

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, November 1, 1894.

NOT since that terrible day when Lord Wolseley's telegram told England that Khartoum had fallen and that General

Gordon was no more, has the news of the death of any man so profoundly affected the civilised world as that which to-day announced the death of the Tzar. There was sorrow and sympathy when the Emperor Frederick slowly dragged his tortured way down to the gates of Death; but the long-drawn-out agony of suspense had prepared the world for the end long before it came. But the Tzar, who but two short months ago seemed as if he were almost the strongest and best life in Europe, has gone with a rapidity that loses none of its tragic force from the solemnity of the visible approach of death. Seldom have the bulletins from a sick room been perused with keener interest, never have they described a scene more worthy the exit of a Sovereign at the summons of a greater even than he. Slowly and gravely without any unworthy repinings or unavailing lamentation, Alexander the Third went down alone into the pit. On the very day before his death, he rose, transacted such business as his strength permitted, said what kindly words his labouring chest could suffer, and then he lay down

to rise no more. He at least knew how to die. And not until he actually lay dead, did the world know how much it had lost when Alexander the Third ceased to fill the Russian throne.



THE NEW TZAR.

(From a photograph by W. and D. Downey.)

Carlyle has painted for us another such death-scene, when the life of another strong silent ruler of men slowly ebbed away amid the passionate but unavailing prayers of his people. But the Tzar had not to wait as had the Protector for two centuries for the vindication of his character, for the recognition of the services which that strong pillar of the State rendered to the world. It was but eight years ago when it was the fashion of the journalists of Europe to fill their columns with every unworthy calumny concerning the Russian Emperor.

Western Europe persisted in picturing this patient and pacific Tzar, whose one passion was to keep the peace, as an infuriate, semi-savage god of war, who at any moment might hurl the millions of Muscovy into a combat to the death. They abused him as a drunkard—he, the most abstemious of men—and lampooned him by turns as a besotted barbarian and trembling coward, almost unworthy of the name of a man! And now! Was there ever so complete, so marvellous a change? During the last month not a single caittiff of all the

scribbling horde, who in other days yelped and bayed at his heels, but has been compelled over and over again to admit with emphasis, although, alas, without penitence, that it was indeed the most valuable life on the Continent that was passing away at Livadia, and that when he died the Peace-keeper of Europe was no more.

A Tardy Tribute to Truth. It is to me at least a proud but melancholy satisfaction that the privilege was accorded to me first among the journalistic crowd to discern the truth about the Tzar, to publish it to the world, and after a year or two of derision

sincerity of his word and the earnestness of his resolution to maintain the peace of Europe. Few other men, certainly no other Englishman, enjoyed such an opportunity; and now that he lies dead, and all the world is lamenting his decease, I have at least one consolation which no one can take away, and which even death itself can only bring into clearer, albeit more sombre relief.

The Tzar was an intensely human man, Alexander III. lovable, simple, and true. Never was there a more loyal heart or a more honest soul. I have never met any one who impressed me



THE CHATEAU AT LIVADIA WHERE THE TZAR DIED.

and abuse to see the evidence I had tendered confirmed as literally and exactly true by the very men who had mocked it the most. It is not a matter of boasting, but it is a matter for heartfelt gratitude—a gratitude never felt more keenly than to-day—that I was permitted to know the truth and to make it known to my countrymen. From the day when in the palace of Gatschina, in private conversation as frank and full and unreserved as ever I held with any man, I had the opportunity of knowing the Tzar, of ascertaining his ideas, of learning his policy from his own lips, I never wavered in my personal devotion to Alexander III., or in my absolute implicit confidence both in the

more completely with a sense of absolute trust. He was not a brilliant talker. He was slow, reserved, and sparing in his words. But he—as Mr. Chamberlain used to say of the Duke of Devonshire when they were colleagues in Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet—he always put his point clearly, and he always hit the nail square on the head. When he was puzzled he said so. He did not pretend. He was emphatically not a viewy man. No one could have been a greater contrast to the German Emperor, with his rapid trout-like mind, darting hither and thither with a velocity born of mere restlessness. He was slow but sure, with much of the solidity and not a little of the sagacity of the elephant. He had a posi-

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tive distaste for the speculations that fascinate many men. "Why talk about such things?" he would say. "There is no question of that now." Sufficient unto him was the day and the evil thereof; and it was



THE GRAND DUKE VLADIMIR.

with the utmost difficulty I persuaded him to discuss the ultimate ownership of the Straits of the Bosphorus and of the Dardanelles. One thing, and only one thing, in the future interested him keenly, and that was the question as to who would succeed Mr. Gladstone. He did not like it much when I mentioned Lord Rosebery, for at that time—it was in 1888—the memory of the Batoum despatch was still fresh, and Lord Rosebery, as the Tzar remarked, was always with Herbert Bismarck. His nominee for the Liberal leadership was the Duke of Devonshire; and I can never forget how anxious the Tzar was that the Irish question might be settled in time for the Duke, then Lord Hartington, to succeed Mr. Gladstone as leader of the Liberal party. He had met Lord Hartington in London and liked him, which is not surprising, for there was much resemblance between the character of the two men.

His Pacific Ambition.

The Tzar, however, had in him a stronger infusion of John Bright's passionate hatred of war than ever distinguished the Duke of Devonshire. His ambition, as one of his Ministers told me, was not to be a great sovereign, but to be the sovereign of a great people, whose reign was unstained by a single war. He at least carried with him to the grave the grateful consciousness that he had attained his wish. For fourteen years the master of two millions of armed men never allowed a shot to be fired in anger throughout the

whole of his immense Empire. The affray at Penjdeh, as he told me, truly enough, was directly due to the action of Captain Yate, whose conduct in provoking a collision between the Afghans and the Russians richly deserved a sterner punishment than was ever meted out to him. And with this passionate love of peace there was also a deep-seated belief in the wisdom and goodness of God, whose ways, however, he honestly admitted, were past finding out. As God made the world otherwise than as we wished, "He must know best. But for my part, if He should end it all to-morrow, I should be very glad." But he was not impatient. When he was fresh from a hairbreadth escape from the hand of the assassin, he never flinched. "I am ready," he said. "I will do my duty at any cost." And upon his tomb he needs no other epitaph than those words, followed by the simple statement of the literal truth, that in this, as in all else, he was as good as his word.

The Fatal Chill.

Of his beautiful domestic life, of his devotion to the Tzaritza, and his tender love for all his children, I need not speak. But it is not generally known that the fatal chill which carried him off was due to this paternal tenderness. When at Spala the Tzar and his son, the Grand Duke George, whose delicate constitution has always been a source of anxiety to his parents, went out shooting in the woods. The boy shot at and dropped a duck. The



THE GRAND DUKE MICHAEL.

bird fell in what seemed, to the lad's inexperienced eye, a grassy glade, but on approaching the bird he found to his horror that he had walked into a treacherous marsh. He began to sink with great rapidity,

and before his cries of alarm brought his father to the spot he had sunk up to his neck in the bog. The Tzar rushed to his rescue, and succeeded in extricating his son from the bog by putting forth his immense strength, but not until he had been thoroughly saturated by the moisture. They hastened home. The young Grand Duke showed signs of fever, while his father was conscious of a chill. The palace of Spala is an extensive building, and it so happened that the Grand Duke's rooms were at the end of one wing, while the Tzar's bedchamber was in the centre. At night the Tzar wished to get up and visit his boy. The Tzaritza strongly opposed this desire, declaring that his health was of quite as much importance as that of his son's, and, considering the chill which he had received, it would be dangerous for him to get out of bed. The Tzar, who always shrank from opposing the will of the Empress, pretended to go to sleep. His wife, satisfied that he was slumbering peacefully, went to her own room. No sooner was the coast clear than the Tzar got up and traversed the long draughty corridors of the palace in dressing-gown and slippers until he reached his son's apartments. After remaining there for a short time he returned, with the result that the chill which he had received in extricating his boy from the bog settled upon his vital organs, and from that day is dated the acute stage of the malady which ultimately carried him off.

The Reduction of Armaments. One of the last official international acts of the Emperor was to express his sympathy and admiration for the attempt initiated in England for promoting the reduction of armaments. There was nothing which he had more at heart than the maintenance of peace, and he rejoiced to know that a movement was on foot in this country directed towards so desirable an end. At the same time, he regretfully admitted that, owing to the outbreak of war in the far East, and also to difficulties nearer home, the present moment was not opportune for such a step. It must be relegated to a more convenient season. But now that the strong hand of the Peace-keeper of Europe is no longer on the helm, it is absurd to expect that the young Tzar will attempt to take action in the matter. Even if his sympathies were entirely in accord with those of his father, the new Tzar would naturally think twice, or even thrice, before taking any steps which might incur the ill-feeling of the headquarters staff of the Russian army. The chance, therefore, of a mutual agreement for

partial disarmament appears to have passed. The more's the pity.

Lord Rosebery's Tribute. It was the fortune of Lord Rosebery to express more publicly and more eloquently than any other statesman the universal sentiment of the civilised world in relation to Alexander III. Speaking at the Cutlers' Feast at Sheffield on October 25th, the Prime Minister made the following observations, which we have some hope to believe were communicated to the dying Emperor:—

In that domain there is one shadow at this moment which clouds everything else. There is not a thoughtful mind in Europe at this moment which is not turned to the sick bed at Livadia. There have been in times past subjects of difference with Russia, acute subjects of difference; but I am certain of this, that there is no one who knows what has passed in Europe for the past twelve years who does not feel the immeasurable debt of obligation under which we lie to the Emperor of Russia. (Hear, hear, and cheers.) Gentlemen, it is not my concern to-night to say one word as to the relation of the Emperor to his own Empire, though it seems clear enough from the pictures that are delineated to us by newspaper correspondents that in every church in Russia there are anxious prayers offered at this moment for his recovery. But we have a right to concern ourselves with the Emperor as he appears to foreign countries, and we have in him a monarch the watchword of whose reign and whose character have been the worship of truth and the worship of peace. I do not say that he will rank, or does rank, among the Cæsars or Napoleons of history—the great conquerors of whom history perhaps takes too much account—(hear, hear)—but if "Peace has" (as she has) "her victories not less renowned than war," the Emperor of Russia will reign in history with a title not less famous than that of either Cæsar or Napoleon. (Cheers.) It is something in a Sovereign of undoubted power to have it said of him that he has made more respected in the realms of diplomacy an absolute conscientious devotion to truth. (Hear, hear.) I have not the honour of that Sovereign's acquaintance, but all who have unite in saying that the one sin he never forgives is the sin of personal deceit and untruthfulness. (Applause.) On the other hand, he has by his influence done that which few men in his position have ever been able to do—to guarantee in his own person, by his own character, that matter of inestimable importance—the peace of Europe. It is more than four-and-twenty years ago since we had a great European war, and it is not too much to say that if peace has not been broken in more than one instance during late years, it is due as much to the character and the influence of the Emperor of Russia as to any other cause we may mention. Well, gentlemen, I can say nothing as to the issue of his illness that we do not know, but we in Great Britain, whose interest is in peace, have the deepest interest in his welfare, and in his future, because we know that if he is removed, one of the greatest, perhaps the greatest, guarantee for the peace of the world is removed with his life. (Hear, hear.)

That greatest of all guarantees for the Nicholas II. greatest of all blessings is gone, and Europe and Asia are left face to face with the unknown. Nicholas the Second, who has succeeded his father, and of whose personal character little or nothing is known, excepting that it is usually reported that he has displayed weakness rather than strength, is said to have acquired bad habits which were calculated to impair both moral character and physical vigour. There is a general

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agreement that he lived in considerable awe of his father; but that as a boy he was bright, intelligent, and very much like an English schoolboy. So at least Mr. Gladstone described him to me after meeting him at Copenhagen some twelve years ago. Mr. Heath, of St. Petersburg, his tutor, a most excellent and worthy man, told me an anecdote which I recall to day with no small sympathetic interest. The boys had been reading with him "The Lady of the Lake," and Nicholas was much delighted with the description of the popularity of fair Scotland's King James the Fifth. The stanza is the twenty-first of the fifth Canto, which begins:—

The castle gates were open flung,
The quivering drawbridge rock'd and rung,
As slowly down the steep descent
Fair Scotland's king and nobles went,
While all along the crowded way
Was jubilee and loud huzza,
And ever James was bending low
To his white jenet's saddle-bow.
Gravely he greets each city sire,
Notes each pageant's quaint attire,
Gives to the dancers thanks aloud,
And smiles and nods upon the crowd,
Who rend the heaven with their acclamings,
Long live the Commons' King, King James.

"That," said the boy flushing with pride, "that is what I should like to be." It remains to be seen whether the young man who has just ascended the most dangerous throne in Christendom will be able to realise his boyish ideal.

In one respect it is to be hoped that the Policy of the Nicholas the Second may improve upon the New Reign. the policy of his father. He appears to have a trace of the deeply religious sentiment of Alexander the Second, and although that is a drawback in some respects, it has the compensating advantage in the fact that he may shrink from carrying out the persecuting policy which under M. Pobiedonostzeff cast such a shadow upon the late reign. When a mere boy Nicholas was reading the Gospels with his tutor, and expressed his sorrow that our Lord should have suffered so severely at the hands of the chief priests and rulers. His tutor informed him dryly that if Jesus of Nazareth were to come to St. Petersburg, and attempt to teach in the streets as he did in Jerusalem, General Gresser, who was then chief of police in St. Petersburg, would have him arrested in no time, and he would be clapped into gaol with quite as little ceremony as ever was shown in ancient Judea. It is improbable that any immediate change will be made in the drift of Russian policy for some time to come. We are in this also altogether in the dark.

Nicholas the Second was recently in The Tzaritzza. England, but heirs apparent do not lend themselves to the interviewer, and our press failed to get any impression of the man or of his ideas. He spoke very well at the Lord Mayor's banquet, but that is a kind of capacity for which he is not likely to have much employment in the future. He recently travelled round Asia, and visited India with four companions; but so severe is the discipline of the Imperial Court, and so entirely did the Tzar and his family keep themselves aloof from their subjects, that not one of his travelling companions has been allowed to communicate with him since his return. The Imperial family live apart from the rest of the world, seeing very few people, and therefore being very ill-informed concerning the affairs of their immense dominions. The immediate hope of the future lies in Princess Alix, and the influence which she may exert over the Tzar may decide the destinies of Russia for many years to come. What the Russians say is that she will be popular if she can contrive to give the impression always and everywhere that she is English and not German. The papers have been more than usually silly in their statements as to the ordeal through which the Princess had to pass before she could be admitted into the Greek Church. So far from a Lutheran being required to curse the religion in which she was baptised, her baptism is admitted as valid, and she is received without any formal abjuration of the faith of her childhood. Her part will be very difficult as the foreign wife of an untried Sovereign, but it is possible that through this young girl may come many advantages to Russia, among others that of establishing a more close union between the two great empires upon whose *entente* the peace of Asia depends.

A New Chancellor in Germany. It is a curious, although apparently an accidental coincidence, that almost at the very moment when the sceptre was passing from the hands of the late Tzar to the inexperienced grasp of his son, the Emperor of Germany should have suddenly changed his Chancellor, substituting for Count Caprivi—who has administered the affairs of the Empire since the fall of Bismarck with considerable tact and success,—Prince Hohenlohe, the veteran and aged administrator of Elsass-Lothringen. The change, however, is more of domestic than of international importance. The story of the fall of Caprivi is somewhat involved, but it would appear that he and Count Eulenberg, the Prussian Prime Minister, differed

seriously on the subject of repressive measures against the Socialists. Count Caprivi was for leniency, while Count Eulenberg was for repressive measures. The Emperor appears to have desired that the two offices of Imperial Chancellor and Prussian Prime Minister should be united in one person. To this Caprivi objected, but he succeeded in gaining the support of the Emperor in the immediate question at issue between him and Count Eulenberg. The Emperor, however, received a deputation of penitent agrarians, introduced by Count Eulenberg, who expressed themselves so strongly in favour of repressive legislation that Caprivi considered he had better resign. The Emperor induced him to withdraw his resignation, and, in order to emphasise the fact that he still enjoyed the Imperial confidence, an article appeared in the *Cologne Gazette* which offended Count Eulenberg mightily. He resigned. The Emperor endeavoured to patch up the difference by trying to induce Caprivi to make some kind of amend to his Prussian colleague. Caprivi refused, and seeing no way out of the imbroglio he handed in his resignation, and Prince Hohenlohe was appointed Imperial Chancellor and Prussian Prime Minister. The appointment is generally approved, and it is understood that things will go on pretty much as they have been doing. As a Berlin wit said, "There are only two men overboard—the ship keeps on its course." Still it is impossible to disguise the fact that in Germany, to some extent, we have to face a new situation.

The Death of the Little Englanders. In view of the complications which may arise at any moment, it is satisfactory to note what Lord Rosebery was able to say at Sheffield as to the position of our own country. In our controversy with France he rejoiced that he not only had the testimony of a good conscience, but also the consciousness of having behind him the unanimous sentiment of a strong and united nation. The conclusion of Lord Rosebery's speech at Sheffield is well worth being quoted, if only as a confirmation of what I ventured to say last month as to the absurdity of those critics who stated that the Prime Minister was not capable of speaking with dignity and decision when the occasion demanded it.

A weak Government means a weak nation behind it, and a Government cannot be strong unless the nation in questions of policy is united. I believe that this country is united and determined in questions of foreign policy to a degree which has never been known before. (Cheers.) I believe that the party of a small England, of a shrunken England, of a degraded England, of a neutral England, of a submissive England, has died. (Loud and continued cheers.) Do not believe that the party that supports the Empire is limited to those who wear black coats, or to those who will pay the higher

duties under Sir William Harcourt's scheme. (Cheers and laughter.) The democracy are just as vitally interested as any other portion of the State—if only for the purposes of commerce—in the maintenance of the name and of the honour of Great Britain. As you have admitted larger and larger numbers of your fellow-countrymen to the suffrage, they each of them feel that their personal name and honour is now implicated in the name and honour of the Empire. (Hear, hear.) We have an animating memory in connection with that fact. To-night is St. Crispin's night, the night of the most memorable achievement in the annals of England told by the greatest of Englishmen. The records of Agincourt have not yet died away. In the memorable speech which Shakespeare puts into the mouth of Henry IV., that great King says that as long as that day will be celebrated their fame will be remembered. It is nearly five centuries since that great day, but even after that lapse of time it is not an ill thing for us to remember the stuff from which we are descended—(cheers, and "Hear, hear")—to remember the deeds of which our forefathers were capable, and to determine once for all that we in our generation will not fall short of that memory and that ideal, and that we in our time will maintain unfurnished the Empire that they have made and handed down. (Loud cheers.)

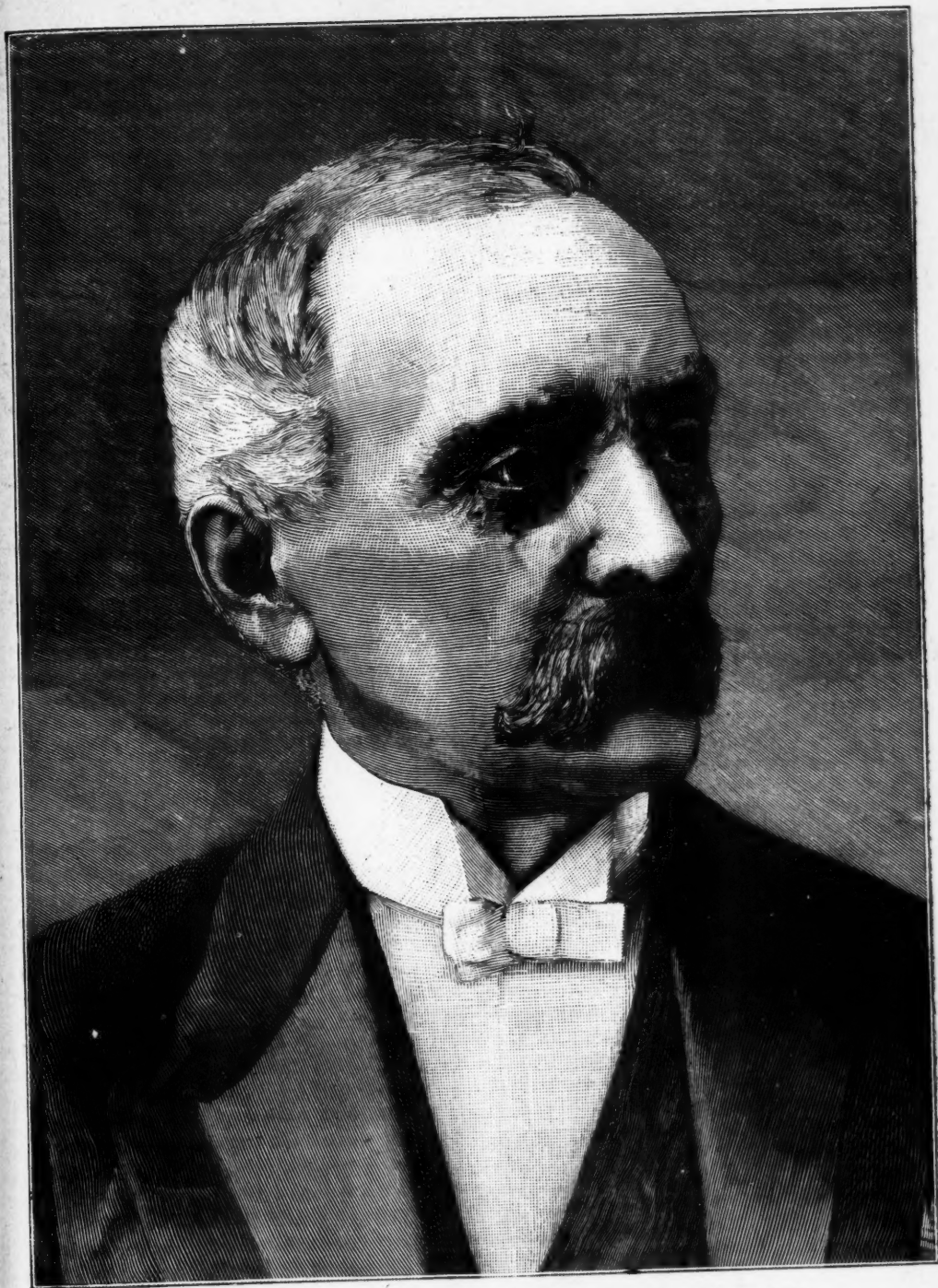
The Cabinet and the Chinese Squadron. Early in the month there was some excitement owing to the sudden calling of a Cabinet Council immediately after Sir William Harcourt had left England for Italy. Lord Rosebery at Sheffield belittled its significance. It was summoned, the public was informed, to sanction the strengthening of the British fleet in Chinese waters. Two armed cruisers and some smaller craft were despatched, but no orders were issued for the reinforcement of our military garrison at Hong Kong. It is evident that the Governments are uneasy at the prospect of the anarchy which might ensue if the Chinese dynasty were to topple over under the blows of the Japanese. The public, however, still suspects that more business was transacted at the Cabinet Council than the mere ordering of two or three warships to the Gulf of Pechili. One item of negative information Lord Rosebery imparted. The question of diplomatic intervention between China and Japan was not discussed at the Cabinet, because the Cabinet dispersed before the news reached England that such an intervention was desired.

The Suggested Mediation. So far as can be ascertained from the somewhat confusing telegrams which rain in upon us from the far East, the Japanese, having called out their reserves and issued their loan, have been pushing on into China. There have been several small engagements, in which the balance of advantage has rested with the Japanese. The most important item of news was not sent from the seat of war, but was communicated by Lord Rosebery. According to his speech at Sheffield, after the Chinese defeat at Ping Yang, news reached him from a most authoritative source that China was willing to concede terms of peace which Japan might accept

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PRINCE HOHENLOHE, THE NEW GERMAN IMPERIAL CHANCELLOR.
(From a photograph by Van Bosch, Strasburg.)

without diminution of prestige or advantage. As in duty bound, therefore, Lord Rosebery communicated this information to the European Powers and to America. All the Powers, with one or two exceptions, admitted that it was most desirable to intervene, but in deference to the one or two dissentients nothing was done, and China and Japan are left to fight it out without any peacemaking attempts on the part of benevolent outsiders. Lord Rosebery's policy appears to have been perfectly correct and such as to command the unanimous

Government in relation to the House of Lords. The speech was honest, earnest and eloquent, seasoned with Lord Rosebery's mordant humour. The whole of the speech was devoted to the House of Lords. At Birmingham Lord Rosebery had appealed to the country to furnish him with a policy, but at Bradford he found it necessary to lay down a policy of his own. As was expected, there is to be no wild running-amuck against the House of Lords, no cry for the abolition of the Second Chamber, or of the veto on legislation. The policy which Lord Rosebery defined



MARSHAL YAMAGATA.

The Commander of the Japanese Military Forces.

support of the nation. The addition of the American Government to the European concert is an interesting development of which we shall hear more hereafter, for the empire of China is not the only Asiatic State in whose affairs the people, if not the Government of America, are interested.

If Lord Rosebery spoke with dignity as the representative of the nation at Sheffield, he spoke with equal acceptance as the leader of the Liberal party on domestic affairs at Bradford. Addressing a crowded meeting of Liberals at St. George's Hall, a hall celebrated as the place where Mr. Forster delivered many of his most famous speeches, Lord Rosebery proclaimed the policy of the

Lord Rosebery
flings down
the Gauntlet.



ADMIRAL ITO.

The Commander of the Japanese Fleet in the Yalu River Engagement.

was much more in accordance with the possibilities of the situation. Early in the next Session, Sir William Harcourt will introduce a resolution declaring in clear and unmistakable terms that the House of Commons, in partnership with the House of Lords, is unmistakably the predominant partner. That resolution, of course, will be carried, and equally, of course, will have no legislative value against the ten-to-one majority in the House of Lords. Its only advantage will be to clearly challenge the Opposition to try the issue at the General Election, which may now be regarded as fixed for next autumn. Lord Rosebery says that he hopes to pass some if not

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much useful legislation before the dissolution, but that the time has come, or nearly come, for an appeal to the country as to whether it is willing to abide contentedly by the unbiassed, patriarchal and mellowed wisdom of the House of Lords. The following peroration is not unworthy of the best traditions of English eloquence:—

In this great contest there lie behind you to inspire you all the great reforms, all the great aspirations, and all the great measures on which you have set your hearts. Before you lie all the forces of prejudice and privilege; before you lie the sullen ramparts behind which are concealed the enemies you long to fight and so long have fought. And I would ask you if you are prepared to go into this fight, and fight it as your old Puritan forefathers fought—(loud cheers)—if you are prepared to fight with their stubborn, persistent, indomitable will, to fight as they fought in Yorkshire, as those old Ironsides fought in Yorkshire, never knowing when they were beaten—(cheers)—and determined not to be beaten; to fight, as they would have said themselves, not with the arm of the flesh but with the arm of the spirit, to fight by the means of educating your fellow-men not as to the object—for in that I maintain you are clear already—but as to the proper means for attaining that object. If you believe that we of the Government are in earnest in this matter, and capable of dealing with this matter, you will give us your support. (Cheers.) We fling down the gauntlet; it is for you to back us up.

If Englishmen have reason to be proud of the manner in which Lord Rosebery has faced the issue before the country, they have not less reason to congratulate themselves upon the capacity and courage with which Lord Salisbury has responded to the appeal. At Edinburgh the Conservative leader in a speech, which was characterised by many of the qualities which have deservedly made him one of the most respected of English statesmen, made the most of the fact that the House of Lords in its recent votes has done nothing more than to sustain the majority of English and Scotch members against the casting vote of the members from the South and West of Ireland. This is evidently to be the keynote of the Conservative campaign. Is the House of Lords to be swept away for the purpose of enabling England and Scotland to abase themselves before the South and West of Ireland? That phrase in various forms he repeated again and again, and it will no doubt form the staple of Conservative oratory for the next twelve months. It will be the constant refrain of all Conservative speeches, and the Conservative classes will be exhorted to rally to the defence of the House of Lords and to close up their ranks in order to save society. The propertied classes, or, as Lord Salisbury phrases it, "all men who have

received something from the accumulated industry or civilisation of their forefathers," are exhorted to defend the House of Lords in order to save, first, the religious institutions of the country, secondly, to secure the security of contract, and thirdly, to defend the sanctity of property. Not that the Conservative party, which a few years ago passed Free Education, will oppose Socialism out-and-out. That kind of Socialism, which is the use of the machinery of the State for the purpose of achieving objects in which the community in general is interested, is taken under Lord Salisbury's special patronage. Lord Salisbury concluded his speech by declaring:—

That a Second Chamber is necessary to control the decision of the representative assembly, unless we are prepared to sacrifice all those institutions by which religion is maintained and civilisation is rendered precious to those who enjoy it.

So the great issue is joined. May God defend the right!

It was inevitable and it is difficult to conceive how the great constitutional issue could have been placed before the country more clearly or more worthily than it has been done by Lord Rosebery and Lord Salisbury.

The worst of it is that while that struggle lasts nothing else can be done. It postpones all proposals for legislation for the advantage and the elevation of the vast masses in this country who claim our care. The outlook is not very reassuring, for the country is confronted by two alternatives. Lord Rosebery says, Give me a majority or submit to be governed by the House of Lords. Lord Salisbury says, Give me a majority or submit to be governed by the South and West of Ireland. If we may judge by the bye-elections, of which there have been almost fifty, and the net result of which is to leave the balance of party almost exactly the same, the country will return a majority as indecisive as that which at present exists, and things will remain in the same deadlock as they are at present. It is never a pleasant thing to prophesy the defeat of one's own friends, but it is a difficult thing to see where the Liberal majority will come from. It is obvious that unless we secure a decisive majority, say, of three, figures, we shall not be able to give effect to the resolution asserting the predominance of the House of Commons in the legislative partnership of the two Chambers. The predominant partner in the United Kingdom will have to be converted before anything can be done. That is the first word and the last word of the whole situation, and

Lord Rosebery will be vindicated more and more as time goes on for the phrase which created so much excitement at the commencement of last Session. What chance we have of converting the predominant partner with the Independent Labour Party still going on the rampage, and with Mr. Redmond and the Parnellites playing into the hands of the Conservatives, it is not very easy to calculate. But, on the other hand, there are many even moderate Liberals who would recoil with dismay from the prospect of an appeal to the country resulting in a mandate which would virtually establish the House of Lords as the dominant power in the country.

What will Lord Salisbury do? It is at least an even chance that Lord Salisbury will have a majority. In that case people will naturally begin to speculate as to the policy which he will pursue. Lord Salisbury will be in a very strong position, stronger indeed than that of any Tory Prime Minister of our time. His excessive strength will indeed be his chief weakness, for his followers will naturally argue that at last having been firmly seated in the saddle they should be allowed to ride in the direction of their heart's desire. That is to say, they are almost certain to do two things—that is, first to attempt to redistribute local taxation so as to relieve the landlords from their present excessive burdens, and secondly, to re-open the great compromise of the Education Act by subsidising denominational schools from the rates. It is this prospect which gives so much significance to the contest which is raging in London over the School Board Election. Both sides regard the fight over the Circular as a preliminary skirmish, the result of which will indicate whether or not the voters are prepared to acquiesce in quartering the denominational schools upon the rates. Before our next number appears the contest will have been decided. It can hardly fail to have an influence far beyond the area of the Metropolis.

The next Government. Speculation is already rife as to the composition of the Tory-Unionist Administration which, if it comes into power, will probably outlast the century. The chief question of interest turns upon the distribution of office between the Tories and the Liberal-Unionists. Lord Salisbury once offered the Premiership to the Duke of Devonshire, but he was then Lord Hartington, and in the House of Commons. It is not very probable that the Duke will receive a second offer of the Premiership. At the same time it is regarded as natural,

right, and proper that in the next Tory Cabinet the Duke of Devonshire, Mr. Chamberlain, and Sir Henry James should reinforce Mr. Goschen, who will no longer be the solitary Unionist in the Administration. Some profess to believe that Lord Salisbury will be content to go to the Foreign Office, and allow his nephew, Mr. Balfour, to be both Leader of the House of Commons and Prime Minister of the Crown. That speculation may be ingenious, but is not very probable. There are many advantages in having a Prime Minister in the House of Lords, even when the Liberals are in office; but it would seem the natural and inevitable thing under a Government which would only come into office as the result of a direct popular vote in favour of the predominance of the Second Chamber.



LIEUT. H. M'CALMONT.

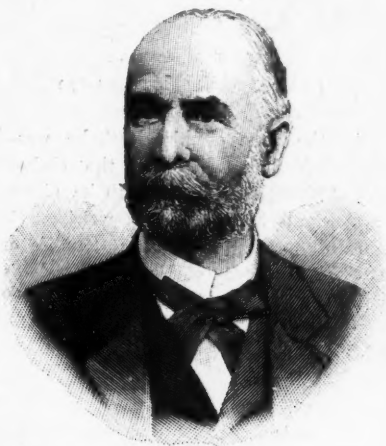
The Revolt of the Rich. The irritation of the landowners against the new death duties has not subsided, although the outward manifestation of it is not so pronounced as it was some time ago. Mr. Auberon Herbert, that valiant paladin of impossible causes, has rushed into the *Times* with the proposal advocating the revolt of the rich against the plunder,

past and prospective, to which they are subjected by both political parties. It is to be feared that the "buccaneer of Malwood," as Mr. Herbert politely describes his neighbour, Sir William Harcourt, will not feel much alarmed at the beating of Mr. Herbert's war drum. Of course, from the point of view of Mr. Herbert, there is a clear case for revolt. Each political party sharpens its knife and cuts off steaks from the wealthy classes, somewhat after the fashion of the Abyssinians, who prefer to carve what they want from the living ox rather than embarrass themselves with a glut of dead meat before they wish to eat it. But ordinary people will find some difficulty in accepting Mr. Herbert's standpoint, which is that all taxation is robbery. If Mr. Herbert is in want of a president for the revolting rich he had better ask Lieut. McCalmont to take the post. Lieut. McCalmont came into possession of four millions sterling, which has been maturing for him for the last seven years under the provisions of the will of his uncle. Rich men, very rich men, says Mr. Herbert, owe it to their country to be front fighters in defence of the security of property. But it is to be feared that it is now as in old time as difficult to get a camel through the eye of a needle as to get a rich man to enter into the kingdom of Heaven, even

The French and Madagascar. The French have once more changed their Ambassador at the Court of St. James's. Baron de Courcel was suddenly appointed in the place of M. Decris. The change



THE QUEEN OF MADAGASCAR.



BARON DE COURCEL.

when that kingdom is construed so liberally as to be identical with front fighting for your own possessions.

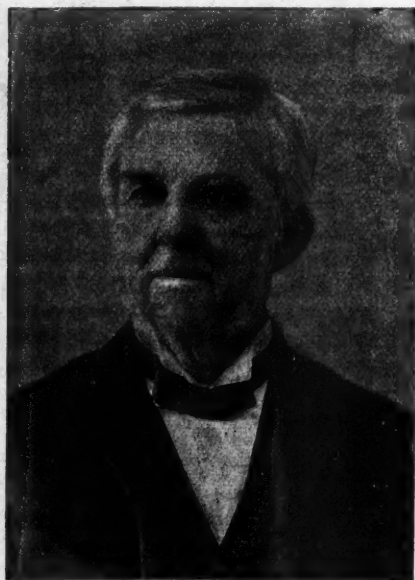
gave rise to many rumours, and there was some talk that it was due to the proposed French expedition to the capital of Madagascar. Lord Rosebery, however, has assured the public that the question of Madagascar has not even been raised between England and France, and there is no reason to believe that the relations between the two countries are any more strained than what they have been for some time past. In view of the death of the Tzar and the change of government in Germany, it is probable that the rulers of France will reconsider their determination to embark upon a costly expedition to the interior of Madagascar, where, notwithstanding the richness of the gold deposits, they would probably get more fevers than they would find nuggets.

The Socialists in Belgium. The first elections under the new franchise took place in Belgium last month, and resulted in practically eliminating the Liberals and the return of a Clerical majority, con-

fronted by a strong Socialist opposition. The result has delighted the Socialists, who count upon succeeding to the inheritance of the Liberal party. The immediate result, however, is to thrust more power into the hands of their enemies, the Clericals. It is curious, at the end of this century, to see how the middlemen are being eliminated, whether they be Whigs in England or Liberals in Belgium, or the advocates of all the convenient though illogical compromises by which life is made easy in educational and municipal affairs.

Two Heroes of Letters. Death has been busy last month, for not only has it removed the Tzar, but also two of the best known literary men in

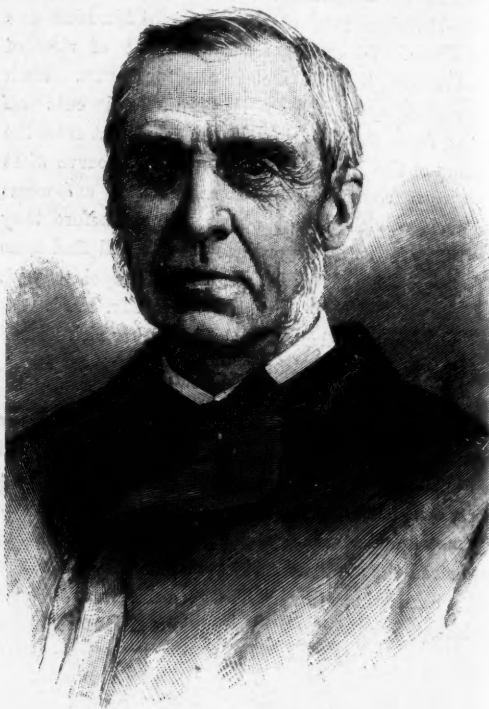
the English and American world. Oliver Wendell Holmes, full of years and honours, bright, genial, witty to the last, died on October 7th, at the age of eighty-six. He represents the last of the old veterans whose genius gave lustre to New England in the middle of the century. Emerson, Longfellow, Whittier, Lowell, Holmes, are all gone now, and whatever may be said of their successors they will never be able to reproduce the peculiar charm of the



MR. HOLMES IN NOVEMBER, 1891, AT THE AGE OF EIGHTY-TWO.

New England group of which Dr. Holmes was the last survivor. In our own country we have lost Mr. Froude, one of the most brilliant of our men of

letters, and one of the most fascinating of our historians. Mr. Froude also for some years occupied the position of editor of one of our periodical maga-



MR. J. A. FROUDE.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

zines. At the time of his death he was Regius Professor of Modern History at the University of Oxford. Although he wrote much he always wrote well, and in all his voluminous writings there are very few dull pages. His "Short Studies on Great Subjects," his "History of England," and his "Life of Thomas Carlyle," are the three books which occur to the mind when his name is mentioned. But he had a considerable influence over and above that which he exercised through his books. He was a man of strong convictions, and some fierce antipathies which sometimes were on the right side. It is impossible for any of those who took part in the great struggle against Lord Beaconsfield when the Turk was tottering to his doom to forget the yeoman service rendered by Mr. Froude in his antagonism to Lord Beaconsfield, and his generous and chivalrous support of the Russian cause.

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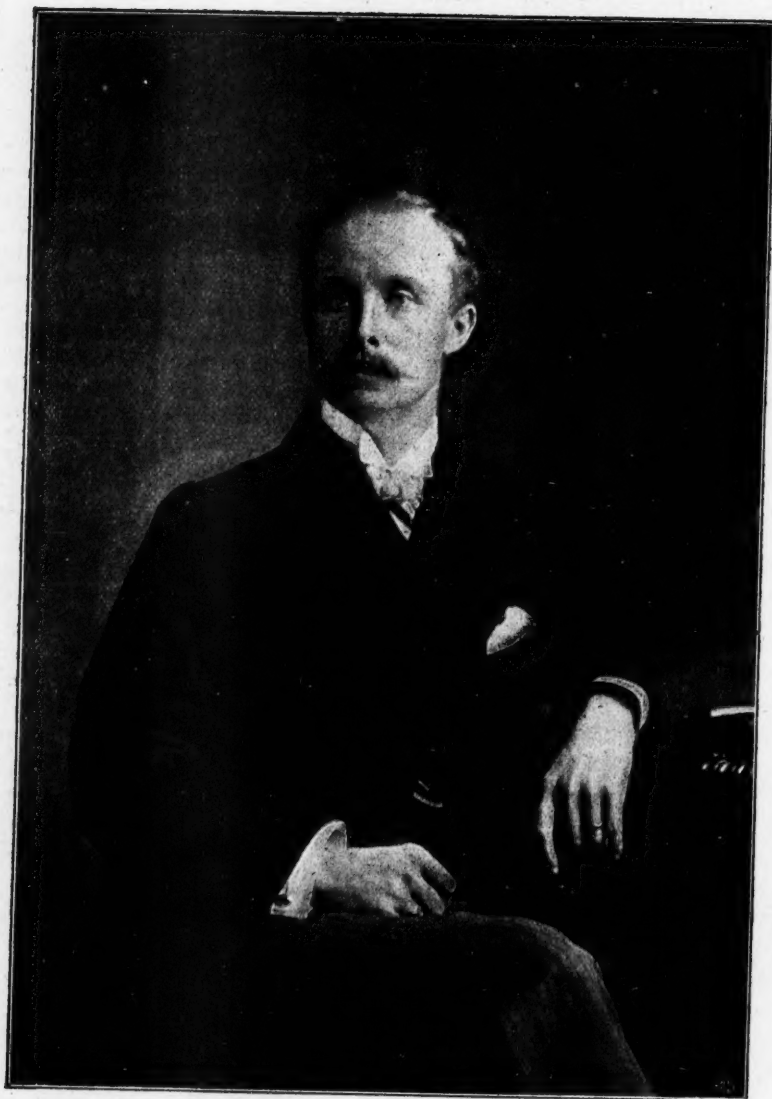
Whatever party loses it would seem that women are going forward conquering and to conquer. In London Mrs. Ormiston Chant succeeded, with the able assistance of Mr. Burns, in vanquishing the infuriated opposition of the shareholders of the Empire Music Hall, an institution which, thanks to drink and prostitution, has been paying a dividend of 70 per cent. The London County Council, confronted by the evidence collected by Mrs. Chant, refused to renew the license unless the prostitutes' promenade was fitted up with seats and the sale of drink discontinued. The ferocity with which this very simple and obvious improvement was received by the fraternity of Shylock, who find a congenial mouthpiece in the columns of Mr. Levi Lawson's paper, was quite amazing. Notwithstanding the interested outcry of the shareholders and their journalistic ally, the County Council stood firm, and by 75 votes to 32 sustained the decision of their committee. The County Council in dealing with licenses sits as a judicial body, and they allowed Mrs. Chant to plead her case in person. She gained the golden opinions of the councillors, by no means excluding those who voted with the baffled minority.

Victory after a Long Fight. In Scotland women have won another victory in connection with medical training. Dr. Jex Blake for many years has fought in the van of the campaign to secure for women equal rights and privileges with men

in the acquisition of medical training and degrees. Dr. Jex Blake began the campaign as far back as 1869, when she and others matriculated as medical students at the University, but were subsequently not allowed to complete their curriculum and to take the usual degrees. It has been a long uphill fight, and more than once it seemed as if Dr. Jex Blake would be vanquished. But she kept on fighting with a grim perseverance, and has proved the truth of the saying, "It's dogged as does it."

Women as Legislators. From America a still more remarkable instance is to be recorded. In the preparation for the November elections for Colorado forty thousand new electors have been added to the list of voters in that State by the enfranchisement of women; and as women are also eligible to sit in the Legislature, as well as to vote, all the three parties have nominated women on their tickets. Whether the Democrats, Republicans, or Popularists win there will be eight or nine women in the next Legislature. With Colorado thus taking a front place, it is not to be expected that New Zealand will long persist in excluding women from the Colonial Legislature. In New South Wales it may be noted in passing that Sir Henry Parkes and Sir George Dibbs have both declared themselves in favour of female suffrage, and the Legislature passed a resolution supporting it by a large majority. So it would seem that the cause of female suffrage is winning all round the globe.





MR. ATHELSTAN RILEY.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

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CHARACTER SKETCH.

MR. ATHELSTAN RILEY.

HERE are some ungrateful people in London, even among the Progressives, who have not yet learned to thank God for Mr. Athelstan Riley. This is very ungrateful on their part. Mr. Athelstan Riley is a public benefactor of the first magnitude. This is so evident that the facts only need to be stated to compel the consent of the most ferocious anti-Diggles in the Progressive party.

A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.

What is the one great difficulty which impedes the progress of education in London? Mr. Lyulph Stanley, the leader of the Progressive party, can give us the answer. In the new number of the *New Review* he tells us that the apathy and indifference of London ratepayers to the education of their children is almost phenomenal. The number of absentees at the School Board elections beat the record. While 70 per cent. of the electors may be got to vote for a member of Parliament, and almost as many for the County Council, the number who voted in many of the large constituencies in the last School Board election was only 20 to 25 per cent. When you have an educational Parliament which excites so little interest in the greatest city of the world that from three-fourths to four-fifths of the enfranchised citizens cannot be got to bestir themselves to go to the poll, here is indeed an evil compared with which all other questions are but trivialities of detail. Now if it had not been for Mr. Riley this apathy would probably have continued and the indifferentism which is the curse of the London School Board would have prevailed this November. We owe it to the young, energetic and uncompromising member for Chelsea that this dense, dull, leaden apathy is in a fair way of being removed. The policy of Mr. Riley has forced the Nonconformists on the one side, and the Anglicans and sectarians on the other, to take an interest in School Board affairs, with the result that it may be hoped that three times as many votes will be cast as at last election. And this great gain we owe almost entirely to Mr. Athelstan Riley.

A DISPERSER OF APATHY.

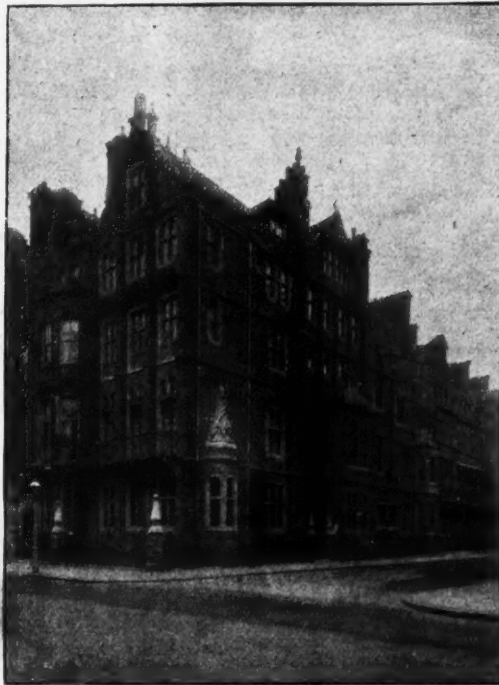
In fact, in view of the immense advantages which have accrued and will accrue from the aggressive initiative of this doughty champion of the Church, Progressives and Nonconformists may almost be inclined to parody a

famous saying about Austria, and say that if Mr. Athelstan Riley had not existed it would have been necessary to have invented him. Fortunately that responsibility was taken off our hands by a beneficent providence, and Mr. Athelstan Riley is one of the most prominent and interesting figures in London politics. It would of course have been a nice question for the casuists as to whether a Nonconformist or a Progressive would have been justified in calling Mr. Riley into existence. It is to be feared that no one but a Jesuit whose concentration upon his immediate object has given rise to the calumny that he believes the end justifies the means, would be prepared to incur the responsibility of creating Mr. Riley, and setting him in motion, merely in order that the strife and commotion that he has caused might develop a healthy reaction against an otherwise insurmountable apathy. The responsibility, however, is not ours, and as he was created; it is our duty to accept him gratefully, and to welcome the gifts the gods provide without disquieting ourselves about the moral responsibility of the denizens of Olympus.

A DEVELOPER OF PATIENCE.

Mr. Riley, as the disperser of apathy, is a benefactor; but Mr. Riley is more than a mere disperser of apathy—he has been a wonderful developer of patience, and patience is the perfection of Christian character. No doubt it has been intensely trying

to persons who have imagined that they were living in the last decade of the nineteenth century to be compelled to face arguments and to answer objections which they believed mankind had outgrown as much as it has outgrown thumb-screws and the use of the cupping-glass. A self-complacent generation owes a debt of gratitude to any of its members who remind it that it has not travelled so far from the Dark Ages as it believed it had. It is to be feared that many of those for the perfecting of whose character Mr. Riley was sent into this evil world have hardly profited by him as much as they might; on the contrary, they have lost their tempers over him and have blasphemed instead of joining in pious thanksgiving. This is palpably wrong, and displays a culpable ingratitude for the uncovenanted mercies vouchsafed to them.



MR. ATHELSTAN RILEY'S HOUSE: KENSINGTON COURT.

A STIMULANT TO THOUGHT.

The third reason of gratitude for Mr. Riley—for this character sketch of mine seems to be falling naturally and without intention into the familiar shape of the firstly, secondly, and thirdly of a Puritan divine—is because of the assistance he has given us in compelling us to think. The same service has been rendered before

in other departments by, let us say, the famous John Hampden, not the ship-money patriot, but the heroic gentleman who some thirty or forty years ago essayed to prove against all comers that the world instead of being a globe was in reality as flat as a table. There is a tendency on the part of mankind when it has established a principle, or a doctrine, or a proposition, to assume that it cannot possibly be disputed, and so in time people even forget the arguments by which the truth was demonstrated. Hence the need for these exceptional and more or less original heretics who challenge accepted doctrines. Some day perhaps we shall have to answer a determined sceptic who will attempt to prove that two

and two do not make four. When that man arises it will indubitably tend to furbish up our knowledge of arithmetic. So it is with Mr. Riley. He has rudely challenged the assumption of almost all educated persons that whatever may be the abstract truth or the scholastic accuracy of the mysterious doctrine of the Trinity, it was not exactly the kind of dogma a popularly elected lay educational body should enforce upon the teachers of the public elementary schools of London. This, however, is

what Mr. Riley has done, with, it may be admitted, small benefit to the education of London, but with great educational advantage to the polemical disputants whose theological libraries had been growing dusty from disuse.

AN ARGUMENT FOR REINCARNATION.

There is yet a fourth reason for rejoicing in the appearance of Mr. Riley, and that is for the apparent colour

which his apparition causes to the Theosophical doctrine of reincarnation. It is, perhaps, improper to speak about reincarnation as a Theosophical doctrine, for as an ingenious writer of a small book on Spiritism has just reminded us, the plain literal interpretation of the Gospel can bear no other meaning but that John the Baptist was the reincarnation of Elijah, whom he certainly resembled in many of his striking characteristics. As Elias came back in the person of the Baptist, it would seem that Archbishop Laud had come back again in the person of Mr. Riley. Mr. Riley would, of course, regard this as a compliment, which adds to my pleasure in calling attention to this

ingenious explanation of the line which he has adopted. Archbishop Laud was a very excellent gentleman, pious withal, and full of faith in Mother Church, by which, of course, he meant the Church of England by law established, and that particular section of the Church of England to which Archbishop Laud himself belonged. All these characteristics appear in Mr. Riley, in whose library there hangs conspicuous a portrait of his prototype bearing his motto, "*Fidelis usque ad mortem.*"



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Archbishop Laud, moreover, was a person who had great sympathy with the other branches of the Catholic Church, and encountered no small enmity in his efforts at what may be called the reunion of Christendom on the basis of apostolic succession. Even so we find Mr. Riley high in favour with the English Church Union. He is a devoted sacerdotalist, who would unhesitatingly attend Roman Catholic churches in Spain or France, regarding an Anglican Church in such countries as heretical and schismatical. Archbishop Laud was the adviser of the executive power in the shape of Charles Stuart, and Mr. Athelstan Riley has been the director and inspirer of the majority of the present London School Board. And, finally, Archbishop Laud by his goings on in the way of church tippets, apostolic succession, and ecclesiastical genuflexions provoked such a reaction that the common sense and liberal feeling throughout the country made a sudden end of the executive which he had so woefully misguided. This also is by no means an unlikely result of Mr. Riley's politico-ecclesiastical activity.

The parallel is so close that some unkind persons may be disposed to say that it may be carried a little further, and that as Archbishop Laud became a "martyr" and died at the block on Tower Hill, so also the axe of the executioner may be waiting for Mr. Athelstan Riley. There is, however, no such good fortune in store for the great champion of the party of the Stepmother in the School Board of London. Mr. Riley may be defeated at the polls, but no matter how wrong-headed he may be, that head of his will remain upon his shoulders. After this somewhat painstaking preamble, I will now proceed to describe what manner of man he is who has arisen amongst us, and has succeeded in doing such notable things.

MR. ATHELSTAN RILEY.

Mr. Athelstan Riley is the son of a barrister, and has inherited from his father a passion for cross-examination, to the pertinacity and adroitness of which many a deputation will bear unwilling testimony. It may be objected that Mr. Riley's gifts would have been displayed to even greater advantage at the Old Bailey. But a man can only display his proficiency in the sphere in which he finds himself; and as Mr. Riley found himself upon the Victoria Embankment, he has done his level best to display the forensic skill and acumen of the advocate in the place in which it has pleased the electors of Chelsea to put him. He was born in 1858, so that he is not yet forty; in fact, he is one of the youngest men on the Board. He has also the qualities of youth, among which an amiable cocksureness is most conspicuous. Some believe that he was born cocksure, and that the subsequent years of his life have only been devoted to putting a more exquisite polish upon that gift with which he was endowed by nature at his birth. Mr. Riley, however, is of a different opinion:—that confidence in his own wisdom is the product of experience and observation. As he has grown older and has seen more of the world and of the men that dwell therein, he has become more convinced of the advisability of relying in all things upon the judgment of Mr. Athelstan Riley. This is a very happy conception, and is in its way one of the best tributes to the complacency of his character and the fine balance of his mind.

HIS TRAVELS.

The more importance must be attached to this judgment of his because it has not been arrived at, as is often the case with others who have come to a similar decision, by a constant contemplation of his own perfections, for Mr.

Riley is a travelled man. He received a good education in his youth—he is M.A. of Pembroke College, Oxford—and matured it when he came to man's estate by a course of travel which is more valuable than a university training. Nor has he travelled round the world picking up unconsidered trifles like Autolycus, wherever he might find them, to garnish his conversation at the dinner-table or to supply tags to his speeches. On the contrary, he has travelled to some purpose, and has set his mark upon the history of the world. Was it not Mr. Riley who penetrated into the remote fastnesses of Asiatic Turkey, who travelled in Persian wildernesses, and who was filled with pious horror at the neglected state of the Assyrian Christians who were in danger of losing the true faith even in the land which was the cradle of the Christian creed? And was it not Mr. Riley who persuaded the Archbishop of Canterbury to embark upon the doubtful and hazardous mission to the Assyrian Christians of which the outer world knows little, but of which Mr. Riley knows much? Nor must we omit a due tribute to his humanity and zeal in the cause of the liberties of the East, for Mr. Riley, although a Conservative, and, therefore, naturally biased in favour of the Turk, who is one of the oldest Conservatives in Europe, nevertheless possessed so much conscience that he was obliged to arraign Turkish misgovernment in the pages of the *Contemporary Review*. All this speaks well for Mr. Riley. It shows that he is a man who when he sees that a thing needs doing does not discuss whether some more perfect person should do it, but sets to work and does it himself. That is a kind of man of whom we have too few in this world, nor can any difference of opinion as to his educational policy blind us to this fact.

A MAN OF LEISURE AND OF COMPETENCE.

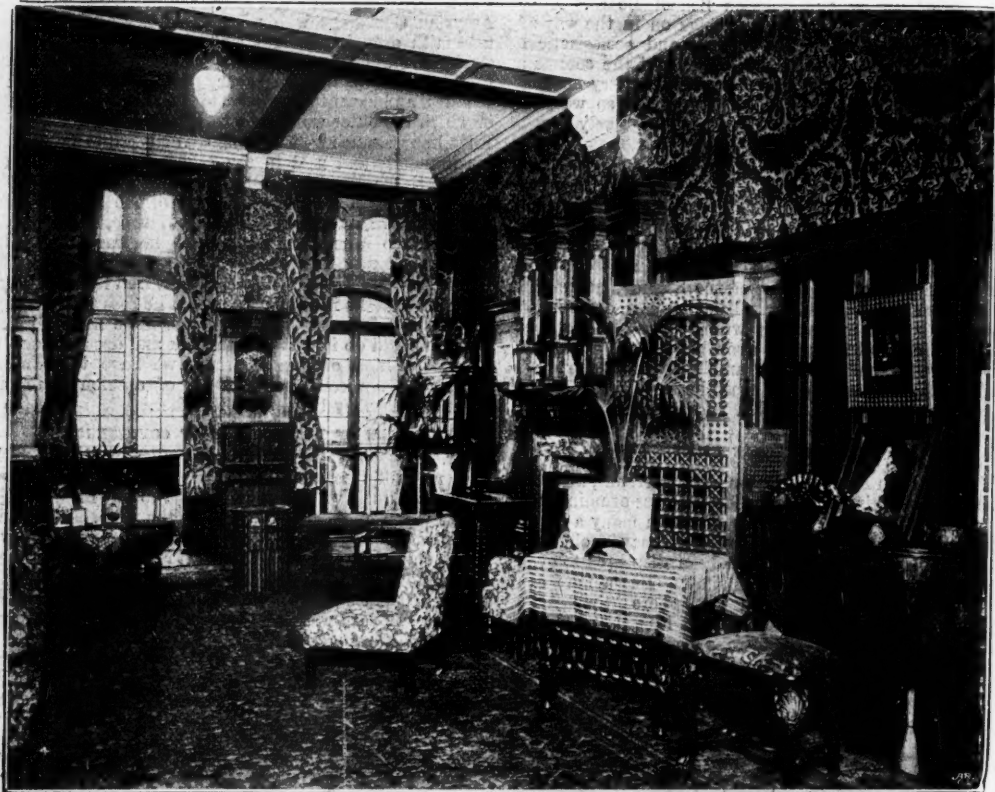
Mr. Riley is a young man, and may go far if his health does not fail him, and if beneficent fate, in the shape of imperative duty, will only compel him to put his shoulder to the wheel and keep shoving all the time. For as it was written of old time: how hardly shall they that have riches enter into the kingdom; so it is true at the present time that it is hard for those who are too well off to come to the first place in politics and in the ecclesiastical field. Mr. Riley is very well off. He lives in a lordly pleasure-house at Kensington, which he has built for himself, in which he dwells at ease, and in the sumptuous recesses of which he is able to meditate in comfort on the details of the campaign against the pianos or the baths of the schools of Shoreditch or Whitechapel, and to devise methods for postponing the provision of school places for scholars, or for increasing the well-nigh intolerable burden of teachers. Mr. Riley, however, is a kind-hearted man, pleasant to speak to, and full of sympathy when the subject is not without the pale which religion and ecclesiasticism have marked out as the boundary for the indulgence of such sentiments. I do not doubt for a moment that if Mr. Riley were placed face to face with the ragged little urchins who troop breakfastless to shiver in a half-warmed school to enjoy a one-hundredth part of the attention of an over-fagged teacher, his heart would bleed for the little child as much as Mr. Lyulph Stanley's, and even more. For there is more of the milk of human kindness in Mr. Riley's little finger than in Mr. Lyulph Stanley's whole body.

A KIND-HEARTED TORQUEMADA.

But Mr. Riley can no more indulge these sympathies on behalf of the scholars than the generous-hearted Torquemada could indulge his humanitarian instincts towards the victims of an *auto-da-fé*, for the only difference

is that in Spain—medieval Spain—for the good of the Church, it was necessary that heretics should be burned, so in modern London, for the benefit of the Church, it appears to be necessary that the children of the poor should be starved. As Torquemada triumphed over the maudlin sentimentality of his human nature, so Mr. Riley with equal heroism, and probably with greater self-sacrifice, has been compelled to blunt the knife which the School Board system holds to the throat of the Church schools by seeing to it that the scholars at the Board schools shall be made to suffer for it as much as

impossible. Had there been many men like Mr. Riley the British constitution would never have existed; it would have been torn to pieces by triumphant logicians who would have exultantly addressed a series of questions as to the precise relationship of the monarchy, the aristocracy, and the democracy in that complex congeries of institutions and systems which the English genius for compromise has compacted into the constitution which has become the envy and the admiration of the world. There is about Mr. Riley a good deal of the thin logic of a French *avocat* of the Robespierre type, whom indeed Mr. Riley in



THE DRAWING-ROOM

possible without bringing the School Board into direct conflict with the Education Department or the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, or, in the case of the teachers, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Of course, Mr. Riley persuades himself that the scholars do not suffer. He could not sleep at nights else. But they do suffer all the same, although it is the teachers and not Mr. Riley who lose their sleep.

AN APOSTLE OF THE LOGICAL ULTIMATE.

If Mr. Riley inherited from his father his fine forensic genius and his immense faculty for cross-examination, he must have received the gift of logic direct from above. He is one of those men who are born to make compromises

some respects resembles. He is a very interesting type, so absolutely in the whole build of his mind contrary to what is the distinctly national genius of our race. All compromises are more or less illogical, and to set a logician at work in a room full of compromises is very much like shutting a bull in a china shop. There are a good many such bulls in china shops at the present moment. The latter end of the century seems to be productive of many persons who are bent upon pressing questions to the logical ultimate. We see it in many other spheres besides the School Board. There is the question which was agitating London last month over the matter of the Empire Theatre. It is merely another step in the movement towards the substitution of a logical position for an illogical compro-

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mise. We shall see the same thing shortly in connection with betting on the Jockey Club. Betting is carried on on every racecourse in England under the practical permission, if not the sanction, of the Jockey Club, and Mr. Hawke, in proceeding against the stewards of that august body, which turns a blind eye upon the betting without which the Turf, which at present exists, could not flourish, will find themselves soon in the same corner as that in which Mr. Riley has pinned the advocates of the compromise of 1871. For let it be frankly admitted the compromise is illogical, and cannot

own way. Nothing could be easier than to confuse and bamboozle all the deputations which waited upon the School Board. These gentlemen were perfectly honest, perfectly straightforward, and undoubtedly expressed the general sentiment of most of the people in desiring the compromise to be carried on in the future as it has been in the past, but all the same they were hopelessly illogical. Mr. Riley, seeing this, simply revelled with an almost boyish glee in impaling the worthy deputationists on the horns of a very simple but awkward dilemma.



THE DINING-ROOM.

logically defended. The two logical ultimates of the educational controversy are secular education pure and simple on the one side, and denominational education pure and simple on the other. The disadvantage of both these ultimates is that neither of them will be tolerated by the British public, which is an extremely illogical entity much given to compromise, and therefore continually doing things which are revolting to the soul of the pure logician. But the fact that the British public as represented by the first School Board did agree to this illogical compromise, and the fact that some eight thousand people for twenty-five years have actually carried on their schools under that compromise with perfect satisfaction to everybody, counts for nothing when you enter the field of polemics; there Mr. Riley has everything his

THE COMPROMISE, AND HOW IT WORKED.

When we come to ask how it was possible in the last decade of the nineteenth century actually to raise the mysterious doctrine of the Incarnation as a subject-matter of debate in the School Board of London, we are lost in admiration at the ingenuity of Mr. Riley. The compromise has existed for twenty-five years. It has been the law and the gospel to almost nine thousand men and women of all shades of belief. These teachers have to teach under that compromise, under the supervision of members of that Board, many of whom are as zealous Trinitarians as Mr. Riley himself, under the eyes of inspectors who were perpetually on the prowl among the schools in order to discover anything that might be contrary to the wishes of the Board. The teaching has

further been carried on under the eyes of a vigilant press and under the scrutiny of the clergy of the Established Church. Further it has been applied to nearly half a million of children whose parents are of all denominations, any one of whom had it in his power to complain if in any respect the compromise had been disregarded or the teachers had abused their position in order to teach Infidelity, Unitarianism, Agnosticism, or any other ism excepting what the ordinary man in the street regarded as ordinary Christianity. Never was any working system subjected to a more crucial test and a more continuous and searching ordeal. It would be reasonable to suppose that among so many thousands of teachers teaching so many hundreds of thousands of scholars, there would not have been one or two, but at least several hundreds of cases, well-authenticated and well-established, which an uncompromising logician like Mr. Riley would have been able to have brought forward as a proof that the compromise was being worked unfairly and to the detriment of orthodox religion. But unfortunately for him so extraordinary was the success of the compromise, so uniform the honesty and loyalty of the teachers, that after a diligent search as with a microscope through all the schools of London, Mr. Riley and his colleagues, so far as the public has been informed, were only able to secure one case in which teaching was given which could by any strained interpretation be regarded as contrary to orthodox belief on the subject of the Trinity.

THE EXCEPTION THAT PROVED THE RULE.

One solitary case! If we look through the whole of the debates we do not find any instance mentioned but one. That instance is a very simple one. A mistress giving a Bible lesson to an infant class, after having read the well-known passage in which the Virgin Mary had upbraided her young son for remaining behind in the Temple, saying that she and His father had sought Him sorrowing, to which Jesus replied, "Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business?" asked, "Who was the Father of Jesus?" To which the infants with one consent, conceiving that the question referred to the father who sought Him sorrowing, answered perfectly correctly, "Joseph." The teacher, instead of saying, "Yes, that is right, it was Joseph, who together with Mary had sought Jesus sorrowing; but to whom did Jesus refer when He spoke of His Father's business? That was not Joseph." This would have been the proper way to give that lesson. The mistress, however, omitted to do this, not in the least because of any belief in any Unitarian doctrine on her part, because no Unitarian teacher would have the slightest hesitation in pointing out the difference between the human and the divine father which is clearly taught in the text. It was simply a case of slovenly teaching, a case of omitting to ask a second question after the first had been quite correctly answered. But it is upon that single case of question and answer in an infant class that the whole edifice of Mr. Riley's case has been reared. There is another item by which he sought to buttress it up—namely, that another teacher had forbidden the children to sing the Doxology, because he thought that it was contrary to the compromise. The only semblance of any further evidence in support of the thesis that the compromise was working badly, was supplied by an inquisition to which less than a dozen teachers were the subject. They were asked whether they thought they could or could not teach certain doctrines under the compromise, and upon their answers as to what they believed to be

within their power there is a further justification of Mr. Riley's contention. Now, it is clear that in view, first of the unbroken testimony of the parents and teachers; secondly, of the inspectors of the Board; thirdly, of the members of the Board itself; fourthly, of the clergy and the school managers under whose eyes the teaching was given—in face of this unbroken array of evidence in favour of the satisfactory working of the compromise, it does argue an almost superhuman ingenuity in Mr. Riley to have conducted his campaign against the compromise to a successful issue without any other justification than one answer in an infant school, and one veto upon the singing of the Doxology.

ALONE HE DID IT!

For myself I confess that I am simply lost in admiration at the dexterity and the audacity with which, with such miserable materials, Mr. Riley could achieve such astonishing results. With characteristic modesty Mr. Riley, however, disclaims all credit for his success. It was all the work, he declares, of the deputations, who, by opposing his resolution, revealed the cloven hoof, and showed what the rascals were really after. No doubt there is something in this, for Mr. Riley was at first all by himself. He was a young man, and believed to be a pushing young man, and not held in much regard by the majority of the Board. He was, further, a sacerdotalist of the High Church persuasion, and therefore in anything but the odour of sanctity with the evangelical members of the Board. Then, again, the majority, Churchmen though they were, had quite sufficient experience and knowledge of how the land lay to shrink from re-opening the compromise. They wished to let sleeping dogs lie. They knew that if the flood-gates of controversy were once unloosed, their majority would probably be swept away, and the instincts of self-preservation, in the first instance, inclined them to sit upon the too uncompromising Riley. It was actually proposed at first to snuff Mr. Riley out of existence by moving the resolution to pass to the next business—a form of closure which prevails in the Board. But Mr. Riley was not to be so easily disposed of. He might be but the tail, and a diminutive tail, of the dominant majority, but as we often see in political assemblies more august than the School Board, it is not the dog which wags the tail, but the tail which wags the dog. Mr. Riley, as the tail, has wagged the majority to some purpose, and is going on wagging it to-day. He is naturally hugely pleased with himself in having reversed the usual order of things.

MR. DIGGLE'S SUCCESSOR.

There is no doubt that he is the real leader of the Church party on the Board. The worthy Mr. Diggle, astute, cautious, and experienced as he is, fought very shy of Mr. Riley at first, but to-day he is drawn captive at Mr. Riley's chariot wheels. Mr. Riley rides triumphant, hardly caring to conceal in his insolent pride of victory that he directs the campaign and forces the fighting. In conversation, Mr. Riley makes no secret of the fact that at first his chief enemies were the members of his own Church; but, as he says in his gay, genial manner, "I had to convert them, and block their retreat." It would be more simple to say that he coerced them, with a vengeance! Therefore, if the present majority—which heaven forbid!—should receive from the electors a fresh mandate for carrying out still further the policy of the stingy Stepmother, it is Mr. Riley who should be Chairman of the Board, and not Mr. Diggle. In Mr. Diggle, the Chairman of the School Board, we have the nineteenth century prototype of Childeric the Third, the last of the

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Merovingians; while in Athelstan Riley we have Pepin the Short, the son of Charles Martel. There is no Pope over us to decide the question which Pepin put to the holy father in the old days: "Say, father of Christendom, who ought to be king of the Franks—he who merely bears the name or he who makes the people great by his counsel and power?" But if there were, he no doubt

would reply as the Pope did: "He alone should wear the crown who deserves it." As Pepin promptly shut Childeric the Third into a monastery, and was crowned by Leo the Third, so, after a so-called Diggleite triumph, the present chairman should be relegated to a dignified retirement, and Mr. Athelstan Riley should reign in his stead.

BISHOP TEMPLE'S MASTER.

There is something pleasing in the spectacle of this single-handed young man coercing his own party in the Board, and not merely compelling them to do his bidding, but forcing his bishop to approve of a policy which they really condemned, and to support a circular the issue of which he deplored. Who, after such a triumph, can wonder at the complacency of Mr. Riley's judgment as to the absurdity of putting reliance upon any other judgment but his own. He can say with truth, "Alone I did it." He twisted the tail of the episcopal cat and made it jump as he decided it should; without paying the piper he set the tune, and the Anglican pipers are dancing to his piping with but few exceptions.

A NEW COUNCIL OF NICÆA.

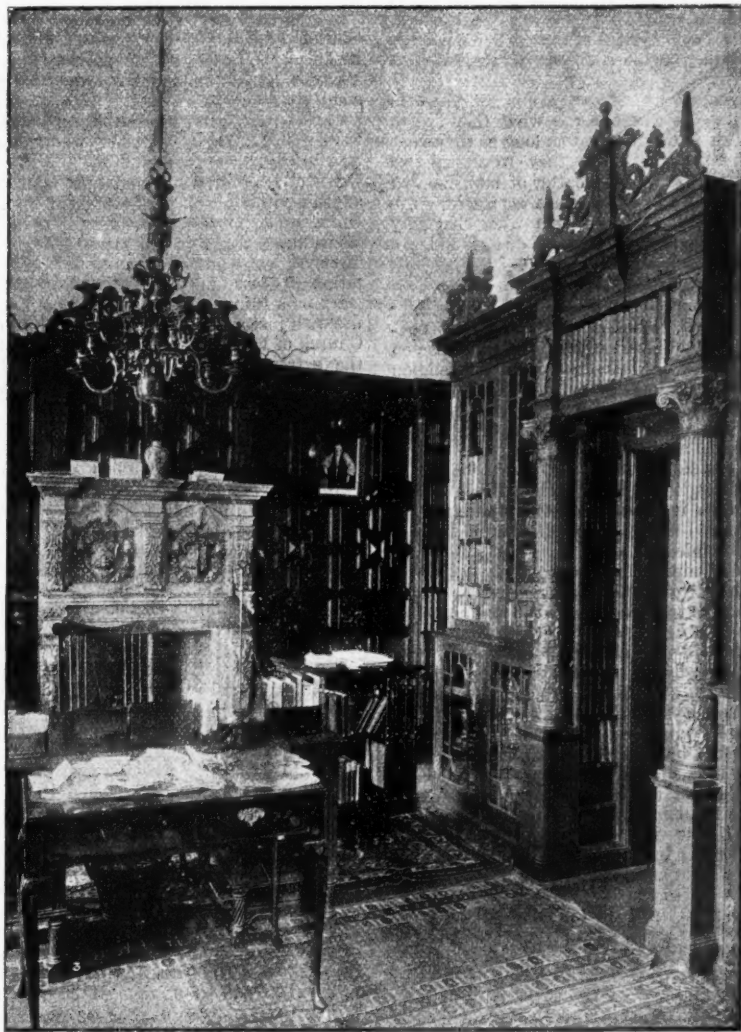
The story of the controversy is one into which I shall not enter at length. Mr. Riley began by proposing to insert the word Christian into the compromise. This was objected to at first, but subsequently was accepted. No sooner was the term Christian put into the compromise than it was demanded that a circular should be

sent to the teachers defining the kind of Christianity which the Board wished them to teach. The spectacle of a Board composed chiefly of laymen elected by 20 to 25 per cent. of the rate-payers of London attempting to define the creed of Christendom was a phenomenon with which mankind in these latter days did not expect to be confronted. Mr. Riley, who is capable of anything, did not shrink from the task, and we had the edifying spectacle of the School Board of London defining a new creed. Of course we know that no Church Council ever invents a creed, it only defines what has always been the faith of the Church. So it was with the Nicene Creed, the Athanasian Creed,

and the Creed of the Council of Trent, and so it was with the creed of the Victoria Embankment.

THE CREED OF THE VICTORIA EMBANKMENT.

The Apostles' Creed was not good enough for Mr. Riley and his coadjutors, or rather henchmen, so we have the following declaration of Christian faith by the School Board of London on the Victoria Embankment assembled:—



THE LIBRARY.

The Board have never intended their teachers to diverge from the presentation of the Christian religion which is revealed in the Bible. While following the syllabus, which is suggested to you yearly, you are at liberty to refer to other parts of the Bible by which the principles of the Christian religion may be elucidated and enforced. These principles include a belief in God the Father as our Creator, in God the Son as our Redeemer, and in God the Holy Ghost as our Sanctifier.

The Board cannot approve of any teaching which denies either the Divine or the Human Nature of the Lord Jesus Christ, or which leaves on the minds of the children any other impression than that they are bound to trust and serve Him as their God and Lord.

This circular, according to Mr. Diggle, is not meant to be a direction to the teachers as to what they are to teach, but merely an indication that as long as they kept within the limits thus laid down they would not be violating the compromise. As a matter of fact, London School Board teachers do not hanker after teaching the mysteries of the Trinity. To tell them what they may do without telling them that they have to do it, is to leave things exactly where they were.

A TEST OR A DEAD LETTER.

For practical purposes the circular is a dead letter excepting so far as it introduces a test, the direct consequence of which would be prejudicial to any person who could not declare that his conception of religion coincided with the foregoing definition. That is what the teachers feel very keenly, but which from a practical point of view will not matter a straw if only the present majority are destroyed at the polls.

That it is not an idle fear, however, is shown by the remark which Mr. Diggle made to me when I called upon him to learn the true inwardness of the circular. Mr. Diggle was explicit and frank, and made it unmistakably clear that in his opinion it would be grossly dishonest for any Agnostic or Unitarian teacher to apply for service under the Board. The provision in the circular which undertook to liberate teachers who could not conscientiously teach Christianity as defined by the Board, he explained, was intended as a relief for those teachers who were already in the service of the Board; but in future, I understood Mr. Diggle distinctly to assure me, that he would regard it as grossly dishonest for any Unitarian or Agnostic teacher to apply for service under the Board, inasmuch as his religious creed would render it impossible for him to discharge the duties which the Board would expect from a teacher to be hereafter appointed. On submitting the notes of his conversation to Mr. Diggle he somewhat modified the nature of this statement by saying that all he meant to say was, that if he were a Unitarian or Agnostic teacher he could not and would not apply for service under the Board. The difference, it will be noticed, is more nominal than real, because if Mr. Diggle, knowing the mind of the Board, would feel it to be impossible for him if a Unitarian or Agnostic to take office under the Board, it is quite obvious that no Unitarian or Agnostic could do so unless his sense of honour were less keen than that of Mr. Diggle. From this to writing up over the School Board of London "No Unitarian or Agnostic Need Apply" there is a very short transition. When I mentioned Mr. Diggle's point of view to Mr. Riley, that gentleman, who is capable of anything, even of being discreet on occasion, promptly declared that he for his own part had no intention to use the circular as a test to exclude Unitarians and Agnostics from service under the Board, but only from teaching Christian religion. "If Mr. Diggle said that,"

he said, "he must be more royalist than the king"—a phrase which delightfully defined the true nature of the relations between those two gentlemen.

ITS WORTHLESSNESS AS A TEST.

But although Mr. Riley was judicious enough to disclaim any intention of imposing a test, it somehow escaped his astute and logical mind that he destroyed the value of his circular. It is indeed incredible how any human being versed in the early history of the Church and the controversies which raged round the Arian hypothesis could possibly imagine that the Victoria Embankment creed would be a bulwark sufficiently strong to stem the tide of the Arian heresy especially, Mr. Riley himself being judge, the bulwark is to be defended by persons who may be Arians or Agnostics.

Let us look for a moment at this definition. Is there anything in it which would prevent any Agnostic or any Unitarian at least from accepting it as it stands? Do not let us forget that this generation has not passed through forty years of controversy as to the non-natural interpretation of Christian symbols and Christian creeds without learning a thing or two which School Board teachers can use with just as much facility as ordained clergymen of the Church of England. Mr. Riley does not find anything in the extreme Protestantism of the Thirty-nine Articles inconsistent with his position as a sacerdotalist who ignores his own communion in favour of the Church of Rome in France or Italy, or the Greek Church in Russia. The evangelical clergyman does not find anything to gail his conscience in the plain teaching of the rubrics as to baptismal regeneration or as to the power of absolution vested in the parish priest, neither does the Broad Church rationalist, who regards with equal pity and good-natured tolerance both the sacerdotalist and the evangelical, find anything to disturb his peace of mind in all the formulas of the Church. Why, then, should it be taken for granted by a man of the very school which, ever since the tractarian controversy began, has familiarised the public with the mode of sophistical or non-natural interpretation, that Unitarian or other teachers will not apply the same interpretation to the creed of the Victoria Embankment? There is not a Unitarian in the land who would not admit the divinity of our Lord; they would admit, too, that He was the Son of God and that He was divine, nor would they find it necessary to assert in explanation of their position that they regarded all men as sons of God and divine. The reference to the Holy Ghost would present no greater difficulty. Of this there is a very striking instance in the well-known poem of Heinrich Heine. Heine was a Jew by birth and a Voltairean, if ever there was one, by conviction, yet in his poem in his description of the Hartz journey he avowed in explicit terms his belief in the Holy Ghost. The passage, which is well worth quoting as illustrative of the feats of which rationalistic ingenuity is capable, is as follows:—

I believe in the Holy Ghost.
He hath done the greatest marvels,
And still greater doeth he;
He hath burst the tyrants' stronghold,
Servants from their yoke set free;
Olden deadly wounds he healeth,
And renews the olden law.
All men equal are, and noble,
From the earliest breath they draw.
He hath a thousand knights, and such a — knight,
my fair one of the Holy Ghost, am I.

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If Heinrich Heine could declare himself to be a "knight of the Holy Ghost," we need not marvel that others holding his views are equally able to get round the definition of Christian teaching by the School Board.

EN ROUTE TO THE ATHANASIAN CREED.

When I pointed this out to Mr. Riley, he said that if teachers arose with such sophistical notions as to make the circular of non-effect, he would be ready to go further. I made the obvious remark that there was no halting-place between where he now stood and the Athanasian Creed. "Well," replied Mr. Riley, "it is a very good creed; I have no objection to the Athanasian Creed, although it is not a creed to teach *children*." "No," said I, "but history shows us that as the outcome of any attempt to preserve trinitarian orthodoxy by means of formulas. You have put your foot upon the inclined plane which will land you there and nowhere else." But that is not all. The Athanasian Creed was not merely defined as the limit within which it was allowable to teach, but it was meant as a test to exclude from the service of the Church every cleric who would not swallow it whole. There was no nonsense in the mind of the early dogmatists as to allowing the creed of the Church to be taught by persons who did not believe it, and so it will be if the doctrine of the Trinity is to be taught in the elementary schools of London. It will be necessary to take much stronger precautions against the introduction of the heresy of Arianism than that of merely writing up this creed in a circular which is not to be bound up with the code or in any other way enforced upon the teachers.

THE FAITH OF THE TREMBLING FIENDS.

It is impossible not to sympathise with Mr. Riley and to recognise the honesty of his purpose and the integrity of his convictions or the fervour of his zeal. He believes that Christian faith can be inculcated by the teaching of dogma. When I ventured to point out that belief, real faith,—and unreal faith is worth nothing,—implies the realising consciousness of the presence of God, which, if it were sufficiently intense, would take away all desire for sin, for it is only when we cease to believe in God that we can possibly sin, Mr. Riley at once replied that this was not so, because in that case there could be no Christian faith held in the world, for we are all sinners. Besides, is it not written the devils also believe and tremble? To this the obvious reply was that faith of that kind, the diabolic faith, a merely intellectual creed, could be taught undoubtedly, but with no better results in the lives and morals of the children than it seemed to have had among the trembling fiends. Mr. Riley, heroically logical, declared that he would prefer to teach the children a faith which was held in common with the devils rather than not teach them anything at all. His sense of humour, however, was quite sufficient for him to enjoy the suggestion that "Vote for Riley and the Faith of the Devils" would not exactly be a recommendation to the electors of Chelsea.

Mr. Riley's own point of view is quite clear. Mr. Riley in his address says:—

We believe that it is necessary for the welfare, both of the individual and the State, that religion should not be banished from our National Education, more especially as the conscience clause enables a parent to obtain a purely secular education for his child if he so wishes. We believe that a parent who is compelled by law to send his child to a Public Elementary School, has the right to know distinctly what religion he will be taught. We maintain, moreover, that a parent has the right to have his child brought up in sympathy with his own religious convictions, and not with the religious or irreligious

convictions of somebody else. These are the main principles which have guided our action in the past, and will continue to do so in the future. The immediate cause of the controversy now submitted to the judgment of the electors was the conspiracy on the part of the Progressives to interpret the compromise in a non-Christian sense. This we have resolutely opposed, because we maintain that the original compromise was that Christian children should receive Christian, though not denominational, instruction from the Bible. Whilst maintaining the liberties of Christian parents, we maintain as strenuously the liberties of others, and we have resolutely resisted the attempt to destroy the freedom of religious teaching hitherto enjoyed by our Jewish fellow-citizens. We trust that our action in defence of the principles of religious liberty and toleration will be endorsed by our constituents.

According to him, it is his one desire to have Christian education given to the children of Christian parents in the Board schools; and he professes himself perfectly satisfied, although, of course, he is going a-gunning, when opportunities are offered him, against that ugly beast of undenominationalism. In this he joins hands with Cardinal Vaughan, who says that nothing that can be done in the way of defining Christian religion in the Board schools will satisfy him. It is necessary to have the appointment of the teachers in the hands of the Church. That is what the denominationalist thinks; and that is the logical ultimate to which Mr. Riley will be driven, for he is nothing if not logical; and the experience of mankind demonstrates the futility of the safeguards which he has erected with so much care against the possible chance of one teacher in a thousand omitting to sing the Doxology or to emphasise the fact of the divinity of Christ. He will have to propose a more drastic test. With that we do not need to concern ourselves. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

HOW FAR WOULD HE GO?

The evil which he has done to the people of London is not his curious resurrection of the corpse of ecclesiastical intolerance so much as the calculating cruelty with which he has starved the Board schools, scrimped their education, deprived them of the necessary appliances for doing their work in, or to put them at a disadvantage to the Voluntary schools. I do not for a moment suggest that Mr. Riley has not done this without believing that it was a necessity in the interests of Orthodoxy to cripple the education of 500,000 children in order that he might protect the interest of the schools in which half their number were being educated. This policy has commended itself to him on precisely the same grounds that the massacre of St. Bartholomew and the tortures inflicted upon the Albigenses were justified in previous days. Humanity has too often been sacrificed to the supposed interests of the Church for us to suppose that the latest and most enthusiastic advocate of ecclesiasticism could shrink very much from starving the children and overworking the teachers. That, however, is what Mr. Riley has done. Let us hope that in the future the genuine humanity of the man may triumph over the calculating rigour of the bigot. Mr. Riley assured me that now that he had got the compromise modified by the introduction of the word Christian, and having issued his circulars, he is no longer bent upon starving the Board schools. Having got "Christian" into the compromise, he is willing to let us have a little more Christianity in the management of the Board schools. For this we have great reason to be thankful, but we rejoice with trembling, and we sincerely hope that the electors of London will not put too great a strain upon Mr. Riley's virtue by giving him an opportunity to go back on his word.

DIARY FOR OCTOBER.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Oct. 1. Opening of the Medical Session in London.
Dublin City Council passed a resolution in favour of the release of Political Prisoners.
Rev. A. Austen Leigh installed, for the second time, Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge.
Opening of the Autumn Session of the Baptist Union at Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Reported landing of 35,000 Japanese troops on the Shan-tung coast, between the Yellow River and Tientsin. Prince Kung appointed President of the Admiralty, and co-director with Li Hung Chang in the prosecution of the War.
First Congress of the International Institute of Sociology in Paris.
The Tzar and Tzarina, with the Cesarevitch and the Grand Duke George, left Spala for the Crimea in consequence of the Tzar's ill-health.
2. Local Government Board issued a General Order containing regulations for the election of Urban District Councillors.
A Poll of the Livery of London resulted in Sir Joseph Renals receiving 1,462 votes and Alderman Faudel Phillips 1,360 for the Lord Mayoralty.
London County Council re-assembled after the Summer Recess.
Mr. Angus Sutherland, M.P., appointed Chairman of the Scottish Fishery Board.
Annual Congress of Railway Servants opened at Newport.
Conference of Delegates of District Boards at Hammersmith.
Opening of the Birmingham Musical Festival.
Great uneasiness reported among Foreign Residents both at Peking and Tientsin.
Legislative Assembly at Sydney negatived a motion for the repeal of the Act authorising payment of Members.
New Zealand Government introduced a Bill for the exclusion of undesirable Immigrants.
National Liberal Conference, at Frankfurt-on-the-Main, sent telegrams of loyalty and affection to the Emperor William, the Grand Duke Baden, and Prince Bismarck.
Hungarian Delegation, at Budapest, passed a vote of confidence in Count Kaluoky and approved the Foreign Office Estimates.
Danish Finance Minister submitted the Budget for 1895-96 in the Rigsdag.
3. International Congress of Railway Servants opened in Paris.



MR. LOCKWOOD, Q.C., M.P.
Solicitor-General.

(From a photograph by Russell and Sons.)



THE NEW LORD MAYOR.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Co.)

- Sir Joseph Renals elected Lord Mayor of London.
Little Rock, Arkansas, visited by a cyclone, many buildings wrecked and loss of lives.
Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants passed a resolution declaring that they ought to be represented in Parliament.
Lieutenants of the 3rd (Militia) Battalion Leinster Regiment, charged with indecent assault, in what was called the Birr Scandal, acquitted.
Whilst laying the foundation-stone of a Wesleyan Chapel, at Plymouth, a platform collapsed; twenty-six persons injured, and one lady has since died.
Chinese troops who escaped from Ping Yang took up position at Ngan, awaiting reinforcements. Rebellious attitude of natives at Hankow; European women and children sent to Shanghai for safety.
Meeting of the New Parliament in Melbourne. Sir Graham Berry elected Speaker, and the Hon. W. A. Zeal re-elected President of the Legislative Council.
4. Cabinet Council held, the object said to be to discuss Affairs in China, and possible danger to British subjects.
Scotch Express ran into a mineral train at Castle Hill, near Northallerton; several persons injured, one having since died.
Deputations waited on the London School Board to urge a Saturday polling-day instead of a Thursday. Petition refused.
5. Duke and Duchess of York visited Leeds and opened the New School of Medicine.
French Government decided to construct two great Dockyards at Cherbourg.
The Tzar and Tzarina arrived safely in the Crimea.
Close of the Railway Servants' Congress at Newport.
6. The Lord Mayor laid the foundation-stone at Limpsfield, Surrey, of a Caxton Convalescent Home.
Japanese pursuing their Campaign towards Mukden, their cruisers closely watching the Chinese Fleet in the Gulf of Pe-chi-li. Li Hung Chang sent 8,000 men, well armed and drilled, to Peking.
Afghans withdrew from their positions on the Panjirs and Reshan.
Hungarian Chamber of Magnates rejected one of the clauses of the Bill for Establishing Liberty of Worship. The Bill was subsequently thrown out.

- Eighty-six Officers tried by Court-martial for the destruction of the *Akropoli*, Newspaper Office in Athens, acquitted. The trial was generally recognised as a farce.
Spanish Government took umbrage at the terms in which the Papal Nuncio denounced the recent Consecration of a Protestant Bishop in Madrid, and complained to the Vatican.
7. Commemoration of the Anniversary of Mr. Parnell's death; ten thousand persons were present.
Six Open-air Demonstrations in aid of the Scotch Coal Strike in Lanarkshire.
8. Troops ordered to be dispatched from Lisbon to reinforce the Portuguese forces at Lorenzo Marquez.
It was stated at the Coalmasters' Committee, in Glasgow, that forty thousand miners had returned to work; and reports were submitted to the Scottish Miners' Federation showing that twenty-three thousand men were at work.
Manifesto issued by the London Nonconformist Council urging Nonconformist Electors only to return Candidates pledged to oppose the reactionary policy of the present London School Board.
Celebration of the Twenty-First Anniversary of the London Temperance Hospital.
Rich Chinese merchants leaving Peking in large numbers.
Russian Government sent three cruisers and a sloop to reinforce its fleet in the Pacific.
9. Opening of the Thirty-Fourth Church Congress at Exeter.
Annual Meeting of the Incorporated Law Society at Bristol.
Finance Committee of the London County Council reported that the net increase in the estimated expenditure for the second half of the year was £7,135.
Autumnal Session of the Congregational Union opened.
While a wagon, loaded with hop-pickers, was passing over a level crossing at Chartham, in Kent, a goods train ran into it; seven persons killed.
Opening of the Royal Photographic Society's Session.
Rev. Dr. McGrath, Provost of Queen's College, appointed Vice-Chancellor of Oxford.
A military barrack at Granada, Nicaragua, blown up, and two hundred persons killed.
10. Mr. Patrick Henderson, British Consul at Cadix, committed suicide at the Foreign Office.



SIR JOHN RIGBY, Q.C., M.P.
The new Lord Justice of Appeal.



LADY LAURA RIDDING.

A Speaker at the Church Congress.

(From a photograph by Maull and Fox, Piccadilly.)

Licensing Committee of the London County Council recommended the renewal of the Empire licence only on condition that the promenades be abolished.

First meeting of the Elected Council of National Agricultural Union.

Professor Leyden left Berlin to attend the Tzar at Livadia.

11. Sir John Rigby, Q.C., M.P., appointed a Lord Justice of Appeal.

Ameer of Afghanistan seriously ill. M. Drumont convicted of vilifying the Judges in the *Libre Parole*, and sentenced to 500 fr. fine and three months' imprisonment.

12. Close of the Church Congress.

Manchester Water Works at Thirlmere opened.

Masked robbers stopped an express train at Acquia Creek, near Washington, and carried off money variously estimated from \$30,000 to \$100,000.

13. Annual Meeting of the Metropolitan Board School Teachers' Association.

Chinese Government said to be raising a loan of ten millions sterling in Europe at 10 per cent.

Statue of Sir John Macdonald unveiled in Toronto.

Plans of the Minister of Public Works for Railways in Paris contemplate an expenditure of 4,000,000 sterling.

14. General Parliamentary Elections began throughout Belgium under the new Franchise.

Spread of Rebellion in China; Government buildings attacked.

Bull-fights took place at Nîmes and Dax in spite of Government prohibition.

15. New wing of the Wedgwood Institute, at Burslem, opened by the Princess Louise.

Dr. Jameson, Administrator for the British South African Company in Mashonaland, made a C.B.

Troops left Lisbon for Lorenzo Marquez.

King Alexander of Servia cordially received by the Emperor Francis Joseph at Budapest.

Surrender of the Hottentot chief Witbooi in South-West Africa.

16. New Technical Schools at Maltstone opened.

Statue of William I. unveiled at Wiesbaden by the Emperor.

17. Yarmouth fishing-smack sunk by a Swedish steamer; six lives lost.

18. Harveian Oration at the Royal College of Physicians.
Meeting of the Library Association of the United Kingdom.

Hon. H. Cuffe appointed Solicitor to the Treasury and Director of Public Prosecutions.

Bill introduced in the Council at Simla proposing licences for Religious Processions in India.

Serious condition of the Tzar; visit to Corfu abandoned in consequence.

Demonstration in favour of Universal Suffrage in Vienna.

Viscount Drumlanrig shot dead by misadventure.

19. Japanese Parliament opened by the Mikado. Bills introduced authorising a War Budget.

Mr R. T. Reid, Q.C., M.P., appointed Attorney-General, and Mr. Lockwood, Q.C., M.P., Solicitor-General.

Another daring train robbery at Gordon, Texas. Scheme approved by the M.C.C. regulating County Cricket Championship.

20. Japanese Diet passed the Bill authorising extraordinary war expenditure of fifteen million pounds, two-thirds of which to be raised by loan.

Gale on the South Coast; several shipping casualties, and lives lost.

The New Panama Canal Company formally constituted, and 500 men resumed work on the abandoned cutting.

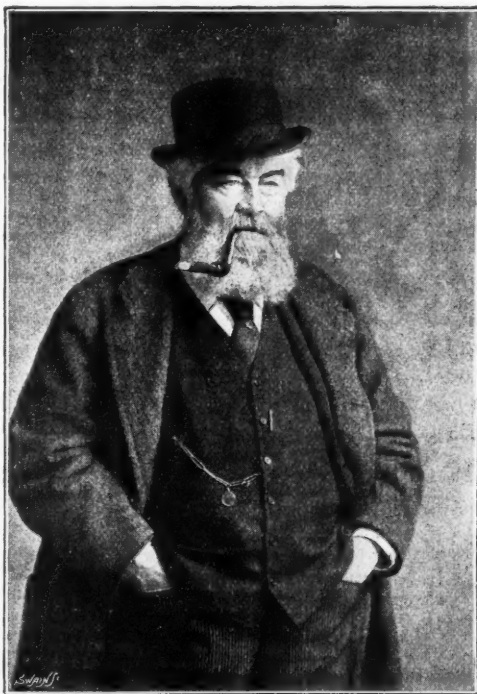
21. Scotch Coal Strike ended. The men returned defeated at all points, after being on strike eighteen weeks.

Italian Government proclaimed the suppression of Socialist Associations.

23. Resolution carried in the Japanese Diet that the nation would not brook the intervention of any third Power in the conflict between China and Japan.

Duke and Duchess of York visited Norwich to open the Castle as a Museum and Fine Art Gallery.

Autumnal Congress of the National Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Children, at Birmingham.



THE LATE SIR JOHN ASTLEY.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)



THE LATE SIR RUPERT KETTLE.

(From a photo by Bennett and Sons, Worcester.)

Annual Meeting of the United Kingdom Alliance at Manchester.

Conference of Women Workers at Glasgow.

The Portuguese Minister of Marine submitted to the Cortes a Bill authorising the Government to contract a loan of £2,666,000 for the purchase of warships and the construction of dockyards.

24. Conference of Eastern Patriarchs, convened by the Pope, opened at the Vatican.

National Old Age Pension League inaugurated at a Conference in Birmingham.

Conference to consider questions concerning Co-operation, the Land, and the Unemployed, opened at the Holborn Town Hall.

25. The advance column of the Japanese Army gained a victory at Kiu-lien-tcheng over a Chinese force of 3,500 men.

Negotiations between Sir H. D. Wolff and the Spanish Government resulted in the attainment of a basis of discussion for a New Commercial Treaty.

26. The Japanese attacked Kiu-lien-tcheng, and the Chinese forces (16,000) fled, leaving the Japanese in possession of the fortifications, thirty guns, and stores.

Count von Caprivi resigned the Chancellorship of Germany, and Count Eulenbarg the post of Prussian Premier.

The London County Council discussed Report of the Licensing Committee, and approved the Committee's recommendation in the case of the Empire Theatre by a majority of two to one.

27. The Swazi Deputation arrived in England.

The Academy of Moral and Political Sciences bestowed the Audiffret Prize of £400 on Dr. Roux for his discovery of a remedy for diphtheria.

Violent earthquake in the province of San Juan, Argentina, destroying the capital and one hundred lives.

Explosion at the Sandwell Park Colliery, West Bromwich; twelve colliers were injured, one fatally.

28. King Alexander accepted the resignation of the Nikolaievitch Cabinet, and another Ministry was constituted with M. Christitch as Premier.

29. National Free Labour Congress opened.

Statue of Burke unveiled by Lord Rosebery at Bristol.

31. The Prince and Princess of Wales started for Livadia in consequence of the serious condition of the Tsar.
Judges granted rule asked for by the "Empire," compelling the L. C. C. to show cause why they should not re-hear the case.
The Empress of China reported to have committed suicide.

BY-ELECTION.

Oct. 17. Birkenhead.

On the death of the Earl of Albemarle and the succession of Viscount Bury to the Peerage, a by-election was held, with the following result:—

result:—			
Mr. Elliott Lees (C)	6149
Mr. W. H. Lever (L)	6043
Conservative majority			106
In 1886:		In 1892:	
(C)	5255	(C)	5760
(G)	4086	(G)	5156
<hr/>		<hr/>	
Con. maj.	1169	Con. maj.	604

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- O. 1. Sir J. Lubbock, at the congress of International Institute of Sociology, Paris, on Sociology.
2. Archdeacon Farrar, at Rome, on the Development of Literature.
Sir Courtenay Boyle, at the Board of Trade, on the Weights and Measures Act.
Mr. Thomas Lough, M.P., at Islington, on the Unification of London.
Mr. Courtney, at Liskeard, on Trade.
3. Dr. W. J. Russell, at the Belford College for Women, on University Education for Women.
Lord Derby, at Manchester, on the Manchester Geographical Society.
Professor M'Fadyen, on Veterinary Education.
Mr. Walter Hills, on the Advancement of Chemistry and Pharmacy.
Rev. George Short, at the Baptist Union at Newcastle, on Religious Instruction of the Young.
4. Mr. Courtney, at St. Cleer, on Parish Councils.
The Bishop of Chester, at Northampton, on the Gothenburg System.
6. Mr. John Burns, M.P., at Battersea, on the Trade Union Congress.
Sir John Hibiart, M.P., at Odham, on the House of Lords.
Lord Spencer, at Liverpool, on the Training of Naval Cadets.
Professor Flinders Petrie, at University College, on Egyptian History.
Mr. John Burns, M.P., at Battersea, on the Trades Union Congress.
7. Mr. W. S. Caine, M.P., at Victoria Hall, on National Righteousness.
8. Mr. Edwin Wathouse, at Liverpool, on Some Aspects of Liquidation under Recent Legislation.
Herbert Gladstone, at Leeds, on the House of Lords.
Mr. Shaw Lefevre, at the annual meeting of the South Liberal Association, on the Position of the Liberal Party.
9. Mr. Courtney, M.P., at Liskeard, on the Evicted Tenants Bill.
Mr. Bosanquet, at University College, Oxford, on Greek Literature.
Sir H. Trueman Wood, at the Royal Photographic Society, on Photography.
10. Lord Winchelsea, at St. James's Hall, on the National Agricultural Union.
Sir E. Grey, at Woolner, on Foreign Politics.
11. Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on Social Reform.
Sir George Trevelyan, at Glasgow, on the Closing of Scotch Public-houses.
Sir James Paget, F.R.S., at St. Bartholomew's Hospital, on Science and Practice in Medicine.
12. Sir George Trevelyan, M.P., at Glasgow, on the House of Lords.
Lord Tweedmouth, at Inverness, on the Government.
13. The Archbishop of Canterbury, at the Croydon General Hospital, on Hospital Work.
15. Mr. J. Stuart, M.P., at the National Liberal Club, on the Unification of London.
16. Mr. Chamberlain, at Durham, on Unionist Prospects.
Mr. Lockwood, Q.C., at York, on Women's Work in Politics.

- Mr. Thomas Ellis, M.P., at Bala, on the Local Government Acts.
Mr. Davitt, at Bristol, on Home Rule.
Mr. Henry Broadhurst, M.P., at Leicester, on Old Age Pensions.
Sir Theodore Martin, at Llangollen, on Politics.
Bishop of Chester, at Nottingham, on Temperance.
17. Mr. Shaw Lefevre, at Bradford, on Home Rule.
18. Mr. Haldane, M.P., at Stenton, on the House of Lords.
Mr. Charles Welch, at the Mansion House, on the Public Library Movement in London.
Mr. William Allingham, at the Fishmongers' Hall, on Manning of Steamships and Sailing Vessels.
Dr. Lander Brunt, M.D., at the Royal College of Physicians, delivered the Harveian Oration.
Lord Spencer, at Althorp, on the Volunteer Corps.
19. Mr. T. E. Ellis, M.P., at Colwyn Bay, on Public Affairs.
20. The Lord Chancellor, at Somerville College, on College Education for Women.
Mr. Diggle, at Memorial Hall, on Hea-teachers of the Board Schools.
22. Mr. Courtney, M.P., at Liskeard, on Temperance.
Mr. Asquith, at Leven, on the Government.
Mr. Ellis, at Atherton, on the House of Lords.
23. Miss Townsend, at Glasgow, on Voluntary Charitable Effort.
Mr. Balfour at Edinburgh, on Disestablishment.
Miss Lilgett, at Glasgow, on Women in Local Government.
Miss Maitland, at Glasgow, on Student Life in Halls of Residence.
Lord Herschell, at Birmingham, on Cruelty to Children.
24. Sir Walter Foster, M.P., at Holborn, on Co-operative Agriculture.
Lord Carrington, at Holborn, on Allotments.
Mr. Asquith, at Newburgh, on Political Parties.
Mr. G. Russell, M.P., at St. Neots, on the Election of Parish Councillors.
Sir James Kitson, M.P., at Birmingham, on Old Age Pensions.
Sir Thomas Sutherland, M.P., at the Institute of Marine Engineers, on the Progress of Steam Navigation.
Mr. John Burns, M.P., at Battersea, on the School Board Election.
25. Lord Rosebery, at Sheffield, on Foreign Policy.
Mr. Walter Hazell, M.P., at Holborn, on Training-Farms for the Unemployed.
Mr. Asquith, at Tayport, on the Liberal Party and the Labour Question.
The Lord Chancellor, at Colchester, on English Literature.
26. Lord Rosebery, at Sheffield, on the Manufacturing of Metal.
Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, at Stirling, on Parliamentary Reform.
27. Lord Rosebery, at Bradford, on a New Policy respecting the House of Lords.
29. Lord Salisbury, at Edinburgh, replied to Lord Rosebery's speech.
CHURCH CONGRESS AT EXETER.
Oct. 9. The Bishop of Peterborough, Earl of Mount-Edgumbe, and others, on Cathedrals.
Sir B. W. Richardson, Bishop Temple, Rev. Dr. Ridgway, Sir R. Webster, Q.C., and Archdeacon Farrar, on Temperance Work and Legislation.
Bishop of Gibraltar, Professor Driver, Professor Sanday, Professor Ryle, Rev. J. J. Lias, etc., on Biblical Criticism.
Prebendary Sailer, Canon Meyrick, Canon Overton, Canon E. Jacob, Canon J. Hammond, and Earl Nelson, on the Catholic Church.
Bishop of Dover, Bishop of Marlborough, Canon Bowers, and Canon Kuox-Little, on Women's Work.
Mr. R. H. Hutton, Rev. Canon Boly, and others, on Apologetics and Doctrine.
10. Bishop of Salisbury, Canon Thompson, Mr. Athelstan Riley, and Bishop of London, on Elementary Education.
Rev. A. Jessopp, D.D., Rev. R. Porter, Canon Joy, Mr. E. Carlyon, Major J. J. Ross, and Earl of Winchelsea, on the Church in Country Districts.
Bishop of London, Canon Boly, Rev. S. Bickersteth, Alderman Phillips, Rev. A. F. Winington-Ingram, and Earl of Winchelsea, on Christianity, the Church, Religion.

- Rev. Brooke Lambert, Sir H. Stafford Northcote, and Mr. C. T. D. Acland, on the Care of the Poor.
Rev. F. B. Westcott, Miss Soulsby, Bishop of Southwell, Rev. A. O. Hardy, Rev. H. A. Balton, and Lord Clinton, on Secondary Education and Public Schools.
Canon Hammond, Earl of Meath, Prebendary Eastley-Wilmot, Dean of Bristol, and Dr. G. P. Goldsmith, on Sunday Schools.
Mrs. Temple, Mrs. Creighton, Mrs. Scharlieb, M.D., and Sister Emily, on Work among Women.
Lady Laura Ridding and Miss E. Wordsworth, on Work among Girls.
Rev. J. E. C. Waddell and Hon. E. Hubbard, on Morals and Politics.
Alderman Phillips and Sir A. K. Rolitt, on Morals and Commerce.
Lord Kinnaird, Colonel Hornby, Prebendary Lester, Sir R. E. Webster, Q.C., M.P., the Mayor of Exeter, and Mr. P. R. Buchanan, on the Ethics of Amusement.
11. Bishop Barry, Mr. H. Douglas Horsfall, Chancellor Dibleu, Prebendary Gibson, and Prebendary Crowfoot, on Church Reform and Discipline.
Mr. W. B. Richmond, Sir J. Stainer, Hon. Richard Strutt, Rev. J. Julian, D.D., Canon Twells, and Mr. H. W. Mozley, on Art and Hymnology in Church Worship.
Bishop of Winchester, Dean of Norwich, and Major Seton Churchill, on Church and Home.
Bishop of Peterborough, Canon E. Jacob, and Mr. J. A. Wynne-Edwards, on Church and State.
Canon Sir J. E. Phillips, Bishop of Brisbane, and others, on Foreign Missions of the Church.
Canon Newbolt, Professor Ince, and others, on the Training and Studies of the Clergy.
The Chaplain of the Fleet, Canon Sledboham, and others, on the Work of the Church in the Army and Navy.
Sub-Dean Clements, Chancellor Espin, Mr. G. A. Spottiswoode, Professor Cunningham, Chancellor P. V. Smith, and Archdeacon Cornish, on Central Church Organisation.
Viscount Cross, and others, on Clerical Ministrations and Church Finance.
Bishop of Marlborough, Canon Durst, Rev. N. Campbell, Sir W. Forwood, and Rev. the Hon. E. Carr Glynn, on Church Work and Church Workers.
Rev. H. Rashall, Rev. Professor Gwatkin, Rev. G. A. Pope, D.D., Bishop of Colombo, Rev. Professor Stanton, and Rev. F. A. P. Shirreff, on the Characteristics of Christian Ethic.

OBITUARY.

- Oct. 1. F. R. Oliphant, at Windsor, 35.
2. Alderman Barrow, of Birmingham, 67.
Mr. Falconer Atlee, C.M.G., British Consul at Paris, 62.
Duke of Somerset, at Wells.
4. Mr. W. C. Curtis, J.L.D., at Scile, 96.
6. Sir Rupert A. Kettle, at Wolverhampton.
7. Professor Pringsheim, Berlin, 71.
Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, at New York, 86.
Dr. Hussey Burgh Macartney, Dean of Melbourne, 96.
9. Rev. G. H. Curtis, Canon of Lichfield.
Earl Grey, at Howick Hall, 92.
10. Sir John Astley, in London.
Mr. Patrick Henderson, British Consul at Cadiz, at the Foreign Office.
11. Professor Nichol, Kensington, 61.
Admiral Thomas Wilson, C.B., F.R.G.S., 83.
Dr. de Lacquerie, at Chelsea.
13. Mr. John Russell, Edinburgh, 50.
15. Sir Alfred Stephens, at Sydney, 92.
16. General Sir David Wood, 83.
Mr. C. M. Griffith, Q.C., 63.
18. Lord Drumlanrig, at Bridgewater, 27.
19. M. J. Darmesteter, at Paris, 44.
20. Mr. J. A. Froude, at Salcombe.
Mr. W. H. Cooke, Q.C., 84.
21. Mr. Edward Kenyon.
22. Baron Bill, formerly Prime Minister of Sweden, 74.
Lord Basing, at Odham.
24. Sir Clifford Constable, Bart., 66.
Lady Owen, at Lowestoft.
25. Mr. John McCall, J.P., L.C.C.
Mrs. Francis James, at Hereford, 98.
30. Clwydian, the Welsh Arch-Druid, 95.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

THE LONDON SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION.

By MR. DIGGLE, MR. LYULPH STANLEY, AND OTHERS.

The fight over the London School Board, which will be settled at the ballot-box on the 22nd inst., is naturally prominent in the magazines for November.

MR. DIGGLE'S CASE.

In the *National Review* Mr. Diggle states his case under the title "London Progressives v. London Education." He points out that the first attempt to disturb the Compromise came from the Progressive side. Revs. Stewart Headlam and Copeland Bowie proposed its rescission in 1890. He analyses the Progressive party into three: the Secularists, who, though the most powerful, agree now to lie low; the "philosophers" or advanced thinkers, represented by Mr. Lyulph Stanley; and "unfortunate religious Nonconformists," who fear that behind "Christian" stands "Churchman," and behind that again "Sacerdotalist," and who "refrain from doing what they know to be right to-day, because some one else may propose to do what they conceive to be wrong to-morrow."

The aims of the present majority are thus stated:—

They say that the Compromise of 1871 was an agreement between Christians of various denominations (1) that the children should receive Christian instruction from the Bible, and (2) that no denomination should seek its own advantage in connection with such teaching. That interpretation of the Compromise has found its place in the amended rule; and by that interpretation the majority take their stand. They also maintain that the determining influence in regard to the religious instruction of children should be the wishes of the parents and not the whims of the teachers.

Mr. Diggle claims that under the present majority the rates have decreased, twenty-eight thousand more children are being educated than in 1892, the cost per child has been reduced 2s. 2d., grants for efficiency have increased, and "the school accommodation of London is now practically complete." The "defective" schools complained of were built by a "Progressive" Board. Mr. Diggle thus sums up the issue:—

The policy of the Progressive party is to spend everybody's money in teaching nobody's religion. . . . The policy of the majority is one of careful administration, of the reform of abuses, and of efficient and thorough educational efficiency.

MR. LYULPH STANLEY'S STATEMENT.

Mr. E. Lyulph Stanley, the leader of the Progressives on the School Board, publishes in the *New Review* for November a paper on the School Board Election, in which the electors will find the facts and figures which they need for dealing with Mr. Diggle's statement in the *National Review*. Without entering into the minutiae of detail, it is worth while to notice what Mr. Lyulph Stanley says as to the amount of work which is required from members of the School Board:—

It is not extravagant to ask that members of the London School Board should satisfy the following conditions:—1. They should be fairly educated themselves. 2. They should be in sympathy with the education given in the Board schools, and should work to improve it. 3. They should be prepared to give a reasonable amount of time to the work.

By a reasonable amount of time is not meant their whole time. Some few members may do this, and if they give it in support of the work, they are so far more useful members. But no person should attempt to come on the Board unless he or she will give the whole of Thursday afternoon from the moment when the Board begins till the moment when it rises; and,

secondly, the member should undertake faithfully to attend whatever committee he serves on. Not all can take the exhausting work of the School Management Committee, but there are other committees meeting fortnightly which the members who serve on them should attend regularly and punctually. No person has a right to ask for a seat on the Board who will not set aside his private work for this public duty which he has sought.

Of course, the visitation of the schools is an important part of a member's work. It should be a necessary part. But this demands much time and makes no show. Its importance, however, makes it very desirable that candidates for the Board should be persons of leisure who recognise that their leisure belongs morally to the community, and that by their unpaid and willing service they are making return to society for the wealth which enables them to live without salaried labour.

THE FINANCE OF THE SCHOOL BOARD.

The following is Mr. Stanley's summing up of the financial facts in dispute between the two parties:—

The aggregate expenditure in 1885-6 was £4 18s. 2d. per scholar in average attendance. In 1891-5 it is estimated to amount to £5 7s. per scholar, an increase of 9s. per scholar in average attendance. If the so-called economists prefer to compare the ascertained expenditure of 1893-4 with that of 1885-6, we have for 1893-4 an actual expenditure of £2,031,000 for an average attendance of 391,000 scholars, or £5 4s. per scholar, an increase of 6s. per scholar on 1885-6. The burden on the rates has not gone up in proportion, because the fee grant has increased, as against the fees in 1885-6, by 2s. a scholar.

If Mr. Diggle desires to be judged by the finance of the present Board only—what are the facts? The present Board has issued precepts for its three years of office, as follows:—

1892-3	£1,444,000
1893-4	£1,423,000
1894-5	£1,470,000
	£4,337,000

It began its term with £108,000 balance; it estimates to end its term with £75,000; which means that it will have spent from the rate an additional sum of £33,000. It has, moreover, been enriched by an additional income from the fee grant of about £160,000 beyond what it would have received from fees at the rate of the fee income of the late Board.

The previous Board raised in the three years from rates £4,045,000. It began with a deficit of £13,000 and ended with a surplus of nearly £108,000. It therefore spent out of the rates £3,921,000, against the £4,370,000 of the present Board, even without considering the £160,000 increased income of the present Board from fee grants.

If the Progressives win, of which Mr. Stanley does not seem to be very hopeful, he suggests that they will choose a chairman outside their own number. He says:—

Fortunately, the School Board for London has power to go beyond its own members for a chairman, and it may be possible to find among those who are distinguished for educational services, for moderation, and for impartiality, some name which will reassure the friends of religious education, and also give pledges of sympathy with progress in the various branches of instruction; some person of dignity and experience to whom all sections of the Board may look as a friend and moderator of party bitterness, and who will draw out the better qualities of all in the common cause of popular education.

"AN EDUCATIONAL WATERLOO."

So Dr. Clifford describes the struggle in his trenchant *Contemporary* article on "The Destruction of the Board School." The insistence on definite dogmatic teaching he condemns as opposed to the modern science of education.

Definitions and rules are hindrances and fetters, not food or help, whilst things, objects, pictures, and histories can be apprehended by children.

Condemned by science, "concrete crystallised forms" find no support in the example of Christ. The first disciples did not start with the doctrines of the Incarnation and the Trinity. . . . This at least must be allowed for the Board school plan, it is in keeping with the method of Jesus; it makes the children familiar with His wonderful ministry, His acts of healing pity and redeeming love, His beautiful parables and prophetic miracles, His revelation of the Father and of man His child.

He concludes that "it is sheer blindness and folly to question that the defence of the 'Church' is held to demand the destruction of the Board school"; and appeals to Londoners to save their own schools and their own children from aggressive sacerdotalism.

A NEW COMPROMISE PROPOSED.

The *Edinburgh Review* bewails the approaching election as one "to be fought under the worst educational conditions that have obtained since the passing of the Education Act." The victory of either party will be "unfortunate." The writer is convinced that the continued working of the "compromise" cannot be reasonably expected. He goes on to press the urgent question—

What shall be the plan of the future? Four possible arrangements occur to us—the policy of the circular, a new compromise, secularism modified by facilities for voluntary religious effort, or secularism wholly unrelieved by any mitigations.

The first and the last alternatives are at once rejected. "Voluntary religious effort" fails to secure the attendance of the poorest and most neglected children. There remains therefore only the way of a new compromise:—

We think that a way of escape from the present difficulty may possibly be found in a devolution of the religious question to the school managers, who are on all hands allowed to be doing excellent work, and who, as we shall immediately show, possess particular qualifications for the new functions with which we would entrust them. Let the unhappy circular be withdrawn; and, further, revision of the by-laws abandoned. Everybody admits the excellence of the Bible syllabus; the controversy has raged over other points. Let the Board confine its attention to the secular work of the school, and commit to the local managers the control of the religious instruction. They know the local conditions; they could bring to bear upon difficulties as they arise the healing influence of personal acquaintance. They would be sufficiently limited in their action by the Education Acts, the by-laws of the Board, the annual inspection of the schools by the Board's inspectors, and the appeal which in all cases would lie from them to the Board.

The importance of thus checking the incursion of pure secularism is urged from the experience of France, where, according to official reports, "with religious instruction all teaching of morality has disappeared," and crime has increased. "The commentary of contemporary experience on de-Christianised morals is anarchism."

HOW CHURCHMEN TEACH THEIR OWN CHILDREN.

Dr. J. G. Fitch in the *Nineteenth Century* remarks that the adherents of Mr. Riley confine their anxiety for definite dogmatic teaching to the Board schools. They do not show it in schools of their own class—in the great public schools, or other intermediate schools, where as a rule there is less religious instruction than in Board schools. Special services for children in the Church of England and its Sunday-school teaching are rarely made an occasion for definite theological instruction. And the Sunday afternoon catechising of children prescribed by the prayer-book has actually fallen into disuse!

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND CIVIC REFORM.

An admirable example to Catholics nearer home is presented by Archbishop Ireland's outspoken article in the *North American Review* for October, "On the Catholic Church and the Saloon." He grants that owing to its adherents belonging chiefly to the poorer classes, his Church includes a large proportion of the intemperate and of the liquor-dealers and saloon-keepers of the country. But he does not shrink from rubbing in the significance of the recent decision by Mgr. Satolli in favour of the Bishop of Columbus's exclusion of the saloon-keeper. It is law, he says, only for the diocese of Columbus, but it registers Catholic opinion for the United States. Henceforth "Among the Catholics of America the saloon is a doomed institution; saloon-keeping is a disgraced business, from which Catholic instinct will shrink." Then he proceeds, in words which recall the spirit of the late Cardinal Manning:—

"WHERE ELSE WOULD CHRIST BE?"

What can the Catholic Church do, if she is loyal to her professed principles, but raise her hand in opposition to the American saloon, and put herself on clear record as its antagonist? . . . In movements making for higher moral life, stronger civic virtue, better government of men in whatever appertains to their temporal or spiritual happiness, where is the place of the Church of Christ if not in front of the most advanced combatants, as teacher and leader? Where else would Christ be? Where else should be the Catholic Church, which makes the claim that she is His Church, His formal and commissioned representative in morals and faith? The supernatural, moving over the earth, unites with and confirms the best action and aspiration of the natural: else it should not be recognised as descending from the skies. Now, in the convictions of the American people, and as a plain matter of fact, the American saloon is a personification of the vilest elements in our modern civilisation. It means, in menace and in actual work, death to virtue, to piety of soul, to peace of family, to the material, moral, and intellectual welfare of the people, to the free institutions of the republic. The Church that would prove herself to the country as Christ's must speak boldly against the saloon; her sentinels must neither sleep on her watch-towers nor lack the courage of the battlefield.

It is pretty evident that, had Archbishop Ireland's diocese included London, he would not have held aloof from the Reform Sunday movement.

WHAT MINISTERS SHOULD DO.

Rev. C. H. Zimmerman summarises his paper thus in the *Arena* for October, on the Church and Economic Reform:—

1. The ministry should make themselves masters of political and social science, so as to be qualified to preach intelligently and exert a leading influence on questions of social amelioration.
2. In pulpit and press they should seek continually to apply the ethical and social principles of Christianity to the solution of economic problems and the promotion of social reforms.
3. They should do all in their power to displace the anti-social and inhuman law of the survival of the strongest, which governs our present industrial system, by the Christian law of the succour of the weakest.
4. The ministry can and should make membership in the church uncomfortable, if not impossible to monopolists and stock gamblers.
5. They should assert their independence of all ill-gotten wealth by denouncing the methods by which it is gained.
6. They can and should free the church from its present bondage to wealth by setting the example of a cheerful choice and endurance of poverty and social ostracism, rather than be recreant to the claims of justice on behalf of the poor.

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THE NEW WOMAN UNDER FIRE.

THE heavy batteries of the *Quarterly Review* have been turned on "The Heavenly Twins," Bebel's "Woman," and the "Striking" Sex in general. The criticism is caustic, and the satire pungent. The reviewer laments the deafness of the New Woman to the lessons taught by the French "insurrection of women" a century ago, and the declaration of the Rights of Woman then fatuously made.

HER WEAKNESS.

"Women have taken part in revolts," but—

For wars or for revolutions demanding powers of forethought and generalship they have not hitherto shown the capacity of average men. Excesses they may commit as *petroleuses* in a Commune of 1871; nor is there any degree of self-sacrifice from which they have shrunk. . . . What they cannot undertake is a regular campaign.

Even their much trumpeted new ideals are borrowed from the masculine thought of Diderot and Rousseau. George Sand is selected as the typical New Woman.

Like the "noble savage" of Dryden and Rousseau, she condemns law as tyranny; the social contract itself she deems irreconcilable with her changing moods. . . . She is in complete accord with the Anarchist who assures us that "nothing has yielded him a standard which does not vary." . . . What can be more simple than the dilettanteism of impulse, the argument of novelty and freedom? The heart is to be judge and jury, witness and advocate.

THE SECRET OF HER SUCCESS.

Shakespeare's adage, "All the world's a stage," is improved upon by the New Woman. "All the world's a hospital," she says with Heine, "and all the men and women merely patients." "The Heavenly Twins" are not so much original as "aboriginal," and owe their success to their appeal to the savage element in human nature:—

The literature of woman's revolt would fill libraries. It is extant in every European language; it has its great centres from Zürich and Geneva to London, New York, and Chicago. The American wing of the army undertakes moral problems, the Russian political.

HER "FEMININE ANTHROPOMORPHISM."

To Mr. Arnold, the deity worshipped by Philistines was a magnified non-natural man. If we may presume to criticise the image set up by Mrs. Grand on the plain of Dura, we seem to discern therein the outlines of a magnified non-natural woman. . . . Perhaps Evadne was not aware that hundreds of years ago the Elkesaites, and afterwards certain of the mediæval heretics indulged. . . . the fantastic notion of a Heavenly Father-Mother. . . . This new voice of extraordinary sweetness is more ancient than Oriental mysticism. . . . The feminine of anthropomorphism is a detestable superstition which the world, if, unhappily, these goddesses come out of their winding-sheets again, will discover to be a brand name for hysteria, convulsions, and an hypnotic Aphrodite.

HER MELANCHOLY END.

The New Woman ought to be aware that her condition is morbid, or, at least, hysterical; that the true name of science, falsely so-called, may be "brain-poisoning;" that "ideas" and love affairs, when mixed in unequal proportions, may explode like dynamite upon all concerned; and that Rousseau, Diderot, John Stuart Mill, Comte, Bakounine and Ibsen are masters not to be trusted.

They mistake impulse or pleasure for conscience. But feeling is not the key:—

The New Woman will not continue long in the land. Like other fashions, she is destined to excite notice, to be admired, criticised, and forgotten. . . . If on men's selection of their

mates the future depends . . . who would bind himself to spend his days with the anarchist, the athlete, the blue-stocking, the aggressively philanthropic, the political, the surgical woman? And what man would submit to an alliance which was terminable, not when he chose, but when his comrade was tired of him?

The "peculiar grace" of woman is "a human nature predestined to motherhood."

Nevertheless, if the New Woman is to be as evanescent as is here alleged, she will not have lived in vain. For she has compelled even the conservative *Quarterly* reviewer to make certain important concessions. "Social service and household liberty may yet combine." Woman "has a divine right to all that will fit her" for motherhood. "Married or not, her personality is sacred." Let her "judge men severely, and aim at a simpler standard of living." Our finest ideals are in danger, and nothing but the true and sensitive conscience of the woman herself will save them. It thus appears that even if the New Woman is to become extinct, she will not be succeeded by the Old Woman.

THE WALTZ KING.

Who has not heard of Johann Strauss? The Waltz King has just celebrated the golden jubilee of his first appearance as a conductor, and the German magazines are now doing him all the honour possible. According to Ludwig Hevesi, who writes in *Vom Fels zum Meer* (Heft 3), Strauss gives the most delightful parties at his house. He pays the ladies much attention, and the honour is reciprocated. At one time this was even more the case. From the day (October 15th, 1844) that Strauss, a boy of eighteen, made his *début* as a conductor, he has been the favourite of the lady-world of Vienna. His tours through Europe and America have been one triumphal progress, and his earnings have always been phenomenal. Crantz, his publisher, has built himself a house in the Ringstrasse out of the profits of "The Blue Danube" alone, and he now pays Strauss 6,000 Gulden a year in return for one waltz and one polka from his pen.

Strauss looks quite young still; even his nerves are not so bad as they might have been. For a time, however, he had quite a horror of tunnels, and avoided all railways which ran through tunnels. The most eminent musicians frequent his house—Brahms, Hans Richter, Grünfeld, Rosenthal, and many others. Strauss things are generally played; but it is not easy to persuade the composer to seat himself at the piano. Once in a way he will do it of his own accord, however, and then to hear Strauss played by Strauss is a thing never to be forgotten by either dancer or mere listener.

Alexander Moszkowski gives thanks for Strauss and his work in the *Magazin für Literatur* of October 13, and the *Musical Times* of November writes appreciatively of Strauss's influence. Brahms's favourite recreation, it is said, is to listen to Strauss's band, and when asked to contribute to Ma'lame Strauss's autograph fan, he wrote a few bars of "The Blue Danube," adding, "Unfortunately, not by me—Johannes Brahms."

To Strauss Vienna owes the final consummation of her national dance; to him also Vienna owes the creation of the Viennese operetta. His chief title to grateful remembrance is that he has, in the fullest sense of the word, contributed to the gaiety of nations, his "Blue Danube" having become in every country the "Marseillaise" of the sheer joy of living, just as Rouget de l'Isle's patriotic song is everywhere recognised as the symbol of political enfranchisement.

LIVING PICTURES AT THE MUSIC-HALLS.

VARIOUS OPINIONS BY VARIOUS MEN.

THERE was a good deal of discussion last month about the exhibition of certain living pictures at the Palace Theatre which were so scandalous in their nudity as to cause the interference of the Licensing Committee of the County Council. Scandalous as were some of the exhibitions which provoked Lady Henry Somerset's protests—protests sustained and justified by Mr. Coote, of the National Vigilance Association, before the London County Council—they were hardly so scandalous as the brief paper which the Rev. Canon Shuttleworth publishes in the symposium on the subject in the *New Review*.

A NICE-MINDED CANON.

Canon Shuttleworth, almost alone among those who contribute to this discussion, defends the exhibitions out and out. In his judgment there was nothing in them that any healthy-minded man or woman could object to on the score of indecency. He is good enough to say that if any of the pictures conveyed unpleasant suggestions to any one it must have been because those persons were either nasty-minded or nice people with nasty ideas—which is very polite on the part of the Rev. Canon Shuttleworth in discussing the public action taken by Lady Henry Somerset and Mr. W. A. Coote, to say nothing of the County Council, which has sustained their objections. Canon Shuttleworth, by way of defending morality and promoting the interest of religion, of which he is an officially appointed custodian, sums up his paper as follows:—

A self-appointed and irresponsible Vigilance Committee, inevitably consisting of individuals with nostrils abnormally sensitive to evil savours, is not a body to which the care of public morality can wisely be entrusted. At the present moment they have succeeded in making themselves and the Licensing Committee ridiculous, the music-hall profession indignant, and the general public disgusted. I hope they are pleased with their work.

WHO IS MORE ZEALOUS THAN THE EXHIBITOR.

That is what Canon Shuttleworth says. Now let us see what the manager of the Palace Theatre has to say. Mr. Charles Morton, so far from being indignant, as Canon Shuttleworth says he is, declares that he has nothing to grumble at in the action of the County Council. He says:—

But, as a matter of fact, the Living Pictures which are most attractive and invariably win the greatest applause, are not those in which the nude figure is represented, but those in which a story is told. For instance, in our present series the pictures which nightly arouse the greatest enthusiasm are "The Doctor," by Luke Fildes, R.A., and "Comrades: The Last Request," while a semi-nude picture called "Summer" comes perhaps next in popularity, because of its exquisite charm of colour and composition. We do not guarantee that we shall present in the future no pictures of the nude which we may consider beautiful and worthy of representation, but any particular picture that the County Council may object to will be promptly withdrawn.

OF NUDITIES THAT SCANDALISE MR. EDWARDES.

But Mr. Morton is not the only representative of the music-hall profession who has his say upon the subject. A much more redoubtable person, Mr. Edwardes of the Empire Theatre, expresses himself, and it is rather remarkable to find that the manager of the Empire, so far from being disgusted at the action of the London County Council, entirely approves what they have done in regard to the living pictures. This is what Mr.

Edwardes says as to the exhibition in which Canon Shuttleworth can see no harm:—

As to the exhibition of the nude in Living Pictures, that I entirely disapprove of; in fact, I hold very strong views against nude figures being represented upon the stage, considering that their attraction for those who care to see them depends mainly upon the idea of indecency. I should certainly object to my own daughters witnessing them. Of course, an artistic pictorial study of the female form divine is a very beautiful thing, but I consider that the impersonation of the nude upon the stage is calculated to do a deal of harm.

AND ARE OBVIOUSLY INDECENT.

Mr. Pinero, the dramatist, also puts the matter with uncompromising directness. I commend the following sentence to the Reverend Canon:—

When he sees a woman clad only in a garment representing the bare skin, he knows that he is looking upon a woman who is impersonating a naked woman, and to impersonate a naked woman upon the stage is obviously an indecency.

Mr. Frederick Atkins, of the *Young Man*, in his paper tells how he heard some young fellows talking at a West-end club. The following were the passages of the conversation which reached his ears:—

"It's rippin', dear boy. Why, the blessed place used to be empty—a ghastly failure. Now it's packed every night."

"But, Freddy, old man, you don't say they've nothin' on?"

"I do, old chap—take my word for it—at least nothin' but tights, don't yer know?"

My friends told me that all this exciting gossip, which we could not avoid hearing, referred to the Living Pictures at a well-known music-hall.

Some time afterwards Mr. Atkins decided to go and see them for himself, and this is what he saw:—

The stalls, I noticed, were empty, but I was told that they would "fill up for the Living Pictures." And sure enough, when, about ten o'clock, the theatre was darkened, and the extremely fine orchestra began to play the overture to the much-discussed *Tableaux Vivants*, there was not a vacant seat in the place. At first I was simply delighted. The pictures were surprisingly beautiful. But several enfeebled profligates and bald-headed *roués* who sat around me were loudly and angrily expressing their disappointment. "Is that all!" they exclaimed in impatience and despair. Then there was a change. Up went the opera-glasses. The gallery was significantly silent—for somehow indecency has but little attraction for the sons of toil. But the stalls were in raptures. Englishmen in raptures over an exhibition of girls standing in the glare of the electric light with nothing but thin flesh-coloured tights from head to foot! Let us clear our minds of cant and look at it honestly as men of the world. We Englishmen pride ourselves on our reverence for womanhood. Is it possible that we can find any gratification in such a spectacle? In some cases there was just a string of drapery—a light sash, a filmy, fluttering ribbon of white gauze, that only served to emphasise the absence of clothing.

I do not quote Mr. Coote's paper, because he may be regarded as an advocate on his own behalf, nor Mr. Symons on the other side; the chief interest of the symposium lies in the contrast between the moral sense of Mr. Edwardes and that of the Rev. Canon Shuttleworth.

THE ROYAL NAVY LIST.—The sixty-eighth issue of Colonel Lean's "Royal Navy List" has just been published by Messrs. Witherby and Co. Besides comprising a record of the war and meritorious services of naval officers, with dates of all commissions and retirements, together with a complete list of ships in the Royal Navy, and an account of the battles in which they have been engaged, it also contains particulars of all ships in course of building or ordered to be built.



From Fun.]

[October 23, 1894.]

PRUDE—ON THE PROWL: "Soiled doves, indeed! I'll pretty soon scatter 'em."

A VOICE (from beyond): "Not ours the blame, then, if we brush wings with your daughter."



From Judy.]

[October 24, 1894.]

IN THE MULTITUDE OF COUNCILLORS.

MRS. GRUNDY (in her prettiest evening dress): "Perfectly shocking, I call it!"

PAUL PEE, L.C.C.: "So it is! After you with the glasses, please."



From Moonshine.]

A WARNING!—STIGGINGS FIRST AND THE COUNTY COUNCIL AFTERWARDS.

[October 27, 1894.]

THE COUNTY COUNCIL AND THE EMPIRE: THE UNSUCCESSFUL POINTS OF VIEW.

HAVE MEN A RIGHT TO DO WRONG THAT IS DENIED TO WOMEN?

THE above question is gravely debated by no fewer than eight ladies and gentlemen in the *Humanitarian*. Of course, Mrs. Martin did not put the question exactly in these terms, but that is what it comes to. She asked should the same standard of morality, meaning, it is obvious from the answers, sexual morality, be required from men as from women? The word sexual is necessary, because no one is disposed to assert that the question can be debated in any other sense.

MRS. BUTLER'S POINT.

Mrs. Butler notices this, and begins her sensible little paper by remarking that the question is a strange one:—

We will suppose the question to refer to *truth*—to speaking the truth and to acting truth in money and business transactions—would it not be strange to hear the question asked: "Should the same standard of truth speaking and honest dealing be required from women as from men?" What an outcry there would be if women were to claim a greater laxity in the above matters than is allowed by the law and society to men!

Future generations will be astonished at the asking of such a question in matters of moral conduct.

MR. CLEMENT SCOTT'S EXCUSE.

Mr. Clement Scott, so far from thinking the question strange, is disposed to answer it in the negative. It is wicked for women to be immoral than it is for men, for women are by nature more moral than their brothers. He says:—

It is relatively less excusable, for a woman endowed with modesty, consecrated with the gift of purity, and provided with a natural relief from the baser and more animal part of her nature to be immoral, than it is for a man to obey the nature of his sex with no established safeguards of modesty, purity and natural help whatever.

Let us not blind our eyes to the strict nature of the case. If women were physically as strong as men, if they were never worn out or weary with child-bearing, if they were never sufferers from lassitude and fatigue, if they were endowed by nature with fierce power to battle, combat and endure, if, in fact, they were born animals as men are, instead of angels as women are, then indeed they might and ought to exact the same standard of sexual morality from the husband as from the wife. But I go back to the self-evident fact that the physical man and the physical woman are absolutely unlike, and designed by Nature to be distinct and different.

From this we may infer that Mr. Clement Scott seems to think that if two persons are subjected to different degrees of temptation the one who is most tempted is under no obligation to maintain the same standard, say of honesty, as is expected of the other. Would not the result of such teaching be immediately to lower the standard in the case of the most tempted, and thereby to weaken the resisting force at the point where it most needs strengthening?

THE LAW OF GOD AND OF SOCIETY.

Lady Burton remarks that there is no doubt as to the law of God on the subject, but she truly says the law of society is very different:—

The law of morality which governs the *world*, and what we call *Society*, was not made by God; it was made by man *in favour of himself* to tie the one woman down faithfully to himself, although he might never need her, while he might roam at his own sweet will and pleasure, wherever fancy took him. He has the best of it in *this world*, he will pay the score after.

In the same sense Mr. Haweis writes. He sums up the subject in the following sentence:—

The first is that all sexual irregularity is contrary to the

spirit of Christ's religion. The second that all legislation should have for its object, not the levelling down of sexual law for women to man's practice, but the levelling up of sexual law for men to woman's ideal.

IF MEN WERE TREATED LIKE WOMEN.

Mr. Frankfort Moore, endeavouring to wax facetious over the matter, says:—

Let us put our theories into practice and see how well adapted they are to the wear and tear of the daily life of men and women, constituted as men and women are. Let the same fate fall upon the man who falls, as now awaits the woman who falls. Let him be shunned by society. Let his name be spoken in a whisper and with a sad shake of the head, if the Young Person is present. In short, let him be treated as his unfortunate sister is treated, and the great work of reform will be commenced. I would not, however, shut him out from every chance of repentance, though, of course, excluding him from society, and from every chance of conversing with innocent youths fresh from our great public schools. I would suggest—for one must become practical—the establishment of penitentiaries for men who have fallen. Here, supported (meagrely) by voluntary contributions from those who have not fallen, they should be allowed ample time for repentance in the washhouse, or while mixing the starch or working at the iron-board.

IMMORAL BY "NATURE'S MORAL LAW"!

Miss Helen Mathers's paper is the most objectionable. It is always odious to find a woman deprecating any struggle upwards from animalism. Miss Mathers does not approve of laxity of morals in men, but she proclaims aloud that she condones it in advance and will forgive it after the fact, and indeed almost implies that it is nature's moral law that men should be immoral. To show that I am not misrepresenting Miss Mathers, I quote the first sentence of her article:—

Nature is the safest and final guide in all matters, and especially in those affecting human nature, and by establishing and continuing a considerable excess of women over men she seems to say that males are at a premium and have special privileges.

It is a harlot's gospel this, and it is odd to find it under the name of Helen Mathers.

THE TRUE MORAL LAW.

Dr. Andrew Wilson, who knows at least as much about the moral laws of nature as Miss Mathers, and who is a man to boot, says:—

We may take it that morality is that which experience teaches us is best for the majority of us all round; and on this broad view of things there can be no questioning the rightness of the opinion that purity and fidelity are as much the rightful expectation of the woman from her partner as of the man from his.

Mr. W. H. Wilkins points out that a young man at Eton College—

is beset by a whole army of temptations which he is ill-equipped to resist. The young woman of the same class is not exposed to these temptations—she is carefully shielded from them. What they are it is unnecessary to say. The fact that they exist, and for men only, makes it much more difficult for men to maintain the same standard of purity as women. Yet the ideal should be upheld. Whether it will ever be attained is another matter.

LAST month, in "Our Monthly Parcel of Books," I rather stultified my notice of Mr. J. W. Thomas's "Natural Law in the Spiritual World" (Longmans, 6s.), by misquoting both its title and the name of its author. The book is a notable and significant contribution to the literature which circles round the question of the Borderland.

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WHAT CHINA'S COLLAPSE INVOLVES.

APPALLING FORECAST BY SIR THOMAS WADE.

THE *Contemporary Review* gives the first place to a most striking conversation with Sir Thomas Wade on "The Chino-Japanese Conflict—and After." Sir Thomas has resided forty years in China, during twelve of which he was Her Majesty's Minister. All the greater weight, therefore, attaches to his remarkable prognostications. From what he says we are about to witness one of the greatest sensations of history, something very like a political refacement of the globe. It all depends upon Japan proving really victorious in the present struggle.

A CHAOS OF REBELLION AND ANARCHY.

But if Japan follows up her first success, and strikes for the province of Manchuria, her capture of Mukden

mena of warring princelings and usurpers, none of them strong enough to obtain the supreme power.

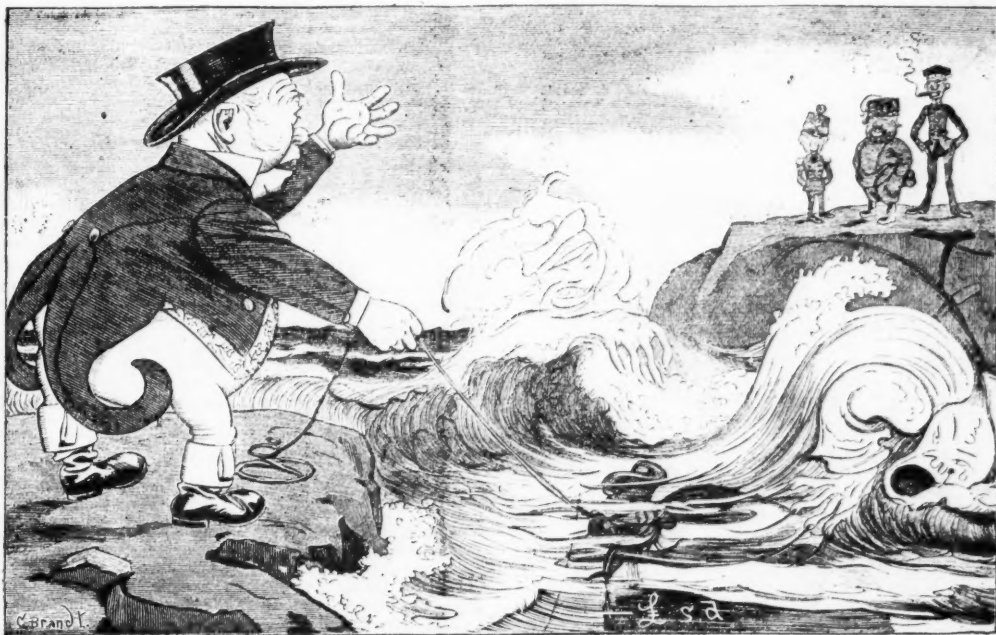
This state of things, of course, cannot be the end. It is impossible that all the different Powers interested should leave China to anarchy. It is merely a question who should step in, and when.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END.

Sir Thomas does not anticipate danger to Englishmen settled in China; but

If China should really fall into complete confusion, it is equally possible that European nations may be forced to intervene for the protection of their various subjects. It is from some such cause, indeed, that I apprehend a beginning of those foreign complications which will cause this, as I said before, to become a great world-question.

Fifty years ago . . . Japan might have supplied the new dynasty and continued the tradition of Chinese ideas. . . But



From Kladderadatsch.]

[October 28, 1894.

THE EFFORT OF ENGLAND TO BRING ABOUT A UNITED ACTION OF THE EUROPEAN POWERS IN EASTERN ASIA IS SHATTERED.

and Hsing-King, the sacred home and birthplace of the reigning Manchu dynasty, might, Sir Thomas holds, jeopardise the very existence of that dynasty, and shake the Empire to its base. China might rally if she had time; but Japan seemingly will not give her time. "All centres at the head; and if the head were to fall, all the limbs would go with it."

As the dynasty collapses,

I do not look for any combined action. Conflicting rebellions will break out in various parts of the empire. The ephemeral powers which will arise from these movements, partly political and partly, perhaps, superstitious, will for the most part be at conflict with one another, and China will be thrown into very much the same condition as before the Mongol invasion in the thirteenth, and the Manchu invasion in the seventeenth century. She will, in short, present much the same phenomena as the peninsula of India did before our conquest; the pheno-

now that the Japanese have shown themselves ardent converts to the European movement, there is a strong barrier fixed between Japan and China.

THE DEADLY SCRAMBLE FOR CHINA.

Japan will, if victorious, I suppose, attempt to organise Korea as part of her dominions. She may even endeavour to annex part of China. . . A final victory by Japan would be followed, in my belief, by the extinction of Chinese nationality. . . At one moment or other in this development of events, Russia must step in. . . In the far East her true objective is the Yellow Sea, and the coasts thereof. . . Whether she wins or loses, I think it quite certain that Japan in the end will have to pay the piper. If she loses, she will have to pay to China; if she wins, to Russia.

The intervention of Russia on the north, I cannot but assume, would be quickly followed by the intervention of France on the south. The informal alliance between these Powers will naturally incline France to follow suit in anything that Russia

may do. But, apart from that, France has, or believes that she has, a complaint of some standing against China for her alleged conduct on the Tonquin frontier. . . . Left to themselves, it is possible that Russia and France might be minded to partition China.

But . . . Germany, one would think, could hardly allow either France or Russia to gain such an enormous accession of strength without a word in the matter. Nor could America be indifferent. Her interests in the Pacific have been steadily increasing of late years. . . . It is idly whispered that her sympathies incline her to Japan. And then, when all other Powers were dragged in, is it not possible that we *volens volens* might bring up the rear?

WHO WINS CHINA WINS THE WORLD.

Asked his view of Mr. Pearson's forecast of the ascendancy of the yellow races, Sir Thomas answered—

The crucial question of the future will be, not whether they will absorb the Western nations, but which Western nation will absorb China? . . . Who shall have the governing and drilling



SIR THOMAS FRANCIS WADE, K.C.B.

of these great masses of hardy, obedient, and most governable people? Even one slice of China, with its millions of potential soldiers, would give to any one European Power an enormously preponderant weight in the councils of the world. . . . Which-ever among the great Powers has the Chinese to serve him, is in a fair way to devour all the rest.

ARMAGEDDON APPROACHING?

This prospect of the opening of the Pacific phase of "the eternal Eastern Question," with China in place of Turkey, with the United States added to the list of contending empires, and with the ultimate sovereignty of the entire globe as the prize of battle, suggests something like the Armageddon of Apocalyptic dreamers.

The nearer outlook, in Sir Thomas's view, threatens misery enough:—

Victory such as the Japanese are hoping to achieve would mean annihilation of Chinese nationality, to be in due time followed by a like suppression of her conqueror. What advan-

tages are to be ultimately derived by the outer world from causes so awful to contemplate, is a problem which I must leave to more mature experience to solve.

A POSSIBLE REVOLUTION IN CHINA.

Mr. Gundry, writing in the *Fortnightly* on the same subject, says, concerning a possible march upon Peking:—

There are, in China, ever-present possibilities of revolution; and that reflection has doubtless had its share in deciding European Governments to reinforce their navies in the East. Not even the Imperial Government, probably, can estimate the strength of the secret societies. Little has been heard lately of the Triad, which has for its avowed object the overthrow of the Manchus; but a great deal has been heard of the Kokon-hwei, which was accused of instigating the late outrages in the Yang-tze Valley, and against which severe measures of repression have been taken. These are all regarded as constituting possible elements of insurrection; and no one can predict at what point, or what moment, the occasion may be considered to have arisen. A weakening of the hand of Government may be seized upon as affording opportunity; a serious military reverse might be taken as indicating that Heaven had withdrawn its favour from the dynasty. It is this, rather than the strategic importance of the blow, that would constitute the danger of a Japanese advance on Peking.

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE AND HIS WIFE.

DOMESTIC felicity and literary fame not being uniformly conjoined, it is refreshing to come upon such letters as those which the *Century* publishes from the correspondence of the Hawthornes at Lenox. They are simply radiant with the joy of friendship and of home love. Here are two glimpses given in Mrs. Hawthorne's letters to her mother, of her feeling for her husband, Nathaniel had just been discharged from his surveyorship in 1849, when she wrote:—

You take our reverse of fortune in the way I hoped you would. I feel "beyond the utmost scope and vision of calamity" (as Pericles said to Aspasia) while my husband satisfies my highest ideal, and while the graces of heaven fill the hearts of my children. Everything else is very external. This is the immortal life which makes flowers of asphodel bloom in my path, and no rude step can crush them. I exult in my husband.

I have not seen my husband happier than since this turning out. He had felt in chains for a long time, and being a MAN, he is not alarmed at being set upon his own feet again. . . . It has come in the way of an inevitable providence to us (whatever knavery some people may have to answer for, who have been the agents in the removal), and I never receive inevitable providences with resignation merely; but with *joy*, as certainly, undoubtedly, the best possible events that can happen for me.

In 1851, when times were less adverse, she wrote:—

I am glad you can dwell upon my lot "with unalloyed delight"; for certainly if ever there were a felicitous one, it is mine. Unbroken immortal love surrounds and pervades me; we have extraordinary health, in addition to more essential elements of happiness; my husband transcends my best dream, and no one but I can tell what he must be, therefore. When I have climbed up to him, I think I shall find myself in the presence of the shining ones, for I can only say that every day he rises upon me like a sun at noon. And, then, such children; and now the prospect of means to buy bread, and a little cake, too!

Blackwood's is a very good number this month. Readers will be grateful for the opening glimpses of some French novelists. Mr. W. Moffatt pleads for "Club-houses for Unmarried Working-men"—a grade above the lodging-houses so well worked in Glasgow and elsewhere; to be run on a commercial basis by private capital or the municipality.

JAPAN, RUSSIA AND ENGLAND.

JAPANESE VIEW OF THEIR HOLD ON THE PACIFIC.

MICHTARO HISA, a Japanese at Harvard University, explains in the October *Forum* his notion of the "Significance of the Japan-China War." The Russo-Chinese *entente* which has transpired this year may, in his opinion, not improbably lead to "an entire change of the balance of power in Central Asia and the Pacific."

Its immediate result, however, is the precipitation of the collision of the British and Russian interests in the Pacific. It compels England to push further her policy of attacking Russia from the Pacific before the Siberian railway is completed. . . . In case of a collision between Russia and England the Japan Sea would become a battle-field for the fleets of these rival powers and their allies. . . . The countries which would suffer most are Japan and Corea, both of whom lie between the combatants.

WAR CAUSED BY FEAR OF ENGLAND AND RUSSIA.

Japan decided, therefore, not to enter an Anglo-Chinese or a Franco-Russian alliance, but, holding aloof from any alliance, do her utmost to prevent an outbreak between Russia and England on the Pacific.

To make this policy effective, Japan found it absolutely necessary in the first place to have an army and navy powerful enough to make her voice a casting-vote between the contending parties; and, in the second place, to secure Corea's independence against the encroachments of any power. If you examine the map of the East, you will easily see that Japan and Corea hold the key of the North China Sea and the Japan Sea respectively, in Tsushima and Fusan. If they are fortified strongly, the Japan Sea becomes impregnable from any southern attack.

If left alone Corea will before long fall into the hands of some aggressive foreign power,—a fate which Japan can positively not allow. If once Corea, or even the port of Fusan, should fall into the hands of Russia or England, Japan's situation in the Pacific would at once become precarious.

CHINA PLAYING RUSSIA'S GAME.

Internal reform and external independence formed therefore Japan's policy for the Corea, and these ends she hoped to secure by the Tien Tsin treaty with China. But in both she was foiled by China's duplicity.

In all this, China is directly playing into Russian hands; for this helplessness is exactly what Russia wants. Russia has long since viewed Corea as an apple ripening to its fall, and China as a gardener not strong enough to guard it or to pick it up; and Russia saw the opportunity and approached Corea with hidden hands.

WHAT JAPAN WANTS.

When the rising in Corea this year gave opportunity for both China and Japan to undertake positive guarantees for the independence of the peninsula, China declined, and continued her underhand game. The fixed ends of Japan's policy required the Mikado to act as he did.

Indeed, Japan's primary object is not to fight China, but to secure Korean independence. Therefore, if China in the future, either as the result of her own reflections or at the instance of Western powers, gives up further endeavour to circumvent Japan's policy in Corea, and offers to take concurrent action with Japan in giving a positive guarantee of Korean independence, Japan will be only too glad at any time to give up a burdensome warfare.

LORD WOLSELEY will find an interesting critique of his articles on Napoleon, Wellington, and Gneisenau in the *Preussische Jahrbücher* of November. It is written by Dr. Hans Delbrück, the editor. Dr. Delbrück has also reprinted in pamphlet form his views on the Polish question, and it appears as a supplement to the *Jahrbücher* this month.

IS WAR GROWING MORE MURDEROUS?

No, says the *Edinburgh* reviewer, writing on "Projectiles and Explosives in War," and he gives strong reasons for his negative reply. He grants that peace experiments suggest that "with modern arms opponents would be mutually annihilated." But real war introduces conditions which involve an enormous reduction in the proportion of hits to shots: fatigue, nervousness, fear, uncertain range and distracted aim would lower the percentage—judging from battle statistics—to a quarter or one-half per cent.

Accepting the higher computation, it would take 200 shots to hit one man. In old days—i.e., in those of the smooth-bore musket—it required, so it was said, a man's weight in lead to kill him. He can now be slain at a less expenditure of ammunition, but still there is an enormous number of shots whose only result is noise, for increased range and accuracy have to contend with freer use of artificial and natural shelter and tactical formations adapted to the present state of things. That, however, firing so deadly on peace ranges should become comparatively so innocuous on the battlefield is a fact which is almost incredible to those who have not been in action. . . . All statistics lead one to believe that the percentage of killed and wounded in an army will rather diminish than increase in the battles of the future. Still there is no doubt that certain battalions, brigades, divisions, and army corps will in some cases be almost annihilated. . . . Such events, however, will not be frequent.

FORTS AND FIELD WORKS AT A DISCOUNT.

Traditional defences will prove of little value. "Field works of any command will for the future be inadmissible. For them will have to be substituted enclosures surrounded by a trench devoid of parapet." Forts are practically useless. Under twelve hours' fire the best modern fort would become untenable. The fumes from a bursting shell charged with a high explosive are deadly. "Sieges in form will be impossible." The only fortifications will be "works calculated only to baffle a *coup de main* by a small force, and to check, not stop, a large force." Nevertheless the writer concludes:—

Though the war of the future may be more dramatically dreadful, because locally more intense, it will not, as regards the entire body of combatants in the field, be more destructive than formerly. Probably indeed the proportion of killed and wounded will be smaller than it has been since the adoption of rifled artillery and small arms. . . . Greater perfection in the machinery and skill of the medical department will diminish the percentage of deaths among the severely wounded. Another circumstance tending in the direction of humanity will be the shortness of campaigns. Their duration has been greatly diminished of late years, and we believe that in future it will be still more reduced. . . . The shortening of campaigns means an enormous diminution of sickness and death by disease. It is not so much the weapons of the enemy as disease by which graves and hospitals are filled.

A HANDSOMELY illustrated paper on the industrial development of Chile is contributed by Mr. Courtenay de Kalb to the *Engineering Magazine* for October. He holds that Chile has already made substantial progress and earned a fair right to the title of "the Yankees of South America," which her people often claim for themselves. That sixty per cent. of her population is urban is a fact which makes the recent advance of technical industry a matter of vital importance. Pictures of "Recent Architecture in Philadelphia" found a few pages further on in Professor Laird's paper, although excellently engraved, compare poorly with the specimens given of Chilian masonry. Mr. W. H. Wakeman pleads for persuasive explanations as a means of managing men in factories instead of peremptory edicts.

THE STABILITY OF EMPIRE AND REPUBLIC : HOW CAN THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING WORLD LAST ?

Two articles in the *Forum* for October suggest reflections by their mingled likeness and unlikeness. Mr. C. W. Eliot, President of Harvard, enumerates "some reasons why the American Republic may endure." His grounds of hope—all moral and intellectual—are the existence of religious toleration; universal education; family life superior to any in previous republics (including equal division of property among male and female heirs, women spending faster than men!); attention to the means of health and pleasure; extreme publicity; development of corporations (or public companies) which train men to loyal service of the State; increased mutual dependence of man on man, and therewith a growing sense of brotherhood and unity; the greater hopefulness and cheerfulness of men's outlook on man, the earth, the universe and God; and the change in religion from a means of appeasing an angry deity to a service of a God of love, filling the universe, working through all human institutions, and through all men. The primary objects of religions are more and more, in all churches, to elevate character and ameliorate conditions. "These things, we believe, will give the American Republic long life."

DR. GEFFCKEN ON THE BRITISH OUTLOOK.

So far the academic president. In marked contrast to his tone, the famous publicist, Dr. Geffcken, raises the question, Is the British empire stable? It is "a political creation unparalleled in the world's history," slightly surpassed in extent and population by China, but unsurpassed in its world-girdling character, in its compass of climates, in its diversity of religions, languages, institutions and governments, and in the rapidity of its growth. It is scarcely two and a half centuries old. But circumstances have utterly changed since England obtained her position as a world power. Her army has now dwindled comparatively to nothing. The key to the situation lies here:—

The British empire as it stands is safe only so long as it has supremacy at sea; defeat at sea would be an unmeasured catastrophe and national ruin.

JOINTS IN OUR ARMOUR.

Even if the British navy is stronger than any other two powers combined, it has far greater demands proportionately on its strength.

Captain Mahan insists on the necessity of concentration of effort; and he is certainly right, as the command of the sea can be secured only by victory in great pitched battles. But such a concentration is particularly difficult for England, having her fleet scattered in ten stations for protecting her colonies and commercial interests.

Most of the French fleet is at Toulon and Brest. The supply of food from over sea is England's most vulnerable point. England's naval reserve is about half her regular force on board; while France's is four times the force in peace.

THE PERILS OF DEMOCRACY.

The British Empire has been built up under the leadership of an intelligent aristocracy, a form of government which, as the example of Venice and Holland shows, is eminently fit for such a task. That aristocracy still exists, but it has long since ceased to govern. Gradually England has passed down to a crowned democracy. But it cannot be said that the experiment, first to give power to the masses and then to "educate our masters," has particularly well succeeded.

... The masses not only rule the elections, but practically disfranchise the higher, more intelligent, and wealthy classes. The English democracy has disappointed its friends; it has not brought forward a single notable man; it has not cared much for Imperial interests, which by its leaders are ridiculed as "jingoism," but mainly for the class interests of the working men. Moreover it is swayed by sudden changes: one parliamentary election can overthrow a whole policy; and this is the reason why foreign Powers are little inclined to conclude alliances with England.

Will the English democracy, in the face of the dangers of the present situation, have the intelligence to see that in a war not only England's greatness, but the very existence of her Empire, would be at stake?

COLONIAL "COAST DEFENCE."

CRITICISED BY ADMIRAL COLOMB.

In the *National Review* Admiral Colomb, writing on Imperial Defence, endeavours to dispel the confused notions which are current as to the meaning of frontier. A land frontier is unmistakable, and remains the same in peace and war. A sea frontier is less understood. In war the frontier of a naval Power is the coast line of her foe. The land frontier is fixed and local. The sea frontier is variable; it may be any coast-line that is not British. Land defences may therefore be localised and be still Imperial. To localise naval defence is to that extent to withdraw from the defence of the Empire. So may the Admiral's argument be paraphrased. Thus he applies it:—

When any of the Colonies or India proceed to the spending of money on what is called Coast Defence, they are simply doing that which, if the King of Saxony were to do, we should think him mad or silly. They are erecting fortresses on the boundaries of Saxony, and localising troops for the defence of Dresden, which ought to be on the Russian frontier.

Colonel Howard Vincent tells us how the Colonies maintain 77,000 troops, of which Canada maintains 38,000, Australasia 32,000, and South Africa 7,000. But he does not point out that Canada's troops, and those at the Cape, are on the frontiers of the Empire which they may have to defend, while those of Australasia are localised in the interior of the Empire, and cannot be used locally till it breaks up. The £126,000 which Australia pays to maintain a fleet in her own waters is the King of Saxony withdrawing forces from the German frontier to localise them at Dresden. In any real war pressure, the Imperial Government would be compelled to give up the subsidy, and withdraw the Australian fleet to such frontier passes as the enemy might threaten to force. It might be Diego-Suarez, it might be New Caledonia, it might be Saigon, or it might be Vladivostok. . .

So with the 32,000 troops maintained by Australasia. If they are localised in peace time, but under the orders of the Imperial Government in war, they undoubtedly form part of the Imperial Defence. But if they are localised and only under the orders of the local government in war, they are not only not part of the Imperial Defence, but are no defence of any kind. They are no defence for Australia if the Imperial Defence is complete, because then Australia cannot be attacked. They are no defence for Australia if the Imperial Defence is so incomplete as to allow her to be attacked, because then their numbers are altogether too small.

A light cruiser at each Colonial port or a light sea-faced battery is all that is needful to guard against a surprise Alabama attack. The Admiral concludes that "some of the Colonies are giving their money and their energies for that which is not meat; and that the same money handed over to the Imperial authority, so long as it kept the Imperial forces at a certain standard, will be much more wisely spent."

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LORD ROSEBERY AS ELISHA:

WITH ELIJAH'S RETURN POSSIBLE!

"ALEXANDER has gone, and his generals are fighting each for his own hand." This is the situation in the Liberal Party without Mr. Gladstone, as summed up by the *Quarterly*. The reviewer is much exercised by the falsity of the prophecies that Mr. Gladstone's departure would mean the disruption of his party. In default of an open and outward breach, he is fain to find inward dissension. He remarks on Mr. Gladstone's undramatic exit and Lord Rosebery's unexpected elevation. The latter he attributes, with a fine ignorance of the actual facts, solely to Mr. Gladstone's dictatorial decree:—

The explanation of Mr. Gladstone's choice of a successor is not far to seek. . . . When he determined on quitting office he wished to keep open a possibility for his return to power in the event of the terrible physical calamity with which he was then threatened being averted, as there was every reason to hope it might be. . . .

He is far too old a parliamentary hand not to have perceived that the days of his administration were numbered, and that his own authority would stand higher in the future if he had left the helm before, instead of after, the inevitable shipwreck. With restored sight, renewed vigour, and with the prestige of a sort of political resurrection attaching to his personality, he might well reckon on being carried back into power by a wave of popular enthusiasm; and in order to take advantage of such a reaction in his favour, it was necessary his place should be filled during the interregnum by an Elisha, who, even if he wished, could not retain the prophet's mantle in the event of Elijah's return to earth. . . .

"A PRIME MINISTER OF CHANCE."

We entertain a shrewd suspicion that Lord Rosebery's chief recommendation in the late Premier's eyes lay in the fact that, whatever his political ability might prove to be, he was disqualified by position, by character, and by birth from ever being a successful "under-study" of his great predecessor. . . . If our view is correct, Lord Rosebery's rise up to the time of his attaining the position of Premier has been due in the main to a succession of fortunate accidents. We do not deny for one moment that it is his own ability, his own efforts, and his own qualities which raised him to a position that entitled him to avail himself of these accidents; but it can hardly be said that he owes the Premiership entirely, or even mainly, to his own merits.

MR. MORLEY THE FRENCH AND FEMININE.

Sir William Harcourt, according to the reviewer, has only remained in office with an eye to the reversion of the Premiership, and has been persistently putting himself in evidence and the Premier in the background. Mr. Morley, too, has "naturally under-estimated his disqualifications" for the same high post. The reviewer kindly tries to remind him of them:—

In all the characteristics of his mind, Mr. Morley belongs more to the Latin than the Anglo-Saxon type. His clearness of diction, his lucidity of reasoning, his devotion to abstract principles, his feminine acuteness of restricted vision, are French rather than English attributes. French, too, are his lack of humour, his disregard of the consequences inseparable from the triumph of his ideas, his deep though narrow sympathies, his preference for an ounce of theory to a pound of fact. A scholar, a philosopher, a man of letters, who would have been in his true element filling the chair of a French professorship, or taking part in the conclaves of the French Academy, the irony of fate has assigned to him the duty of conducting the administration of Ireland in accordance with abstract ideas. Still it must be admitted that Mr. Morley possesses the immense advantage of not realising the absurdity of his own position.

The reviewer is candid enough to close his picture of the fortuitous Premier and his mutinous Ministers by

acknowledging that Lord Rosebery has "gained ground" since his accession to the chief post. He only meekly suggests that "the Ministry may be weaker collectively." These are scarcely the portents of disruption and discomfiture. And to attribute them to Lord Rosebery's "luck" savours more of the disappointed political gamester than of the dispassionate philosopher.

THE NEW CURE FOR COBRA BITES:

ORDINARY CHLORIDE OF LIME!

DR. CALMETTE's experiments in inoculation against snake poison, carried on at the Pasteur Institute, are pleasantly described by Mr. H. J. W. Dam in the October number of *McClure's*. "Through his researches the deadliest serpents of the world have ceased to be deadly." He has a collection of these venomous creatures, which by proper irritation he gets to discharge their poison on a leaf. Analysis of poisons thus secured showed that the albumen or white of an egg and the poison of the cobra of India are nearly identical in composition.

The cobra death was found, by the study of bitten animals under the microscope, to be due to a peculiar coagulation of the blood. The corpuscles lost their shape and agglomerated, and the blood was thus unable to do its work. This explained the paralysis of the leg or arm in a person bitten on these parts, and proved that the immediate cause of the fatal result was paralysis of the lungs through the stoppage of the circulation. Consequently, it early appeared that the remedial measure must be chemical and physiological, rather than bacterial.

It was found by experiment that the hypochlorites of sodium and lime were chemicals which neutralised the poison by chemical action. Chloride of gold is equally of value, and ordinary chloride of lime gave perhaps the best results of all.

The chloride should be free from absorbed water, and, when used, should in all cases be freshly taken from a hermetically sealed bottle. One part of it by weight should be dissolved in eleven parts of boiling water, and the solution should never be made until it is about to be used, as . . . the therapeutic power diminishes by keeping. This should be injected subcutaneously with a trephine all about the wound, and also under the skin of the abdomen, that it may enter the circulation as quickly as possible.

As an interval of from two to twenty-four hours elapses between bite and death, there is time for these measures to be taken. Dr. Calmette thinks 75 per cent. of snake-bitten persons could thus be saved. Rabbits inoculated by him are bitten by cobras, asps, and vipers without any fatal result following.

Why Joan of Arc was Raised Up.

THAT is the question which Miss E. M. Clerke discusses at the close of her vivid sketch in the *Dublin Review* of "the real Joan of Arc." She asks, "Why, on behalf of France among all countries that have suffered similar miseries, so violent a deviation should have been made from the ordinary laws guiding human events, why a miraculous deliverance should have been wrought by the visible intervention of Heaven." She finds a possible answer in the suggestion that, had the two countries remained under a single rule, France might have been forced to accept the Reformation as England was by Henry VIII.—a secession which would almost have extinguished the Church's authority in Europe. Miss Clerke finds a modern parallel. As Joan was specially inspired to save France from Protestantism, so Bernadette, the child of Lourdes, was sent "to uphold the standard of our Lady" against the gross materialism now oppressing France.

THE INDEPENDENT IRISH PARTY. AND THE CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE LORDS.

MR. J. E. REDMOND, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, in the name of the Independent Irish Party ejaculates, "What has become of Home Rule?" It has died out of the Liberal programme from the day the Lords rejected it until it was "formally buried" at the Birkenhead election.

"AS WELL ABOLISH THE MONARCHY!"

To give the first place to the ending or mending of the House of Lords "would simply mean nothing more or less than an abandonment of the Irish question."

To think such a feat capable of accomplishment within, say, the lifetime of the present generation, is evidence of either childishness or imbecility. As well propose to abolish the monarchy; and, indeed, it is doubtful whether, on the whole, England would not prefer the House of Lords to the Throne, if it had to choose between the two.

The Irish movement for Home Rule . . . would have been dead and buried long before the House of Lords' veto was abolished.

HOME RULE OR NOTHING!

The Lords need not be abolished, they only need to be overawed, in order to carry Home Rule. "If the next election should result in a clear verdict in favour of Home Rule, obtained on a clear issue, the House of Lords must and will succumb again." A Reformed Second Chamber might be more powerful and more anti-Irish. If the next election went against Home Rule, a fresh term of Coercion would keep the Irish national sentiment alive and resolute. Therefore—and this is the ultimatum—

The Independent Party in Ireland see no course open to them, as Irish Nationalists before everything else, but to take the shortest way to put a summary end to a situation so full of peril to the Irish cause. That way seems to lie through an early dissolution and a direct appeal to the constituencies on the issue of Home Rule unencumbered, as far as possible, with other issues.

Mr. Redmond would again follow the tactics approved by Mr. Gladstone in 1886 of "rendering it impossible for Parliament to transact any other business till it has settled the Irish question."

A POLYGLOT JOURNALIST.

MR. CHARLES E. DANA, some time colleague of Horace Greeley on the *Tribune* staff, then Assistant Secretary for War during the Rebellion, and since 1868 editor of the *New York Sun*, is the subject of a lengthy sketch by Mr. E. P. Mitchell in *McClure's* for October. He combines with his daily journalism a rare knowledge of languages. On his first attempt at learning Latin, when he was nineteen, he found exceptional difficulty in mastering the paradigms. But he mastered them.

No year has passed during his busy life without adding to his stock of languages, or increasing his familiarity with some of those which he has already partially acquired. Most spoken languages except the Slavonic and the Oriental are at his command; and he has but just now started on Russian. He is restless so long as something which he really wants to know remains behind a curtain of words which he does not comprehend. An accidental circumstance, a chance reference, impatience with an obviously imperfect translation, may direct his attention to some tongue or some dialect which he has not yet checked off. Then he turns to with grammar and dictionary, and is not satisfied until his mastery of that particular medium of thought is sufficient for practical purposes. Many visitors to the *Sun* office have found Mr. Dana bending over text-book and lexicon, and working away with the energy of a freshman who has only half-an-hour before for Greek recitation.

Curiosity concerning the Norwegian-Icelandic literature led Mr. Dana, years ago, to a systematic and persistent study of

the old Norse. That and its surviving Scandinavian kindred have long been a favourite occupation with him. In the whole range of classic literature, next to the Bible, for which his admiration is profound and unaffected, the "Divine Comedy" perhaps holds the first place in his esteem. He began to read Dante in the original in 1862, taking it up for the benefit of his eldest daughter. . . . Mr. Dana's study of Dante has been almost continuous for thirty years. . . . When the editor of the *Sun* met Pope Leo XIII. a few years ago in the Vatican Palace, two most accomplished Dante scholars came together, and they exchanged ideas on doubtful readings upon equal terms and with mutual satisfaction.

In this connection it is rather odd to find that Mr. Dana's first journalistic sensation was that, under his acting editorship, the *Chronotype*, an orthodox Congregational newspaper, "came out mighty strong editorially against hell, to the astonishment of the subscribers and the consternation of the responsible editor."

THE DECLINE OF THE COSSACK.

THE Cowboy of Europe is Mr. Poulteney Bigelow's description of the Cossack in his well illustrated article in *Harper's*. The origin of his historic character may surprise some readers:—

The Cossack is essentially Russian and Orthodox. He was at the height of his glory when the Pilgrim Fathers were sailing towards Cape Cod and Cromwell was regenerating England. The Cossack is the peasant of "Great" Russia turned highwayman, cowboy, and soldier. In the reign of Peter the Great, and for a hundred years before, there was a steady stream of dissatisfied peasants constantly leaving their homes under the pressure of tyranny, seeking only the opportunity for enjoying life with a very small admixture of liberty. They gravitated to the great lonesome wastes south and east of Moscow, where, in bands, they protected themselves against the savage tribes beyond, and lived largely by carrying on plundering expeditions wherever booty offered. A great impulse was given to these communities by the introduction of serfdom in 1591, and little by little, owing to the necessity of growing up with the weapons of soldiers in their hands, the tamest of serfs became in time enterprising and enduring as cowboys.

They were specially privileged by the Tzar for a time, as he wanted a buffer on the frontier. They prided themselves on being soldiers. One of their cardinal laws "sentenced to death any man who dared to plough the land." But colonists are now entering the land, the special privileges are withdrawn, and "the spirit of the Cossack is being broken by forcing upon him class distinctions which he did not know in his prosperous days, when all Cossacks were equal, and the leaders were the chosen of the people." Their breed of horses is "in a bad way;" and out of their six armies only two could muster their available men and provide also for reserves.

The writer opines that, though they are now ubiquitous in the territories of the Tzar—

In the future we may expect to hear much of Cossacks, but I fancy it will be more on the edges of China, India, and Persia than on a great European battlefield. It is as a cowboy coloniser that his fame, if he is destined to have any, will perpetuate itself, rather than as a member of cavalry divisions.

A SKETCH of W. C. Bryant, "the poet of Nature," by Mr. F. F. Emerson, appears in the *New England Magazine* for October, with a good portrait as frontispiece. H. C. Shelley contributes "Gleanings in Carlyle's Country," and O. F. Adams a pleasing sketch of Samuel Longfellow, the poet's brother, and himself a poet as well as a Unitarian divine. Reminiscences of the battle of Bull's Run, by F. S. Fiske, who fought in it, shed vivid light on that memorable time.

AN EXPLOSION AT THE WINTER PALACE.

BY ONE WHO WAS THERE.

Just now, when Russia is the object of universal sympathy, special interest attaches to an article in the *Daheim* of October 6th, entitled "A Watch at the Winter Palace." In it Count Pfeil gives a vivid description of the explosion at the Palace, on February 17th (New Style), 1880, during the festivities connected with the silver jubilee of the reign of Alexander II.

THE SALUTE OF HONOUR.

Count Pfeil, who was a friend of Captain W. of the Finnish Bodyguard, had gone to see the Captain at the Winter Palace on that memorable day. The first duty of W.'s Company, he says, was to fetch their flag from the palace of the Grand Duke Constantine, who was the head of the regiment, and march to the Winter Palace, making a salute of honour to it at a certain distance. In Russia this ceremony is observed before all Imperial castles, even when unoccupied, and all monuments of former rulers. As soon as the company reached the Palace and entered the spacious courtyard a bell called the old watch to resume arms and give place to the new-comers. The formality was gone through with great care on this occasion, for both parties were conscious that the Tzar was observing them from the upper windows.

APARTMENTS IN THE PALACE.

W.'s men then betook themselves to the watch-room, a large apartment immediately below the dining-hall. Here benches and tables were provided for such as were not on actual duty in the sentry boxes. The only ornament was a Russian picture of the Saviour, and under it a lamp was burning and had been kept burning for years. The men supplied the oil, and never failed to do reverence to the picture. The ceiling was a vaulted one, and a window in a niche showed the great thickness of the walls of the Palace.

Opposite this room, but separated from it by a wide passage, was the room for the officers. In the ante-room leading to it, several boxes with iron bands round them were kept and guarded by a sentinel. They were said to contain money for the expenses of the Court, and might only be opened in the presence of the watch and certain officials. The officers' apartment was as comfortable as it could be made for its purpose. It was heated by a marble stove, and had five large divans. A handsome clock hung on the stove—a clock with a silver dial, and pointers to indicate the year, the month, and the day, as well as the hours, minutes, and seconds. It had been a present to the Tzar Nicholas, and he kept it on his writing-table, and always wound it up himself—till one day he forgot, and was late for parade in consequence. This vexed him so that he could not bear to see the clock again, and it was passed on to the room of the officers of the guard.

THE TZAR'S ELECTRICAL APPARATUS.

Near the stove in this same room there was an electrical apparatus, communicating with the Tzar's study. It had not been installed long, when one day it gave two rings—a signal that the Captain of the watch with half of the guard must hasten to the Tzar. Terrified, the officer collected his men and flew to the rescue, only to find the Tzar quietly at work, and greatly astonished to see an officer with a long line of bayonets behind him rushing into the room. "What do you mean? You must have been dreaming," he said, and dismissed them very ungraciously. The officer had scarcely departed when the alarm gave one ring—a signal that the commander

was expected to appear alone. Not without feelings of anxiety the officer returned, but this time the Tzar received him with a smile. He had just discovered that his dog had been sniffing about the button by the new apparatus on his desk and had caused it to ring, but some arrangement was promptly made to prevent similar misunderstandings in the future.

PRESENTIMENTS.

When Captain W. and his two officers entered their room, certain formalities were gone through, and those who had been on duty retired. Later, a Cossack officer was added, and the men under him patrolled near the Palace. The meals were supplied from the Imperial kitchen. By-and-by the Palace was lighted up, but the long row of brilliant windows was broken by one, in which only the flickering light of a lamp was discernible. This lamp, which was always kept burning, lighted the splendid church of the Palace, and that spot under the Imperial baldachin on which every departed member of the Romanoff family is laid for some days before he is taken to his last resting-place in the great family vault. And not far from the church window certain other windows could be distinguished, also dimly lighted. Behind them there lay a high-born woman on her bed of pain—a bed which she was soon to exchange for that place in the church just referred to. She, the Tzarina, so lonely in life, was also lonely in death. Neither husband, nor children, nor dependents had she round her at the early morning hour when she quite unexpectedly breathed her last. Farther on were the windows of the room of the Tzar. He had just had a narrow escape at Moscow, but the respite was not long. In a year he was carried dead into the room in which he was now dressing for the reception of his royal guests.

Such sad thoughts had not yet taken possession of Captain W. and his officers, but, do what they would, their conversation would take a gloomy turn. While the Imperial party were expected to take their places at table every moment, these officers of the guard were discussing the many attempts on the Tzar's life. W. remarked that, according to Russian superstition, every Tzar who had been on the throne twenty-five years was safe from all further attempts on his life. S. observed that the Tzar was only safe in the Winter Palace; but even there, in spite of all precautions, persons with bad intentions could manage to gain admittance. "Do you see that fellow? How can such creatures be let into the Palace?" he said. This was a man in workman's clothes, emerging in all haste from a cellar-door under the guards' room. He looked round several times and then disappeared through the great gate of the castle, but he left an unpleasant impression. His face was white as death, and W. said, "The fellow has either been stealing, or has a guilty conscience."

THE EXPLOSION.

Meanwhile their attention was attracted to the procession to the dining-hall, which they could see through the windows of the first floor. At the same moment they heard a loud report, the gas went out, and they were left in total darkness. "A gas explosion!" shouted one. "Quick with the watch to the courtyard!" called another; and the officers rushed towards the door, but had much difficulty in finding it, for it had been torn off its hinges by the force of the explosion. To add to the confusion, the sentinel's bell was ringing anxiously to call the men to arms. A stupefying smell of sulphur came from the cellar, and loud cries and moans were audible, but it was impossible to tell whence they came. Everywhere there was broken glass, for the windows had gone to

shivers. At last W. made an effort to organise his men, but instead of eighty, he could only muster eight or ten, and they were shouting that the roof had fallen in and that all the others were killed. The servants brought torches and lanterns, and with the aid of these it was possible to gain some idea of the horrible spectacle which presented itself in the guards' room.

The place was one heap of ruins, and from under the blocks of stone and bits of wall, limbs were seen projecting—here a head, there a leg or an arm. Dull moans, as from men in their last death-agony, mingled with the mad cries of fear and horror. Meanwhile more and more people had arrived on the scene, among them the Preobrashenski Bodyguard, whose quarters were connected with the Palace by an underground passage. Suddenly the crowd fell back reverently and the Tzar appeared, followed by his guests and the Grand Dukes.

All this was of course the work of a few brief moments; but what an eternity it was for the poor fellows under the ruins! The Tzar was deeply moved. The tears came to his eyes when he looked round and saw how few were left of the watch, but these few, though covered with dust and with their weapons broken, made him the usual salute. How weird sounded their, "We wish health to your Majesty!" by the side of the groans of their comrades!

THE WORK OF RESCUE.

General Gourko, who was then Governor of St. Petersburg, ordered assistance to be sent, and the work of rescue was begun. But with all help, it was no light task to remove the blocks of stone. Captain W. stood by and wrote down the name of each one as he was brought out, but it took a long time to rescue all who had been in the room at the time of the explosion. The Tzar also stood by, and had a kind word of consolation for every man who was carried past him. Suddenly two grenadiers were got out. "Wounded?" "Dead, your Imperial Majesty!" As the Tzar bent over them, he saw two faces whose features were not unfamiliar to him, the more so as they bore the most striking resemblance to each other. A few hours before he had noticed them on duty before his work-room. At last they came to the sergeant himself. He was not quite dead, but he managed the usual greeting to the Tzar, and asked the captain not to forget his wife and child. Then, pointing to the pocket of his cloak, he said, almost inaudibly, that they would find the guard-list there, and it would be useful in the identification of the dead and injured. An effort was made to take him home, but he died on the way. After hours of digging, eleven dead and sixty-two injured were brought to the light.

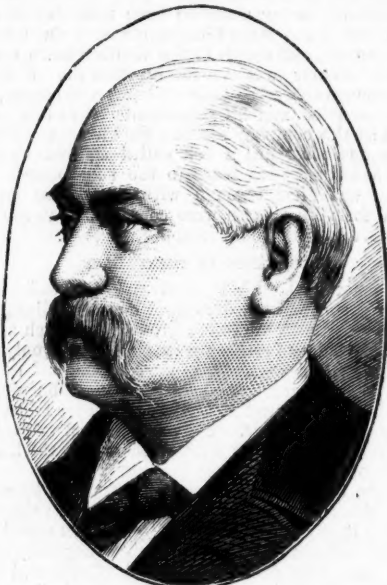
The Tzar was now quite convinced that this was no gas explosion, for as soon as the gas was lighted it burnt as before. The guests had not had time to get seated when the explosion occurred; but even if they had been at table, they would only have experienced the shock. The powder-mine was laid in the cellar, under the guards' room, and this room was under the dining-hall; but the villains had forgotten to shut the cellar door, and so the explosion did not take such deadly effect as it had been intended it should do. Marvellous to tell, the guards' picture of the Saviour was quite unharmed, and it is now specially prized by the men on duty in the Palace.

WITH the November part the *Girl's Own Paper* begins its sixteenth volume. In it Mrs. Emma Brewer gives the first part of what promises to be an interesting sketch of the life of Wilhelmina, Queen of the Netherlands. The *Boy's Own Paper* also begins a new volume this month.

BRUGSCH PASHA.

GERMANY has recently lost two of her famous sons. Professor von Helmholtz was a well-known figure in the domain of science, and Brugsch Pasha was a distinguished Egyptologist.

Professor Brugsch was born at Berlin in 1827. It was at Berlin, too, that he received his early education, and before he left the gymnasium he had published several treatises on the language and hieroglyphical characters used by the ancient Egyptians. These publications were regarded as such valuable contributions to the subject of Egyptology that Humboldt and King Frederick William IV. liberally supported the boy in his future



THE LATE BRUGSCH PASHA.

studies. His first scientific journey to Egypt was made in 1853 at the expense of the king, and there he met M. Mariette. Returning to Berlin in 1854, he was made keeper of the Egyptian Museum, and he wrote accounts of his sojourn among the monuments of Egypt. Other visits to the Nile were made in 1857 and 1858, and also fully described.

He made a tour through Persia in 1860, and returned home to publish an account of it in the following year. He was Prussian Consul at Cairo from 1864 to 1868, when he was appointed to the post of Professor of Egyptology at Göttingen. In 1870, the Khedive offered him the direction of the School of Egyptology at Cairo. His later travels have been in Syria, Persia and Egypt, and in 1886 he settled in Berlin. His last book was "My Life and My Wanderings."

In the November *Velhagen* Carl von Vincenti, of Vienna, writes an interesting sketch of Brugsch, and Brugsch himself appears as the author of two interesting articles in the later reviews to hand. In Heft 3 of the *Universum* he has an article on "Heliopolis and Its Obelisks," and in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for November there are some interesting reminiscences of Auguste Mariette, the French Egyptologist, by his friend Professor Brugsch.

STORIES THAT STIR THE BLOOD.

SIR EVELYN WOOD'S REMINISCENCES.

SIR EVELYN WOOD in the *Fortnightly* continues his papers on the Crimea, 1854 and 1894. He deals this month with Balaclava and Inkerman. The chief interest of his paper is in the stories which he tells of individual heroism and of endurance. I extract a few, chiefly relating to the charges of the Heavy and Light Brigades at Balaclava:—

Lieutenant Sir William Gordon, who greatly distinguished himself in personal combats in Central India in 1858, is still an active man, although the doctors said, on the 25th October, he was "their only patient with his head off," so terribly had he been hacked by a crowd of Russians into which he penetrated. He used to make little of his escape, but we learnt that after being knocked out of the saddle he lay on his horse's neck, trying to keep the blood from his eyes. Eventually, without sword or pistol, he turned back, and, unable to regain his stirrups although a perfect horseman, rode at a walk up the valley. He found between himself and our Heavy Brigade a regiment of Russian cavalry facing up the valley. He was now joined by two or three men, and he made for the squadron interval. The nearest Russians, hearing him approach, looked back, and by closing outwards to bar his passage, left sufficient opening in the squadron, through which Gordon passed at a canter. He was followed, and summoned to surrender, and refusing, would have been cut down had not his pursuer been shot. We know that a cornet, rich in worldly possessions, whose horse was killed well down in the valley near the guns, kept his head, and extricating the saddle, carried it back into camp on his head.

Lieutenant Percy Smith, 13th Light Dragoons, from an accident to his right hand, carried merely a dummy sword in the scabbard. While leading his men on the far side of the Russian battery, a Russian soldier, perceiving he had no sword, galloped up alongside, and resting his carbine on the left arm, pressed the muzzle close to Smith's body as the two horsemen galloped, locked together. Smith presently, finding the suspense intolerable, struck at the Russian's face with the maimed hand, and the carbine going off, the bullet passed over Smith's head, the Russian then leaving him alone.

The Naval brigade sent doctors down to attend to the wounded, and they described to us that evening the effect of some of the sword cuts inflicted by our heavy dragoons on the heads of the Russians as appalling; in some cases the head-dress and skull being divided down to the chin. The edge of the sword was used, for the great-coats worn by the Russians were difficult to pierce with the point. In those days our men were taught the sword exercise with great regard for regularity, each cut being followed in correct sequence by its corresponding guard. A doctor, dressing a wound in one of our men's head, asked, "And how came you to get this ugly cut." The trooper replied with much warmth, "I had just cut five at a Russian, and the damned fool never guarded at all, but hit me over the head"! Few Russians had made any attempt to sharpen their swords. Many of our men survived after receiving an incredible number of cuts, and a private of the 4th Dragon Guards had fifteen cuts on his head, none of which were more than skin deep. This and the faulty leading of the Russian officers account for the very slight loss incurred by the Heavy Brigade, seventy-eight killed and wounded.

Here is the story about Sir William Hewett's disobedience to orders at Inkerman:—

When the Russians were seen on the Inkerman crest, and were observed emerging from the Careenage ravine and approaching the battery, a message was sent to Mr. Hewett to spike his gun and retire. This order was delivered at a critical moment. Hewett had been firing at and keeping back some of the enemy who attempted to approach on the ridge in his right front, but now one or more companies which had ascended the Careenage ravine out of sight of the battery, were advancing by, and had got within two hundred yards of the right flank of the battery. The gun could not be trained to reach

them as the embrasure confined its "field" of fire, but Hewett was quick of resource, and after one more round, as the gun was being reloaded, he gave the word, "Four handspikes muzzle to the right," and trained the gun so that its muzzle rested against the earthen flank wall of his battery. Turning to the messenger who was repeating the order, he shouted, "Retire!—retire be damned!—Fire!" and a mass of earth, stones, and gabions was driven by the projectile and 16 lbs. of powder into the faces of the victory-shouting Russians, who, struck by this wide-spreading extemporised shell, fell back discomfited. Our infantry pursued them, being led on most gallantly by one officer, the only man just then in red, the others wearing great coats.

SEBASTOPOL REVISITED.

By LORD WOLSELEY.

THE first place in the *United Service Magazine* is occupied by Lord Wolseley's description of his visit last August to the old trenches before Sebastopol. He had last seen them in 1859. His reminiscences of the privations and perils of the old Crimean days are vividly and feelingly set forth. The intense emotion with which he recalls the repulse from the Redan leads to a hot invective against the lack of leadership displayed in that unfortunate affair. He tells of a brave boy-comrade who was the last man to leave the Redan, and who "had killed more of the enemy than any other man there," but who was so overcome with the shame of defeat as to sit down and cry like a child. We are given neat character vignettes, among others, of General Gordon's uncle and of Lord Raglan, and catch almost photographic glimpses of the awful scenes in the trenches.

HOW THE SOLDIERS SLEPT.

Even when the companies were relieved and withdrawn to rest after an average of eleven hours on duty out of the twenty-four—

oh, what a bed our soldiers had to lie on! I shudder as I think of what our crowded tents were like, and what an amount of human, uncomplaining misery they covered. There were twelve men—sometimes more—in each tent, sleeping on the cold, wet ground, with their feet to the pole, round which the rifles were tied. Of course all ranks slept in their clothes, but the N. C. officer and the private had only their two miserable, shoddy blankets each, one to cover him, the other to lie upon. Sleeping thus closely huddled together they kept one another warm. But many had racking coughs, many were suffering badly from diarrhoea, so it was often difficult for any but the tired and exhausted to sleep much.

SOLDIER *versus* STUMP ORATOR.

One characteristic piece of reflection may also be quoted on the associations of the trenches:—

To those who themselves often handled the pickaxe and set up the gabions or helped to fill the sandbags with which they were constructed, they are touching memorials of splendid deeds done by gallant comrades. They bring back the faces of men with whom we have laughed and chaffed behind the slight protection their parapets afforded. As I stood in that little sap near the Great Redan I thought of the many friends who had fallen around it. I remembered their valour and their daring, their love of regiment, devotion to duty, and intense loyalty to Queen and country. I could not help moralising upon the contrast between the lives and aims and manner of death of these soldiers, and of the stay-at-home talker, the frothy orator, the would-be tribune of the people! The man seeking to rise in political life may fret and fume in his little arena for a time, as he plays his part, but it is as hollow as the stage he struts upon. There is little reality about it . . . Where is the Englishman who, had he the choice left to him, would not prefer the soldier's manly work in the field to the dreary monotony of commercial life or the paltry party struggles of a political career?

A PENNY POST FOR THE ENGLISH WORLD.

MR. HENNIKER HEATON'S LATEST.

MR. HENNIKER HEATON contributes an effective plea for a transatlantic penny postal system to the October number of the *North American Review*. He points out that a one-ounce letter sent 3,500 miles from New York to Vancouver, "a foreign town," costs only one halfpenny, while a half-ounce letter sent 3,540 miles to another foreign town, Liverpool, costs twopence halfpenny. The reason of this heavy tax on transatlantic mails is found in the poverty and greed and shortsightedness of the poor States which form the majority of the postal union, and which at last conference defeated the American proposal to establish an international stamp.

A "RESTRICTED UNION."

Yet the Union Convention permits a "restricted union," with lower postal rates, between any two of its members, such as the United States have formed with Canada and Mexico. Mr. Heaton thinks the time has come for a similar "restricted union" with the United Kingdom, and "perhaps with Germany."

He satirises afresh the insane system of paying the steamship companies twelve times as much per pound for the transmission of letters as for journals, as if the ship-owners knew or cared what were the contents of the mail-bag! He urges that the freightage be reckoned simply by weight and bulk, not by other qualities. At present the extra charge on letters really goes as a bonus to the shipowners.

"BARKIS IS WILLING."

He points to the enormous increase in letter-correspondence with America—from five million letters received thence in 1880 to over ten millions in 1891; and he pleads—

Will not some strong and far-sighted American Postmaster-General enter into correspondence with the British Government, with a view to the conclusion of a convention for the mutual exchange by the two countries of their mails, the postage rates being identical with their domestic or inland rates? This convention would exactly correspond to the existing American convention with Canada and Mexico. I can positively assure such a minister that Great Britain will heartily and gladly respond to his invitation.

It may be interesting to mention that after a seven-years war with Post Office bigotry and obstruction, I have persuaded the British Government to undertake to establish penny postage to her colonies, provided these colonies assent. Canada, Victoria, New Zealand, and Tasmania have already assented; and the adhesion of the remaining great colonies is shortly expected. Why should not this "restricted union" be extended so as to include the United States, and thus form an Anglo-Saxon union?

STEAMERS TO GO SIXTY MILES AN HOUR.

Mr. Heaton goes on to expand the imagination by quoting "a well-known gentleman," Mr. G. A. Haig, who declares his ability to construct vessels capable of travelling sixty miles an hour. The distance from Ireland to the nearest point of Canadian territory is not more than 1,800 miles, while New York and Liverpool are 3,540 miles apart. The Irish-Canadian voyage could be accomplished in four days and a half.

The total amount received by Great Britain for postage of letters and newspapers to North America is about £185,000 a year. . . . Quite recently an enterprising shipowner, Mr. Huddart, has offered to perform the service for a subsidy of £150,000 per annum, a sum sufficient to pay for the construction of several steamships with a speed of twenty knots. Whether his offer will be accepted is not known. But it is quite clear that the postage received will cover the cost. . . . The postage receipts in the States and England together for

transatlantic mails must exceed £300,000, a sum amply sufficient to make the service so swift and constant as to defeat all competition.

He mentions a calculation that every year 39,000 rich Americans visit Europe, spending on the average £300 each, or a total of £11,700,000, and 45,000 rich Britons visit America, spending about as much in the States.

THE "NEW MUSIC" OF ENGLISH VERSE.

THE development of English metres is the theme of a rich and suggestive study by Mr. William Larminie in the *Contemporary*. He traces the introduction of rhyme, which was unknown to the Anglo-Saxons, to the ascendancy of French when English was emerging from the struggle with Norman-French. But the blank verse of the Elizabethans and of Milton came to break by force of native genius the tradition of centuries. The writer sets himself to refute the accepted dictum that in English prosody quantity does not count, and adduces many telling examples to the contrary. Stress has hitherto been the main principle recognised: quantity has had no recognition, save as it were unconsciously, by the poet's ear. The ruggedness of many of Browning's lines is referred to his neglect of quantity and regard only for stress.

THE METRICAL SUPREMACY OF ENGLISH.

Quoting Professor Dowden to the effect that Mr. Swinburne has "introduced a new music into English poetry," he finds this new music to reside in "the frequent employment of feet consisting of three or more syllables." The great mass of English poetry is written in iambs, with occasional trochees in lyric verse. To increase the number of syllables in a foot from two to three, as Mr. Swinburne, perfecting rare precedents, has done, is "to double at a stroke our metrical resources." But this development with its swift movement makes it necessary most accurately to observe quantity.

Comparing with other tongues our metrical resources, the writer observes that:—

Latin, which has a much more perfect quantity, has no stress. But English has stress of a very energetic kind, which greatly helps out the quantitative deficiencies. Italian has no quantity, but it has stress. French has neither. German, like English, has both. But in German the consonants are often so harsh, that with English, in this respect so much more melodious, the final superiority among modern languages remains.

REVOLT AGAINST RHYME.

But, rhyme being still retained, Mr. Larminie finds the burden of technique laid on the expression of the poetic idea too heavy to be borne. He considers that "the force of the rhythmical development has become such as almost of its own accord to reject as an insult the mechanical tag of the rhyme." Blank verse exists, but "why should we not have rhymeless metres composed of three-syllabled feet, with all the variety implied?" The old metres are partly exhausted, and poetic feeling is taking refuge in prose. The finest Biblical prose is metrical; "and had Whitman combined with his great gifts a little more culture, had he understood more clearly the principles that underlay his own most successful work, he would probably have effected a complete metrical revolution." Further developments suggested are alliteration and assonance. Assonance is "a variety of rhyme which regards the vowel mainly, the consonant not at all, or comparatively little."

The unconscious practice of assonance has already prevailed to some extent in English poetry. It is often the secret of the very sweetest versification. Why should it not be consciously employed, its possibilities ascertained, its laws investigated?

WOMAN RE-BORN.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET'S ACCOUNT OF HER.

"THE world has seen the renaissance in art and literature; the renaissance in religion; it has watched the slow dawning of the renaissance of human brotherhood: are we not now entering the epoch of the renaissance of woman?" So Lady Henry Somerset concludes an admirable paper in the *North American Review* for October. The secret of present day changes is, she argues, that "woman, like man, is adapting herself to her environment".—

THE OLD HOME AND THE NEW.

In ancient days her home was a great domestic manufactory of which she was the head. The flax was spun, the linen woven, by her deft fingers; the bread was baked in a glowing oven under her watchful care; and by her the perfume was distilled from summer flowers. She was the artist whose embroidery decked the cathedral and the palace; for home was not only the factory that supplied domestic wants, but the studio whence came the choicest objects of skill and beauty.

But with the birth of applied science the marvellous invention of man robbed her one by one of her employments. The steel fingers of machinery replaced her skilful and ingenious hand; the city bakeries provided food; the sweet perfumes of flowers were perfectly imitated in a thousand chemical laboratories, and tapestries and silks were woven to the tune of steam, while the roomy old homesteads disappeared and rows of little houses took their place where operatives eke out a monotonous existence. The school with kindergarten attachment undertook to educate her children's powers; trained nurses watched over the pillows of the sick, and woman with folded hands looked out upon the world, her employment well-nigh gone.

THE WIDER HOME, THE LARGER FAMILY.

In view of such a situation, the reasoning mind must ask, Is not woman to adjust herself to these far-reaching changes, even as man has suited himself to the new environment that steam, electricity, and the printing-press have brought to him? The arts and crafts that centred for centuries in the home have expanded until they have become the possession of the world, and man has taken them under his supervision. Why, then, should not woman keep her native place in the world's economy by the regulation of that wider home which has now spread outside the four walls of her own house, and which we call society and government, and take her place with man in framing laws that affect the well-being of those who formerly worked within her kingdom, but who now dwell outside, in that larger family circle that we call a nation?

Exclusion from the wider home lowers woman's recognised influence in the narrower. The mother's guidance of her son is weakened by his discovery that her "prerogatives end at the garden gate," and that she is classed by the rulers of the land with the lunatic and the idiot. Lady Bountiful is popular, but her womanly mission to alleviate suffering requires her to probe and attack the social causes of that suffering. Men who cry that taxation and representation must go together, object to women voting, but never object to women paying taxes. "I have never found a male citizen keenly desirous to represent my interests when the tax collector called."

MATERNITY VERSUS MILITANCY.

Lady Henry thus effectually disposes of the argument that woman must not vote because she does not fight:—

Women have a greater rôle than that of fighting; they are the fountain of the race, at which it recruits its losses, perpetuates its hopes, and conserves the results of victories already gained; and I maintain that if service to the nation is to count as a chief article of faith for the voter, the service—aye, and the dangerous service—that woman renders every nation is far greater than the occasional facing of a Maxim gun or the remote contingency of a bursting shell. There is hardly a

woman who is not called to come face to face with death; who does not go down into the great Gethsemane of suffering, and with the dew of eternity on her brow give to the world its sons and daughters. It is woman's fight for the race, the fight in which she too often gives her life. It is a greater service to bear soldiers than to bear arms.

I believe that woman should vote because she is a different being and always will have a different work to do in life from that of man. . . . Should woman take a different view it may not be that it is less wise, less just, less true, but rather in this dawning day when the nations are beginning to understand the brotherhood of the race, men may learn that real brotherhood can never exist so long as one-half of humanity is ignored in the councils of the world.

This paper ought to be distributed broadcast as ammunition in the campaign for woman's suffrage.

SIX THOUSAND MINISTERS TO MINDS DISEASED:
AND HOW WE ILLTREAT THEM.

THE ample honour paid to doctors and nurses of the distressed body contrasts strangely with the public indifference towards those who wait on the deranged mind. They are emphatically their brothers' keepers, yet this era of avowed brotherhood reckons little of them. It is the more agreeable therefore to find "The Nursing Service of the Lunatic Asylums of England" given a prominent place in the *Medical Magazine* for October. According to the writer, "an asylum medical officer," it appears that the Commissioners of Lunacy for England and Wales had last year official cognisance of 92,067 insane persons, of whom 62,756 were in county and borough asylums and the registered hospitals. There being an average of one attendant to ten patients, we have an army of over 6,000 men and women who earn their living by attending on the insane.

Asylum nurses are drawn as a rule from the domestic servant class. The male attendants are of more miscellaneous origin: artisans, agricultural labourers and sons of small farmers, discharged soldiers, and so on. Perhaps the best attendants are country youths from agricultural districts who come to the work young and remain at it. The discharged soldier as a rule does not make a satisfactory or reliable attendant.

£22 a year with board and uniform might be taken as the average wage of nurses in county asylums. In one well-managed county asylum the nurses receive £15 the first year, and rise by £1 a year to £24, charge nurses of wards having £3 in addition to this scale. The attendants in the same asylum begin at £25, and rise by £1 a year to £35; charge attendants receiving £5 in addition. The head nurse receives £40, and the head attendant £50 a year.

The writer complains bitterly of the treatment to which asylum nurses are subjected. They are almost wholly left to the arbitrary control of the medical superintendent. Severe censure is passed on this official for his unsympathetic and exacting behaviour.

In any conditions the duty of attending on the insane is most trying; but in addition the hours are long, the food has often been unfit for human consumption, the need of frequent change and sane society has not been sufficiently recognised, and too little care has been shown to train them for their difficult task. A change for the better is happily setting in. The writer urges that—

The asylum committees of county councils must learn, and we have faith that they gradually will learn, to take a real personal interest in the asylum staff, feeling themselves responsible for the welfare of the humblest member of it.

MR. E. S. HOLDEN describes in *McClure's* for October how by photographs taken through the Lick telescope, a "satisfactory map of the moon" is being constructed on the scale of seventeen miles to an inch.

WHERE IGNORANCE IS NOT BLISS.

A PLEA FOR KNOWLEDGE.

In the *Free Review* Mr. Geoffrey Mortimer has an article entitled "The Great Sin," which of course is not the sin against the Holy Ghost, but the sin against the future generations which is involved in keeping young people in ignorance concerning the laws of reproduction. Mr. Mortimer says:—

"But would you tear the veil from the eyes of the young?" asks an anxious mother.

I answer, "Yes, in the interest of humankind, I would teach youths and maidens just those very things that they must learn sooner or later by sad experience." It is the beginning of the battle of life amongst adults for the sexes to know themselves and each other. But fathers and mothers, in the main, are historic suppressors of knowledge. Are there not families in which the affection and solicitude of the mother are the direct causes of the wrecking of the daughters' lives? I know of many. It is the "love" of misguided mothers that sends the virgin decked in "spotless innocence" to the horrible lifelong ideal of an inharmonious physical intimacy. It is the loving parent who stunts the intellect, and blunts the consciences of daughters in the name of decorum and Mrs. Grundy. Let the old order change: let the daughter of thirty acknowledge, if necessary, that there are things in heaven and earth not dreamt of in mamma's philosophy. I met lately a woman of more than fifty—the daughter of a schoolmaster—who told me that she had never read one line of Shakespeare, because "papa" thought play-acting immoral. Another woman, aged thirty, informed me that she had not read any of Zola's novels because "mamma" would not approve. Surely, it is right to teach resistance against this degrading domestic despotism. Little wonder, indeed, if such women attain dotage without learning the alphabet of Mr. Stead's "elemental forces." Our society abounds with women who are practically babies in their knowledge of human nature. They train the young in the family and the school; they write tales and magazine articles; they engage in mission work of various kinds, and though their intent is often good, the outcome of their influence is perhaps more often distinctly bad.

In the *New Review* Lady Burton writes sensibly and well on the same subject:—

I think innocence and ignorance are too much confounded, and yet they have no connection—no relation to each other. I believe that half the crime, and misery, and ruined bodies and souls, and the fall of families proceeds from *ignorance*, not from *knowledge*. Are there not wise and good educated moral people who could obviate this? Is there no way of having a little physiological instruction, at once religious and scientific, with which parents, or guardians, or pastors could open the eyes of a boy of ten, and a girl of thirteen, to show them the straight path? I see so many parents utterly unfit to have children, and to bring them up. They will cry out "Fie! for shame; what! take the bloom off the peach? if the world is horrid, we would so much rather our dear children did not find it out as long as possible, not till they are grown up men and women and married." Then all I have got to say is, one day the beautiful bloom on the skin of the peach that is cut open will show you the whole inside *rotten to the core*. You cannot keep your darling under a glass case and lock it up in a room, and if you did Evil would come down the chimney. There are bad companions, there are public schools, there are dictionaries, there are infamous nurses; and nowadays there is cheap indecent literature and prints, and some suggestive plays. Nature begins to speak, but the child does not understand its language, and when it *does* know, it is too late.

Mrs. Wolstenholme Emly, of Congleton, Cheshire, has published a very remarkable little booklet, entitled "The Human Flower," in which a very delicate subject is treated with great freedom and delicacy.

IF ALL WEALTH WERE DIVIDED.

In an article on "Rousseauism Revived," the *Quarterly* reviewer tempers his delight at the downfall of Radicalism with dread at the advance of the thoroughgoing Socialist. The proletariat have, he says, abandoned Liberalism. Just as you find a Tartar when you scratch a Russian, so under the public guise of a Liberal M.P. you come upon a capitalist. Liberalism achieved its mission with the last extension of the franchise. The people are now passing under a new bondage to the State as real as the old bondage to the feudal lords of the soil. True, Socialists are not united:—

There are fire-eating Progressives who despise the Social Democratic Federation; the Social Democrats condemn the Fabians; the Fabians, who ruminate on the imperfections of society over drawing-room tea-cups of ancient china, look on both with a blend of benign despair and sweeter hope; and the Anarchists, in supreme disdain, are not on speaking terms with any sect of the Progressive Alliance.

But the reviewer holds that, despite these differences, the Socialist state would in any case "make all men socially equal. It would give to all men incomes of the same amount." He proceeds to state what this involves for the United Kingdom:—

In the event of the division of wealth which the Communist seeks, a workman at present in receipt of £70 a year would receive £110; but he would not be able to be at leisure long. . . . There would be little happiness in having our £70 increased to £110 at the cost of working at least as hard as at present, without any hope of being allowed to strike for a decrease in the hours of labour.

Mr. Mallock estimates the income of the United Kingdom, with a view to division, at £1,200,000,000.

Now, the people of the United Kingdom number a little over £38,000,000. The share of each person, therefore, would be about £32. As we are not all of the same age, and not all of the same sex, the commune, it is probable, would resolve upon certain mitigations of equality. £1 a week to each man, 15s. to each woman, 10s. to each boy, 9s. to each girl, and 4s. 6d. to each baby, might be considered an arrangement equitable in the light of reason; but, as men and women and children live in families as a rule, we will take the family as the unit. It consists of four persons and a half on the average, and there are 8,500,000 families in the United Kingdom. It would seem, then, that each family would receive an income of £140; but the tax-gatherer would not disappear with the establishment of the commune, and if his exactions remained at the rate now current, which, as the cost of government always increases with the extension of state-control, would be extraordinary, each family would be taxed to the extent of £16, and its net income would be £124. Our hypothetical income for every adult man, that is to say, would be reduced to 19s. 6d. a week; that of every adult woman, to 14s.

If, letting moderate incomes alone, we dealt with the most flagrant incomes, which are those of the peers and the country gentlemen, of the National Debt and the railway companies, and of the Monarchy, none of us would be appreciably better off. Out of the ruin of the great landowners, each adult would gain a little over a farthing daily; the interest on the National Debt and the profits of the railway companies would yield him barely more; and from the confiscated income of the Monarchy he would draw sixpence halfpenny a year.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine*, elaborately illustrated and decorated as usual, enjoys the distinction this month of a poem contributed by Paul Verlaine. It is entitled "Conquistador," and was written in London a year ago. Lord Roberts continues his Life of Wellington through the Years 1805-1810. M. Lionel Dècle gives the first part of his humorous narrative, "How I Crossed Africa," and in his own easy English. Mr. George Clinch and Mr. Walter Besant supply historical sketches of Christ's Hospital and of Westminster respectively.

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MR. GLADSTONE ON THE ATONEMENT.

A SECULARIST'S REPLY.

MR. J. M. ROBERTSON, formerly editor of the *National Reformer*, and now editor of the *Free Review*, takes up the cudgels in his own pages on behalf of Mrs. Besant. Mr. Robertson devotes the first part of his paper to administering a castigation to Mr. Gladstone for the way in which he referred to Mrs. Besant. He first takes exception to Mr. Gladstone's most unworthy reference to Mrs. Besant's discussion of the law of population, and declares that the expression used by a man in Mr. Gladstone's place of a woman in Mrs. Besant's position is both coarse and cowardly. Theologising, says Mr. Robertson, seems to be worse for his moral health than politics, and in the study he deteriorates for lack of the discipline of the forum. Mr. Robertson thinks that it is characteristic of Mr. Gladstone to get rid of a root difficulty in politics by aspersing it as loathsome, when in reality it is beyond his intellectual range. For Mr. Gladstone has no science; he is the greatest of empirics, and for posterity he will figure as an eminent statesman who never got beyond applying the rule of three in politics. Equally unworthy of Mr. Gladstone, as a controversialist, he says, was his sneer at Mrs. Besant's portraits, for if there is any statesman who has been photographed in family postures for the public, it is he. Decidedly, says Mr. Robertson, Mr. Gladstone is deteriorating over his books of devotion. But still more reckless was his sneer at the extraordinary permutations of Mrs. Besant. Herein Mr. Gladstone has laid himself open to a smashing *tu quoque* indeed, and Mr. Robertson does not spare him. Mrs. Besant's permutations, he says, have been serious enough in all conscience, but at least she can claim that they were never the indexes of her self-interest. Her changes brought her insult and odium, and when there was no odium she did not change because it was advantageous to do so. Can Mr. Gladstone claim as much? After thus disposing of the personal matter, Mr. Robertson turns to deal with his theory of the Atonement. Mr. Robertson says:—

On the doctrine of blood redemption the whole fabric of organised or historic Christianity stands; and no amount of verbal juggling will ever enable the Church to be at once rationally moral and faithfully Christist. Let us put a test which Mr. Gladstone carefully evades. The old creed-farmers, albeit they had their own compromise, had a far firmer grasp of the logic of their position than the modern trimmers, and this is what they came to in England three hundred years ago.

He then notices the thirteenth and eighteenth of the Thirty-nine Articles of the Church of England, and maintains that their sense is unmistakably in opposition to Mr. Gladstone's argument. Mr. Robertson also presses the question as to the bearing of death-bed repentances upon Mr. Gladstone's argument. The Protestant, or Evangelical, or Gladstonian doctrine of forgiveness comes to the same thing as the Catholic—it is merely absolution minus confession:—

Nothing further is needed to show that Mr. Gladstone's defence is "naught"—is only the old sophism to gloss the old dilemma. To defend a doctrine framed for the ease of incurably fallible men, he makes the hypothesis of an ideal "rectification" of the will on the act of belief—a thing which never occurred and never will occur.

After having thus demolished Mr. Gladstone's arguments to his own satisfaction, Mr. Robertson proceeds

to set forth his own theory of the Atonement, which is as follows:—

There is nothing better established than the fact that the Christian doctrines of Incarnation and Atonement are merely adaptations of beliefs and practices which go far back to the times of utter savagery.

The doctrine of redemption from sin and punishment by the blood of a crucified or otherwise slain victim, who becomes a God in virtue of being chosen as a sacrifice, is seen nowhere more energetically in action than in the two far-removed cults of the Khonds in India and of the leading deities of pre-Christian Mexico. In neither case had Christianity any part in setting up the belief: Christianity is simply one of the forms in which it has been maintained. The only difference is that the Christian doctrine affirms one sacrifice for all sin, while the Mexicans and the Khonds repeated the sacrifice at least every year. That makes no difference to the ethic of the doctrine: it only represents the development of a humaner civilisation on the side of practice—a development in which many Pagan cults shared equally with the Christist.

This is the true key to the ethic of the Atonement; and Mr. Gladstone might even in his old age, with his elasticity and his conscientiousness, have learned to use the key if only he had sought the knowledge which gives it, or at least if he were further under some practical pressure to use it. But he remains steeped in scholastic theology and in the doctrine of the Dark and Middle Ages, leaving the lore of modern science carefully alone.

Mudie's Library.

MR. W. PRESTON writes in *Good Words* upon Mudie's Library, describing the method in which that old institution is managed. The following figures are interesting:—

The number of volumes in circulation is, in round numbers, about three and a half millions. The monthly postage of the library comprises 8,000 letters, 3,000 English and foreign packets and papers, and about 25,000 English and foreign circulars; and the written communications by letter, postcard, etc., received daily number not far from 1,900. The staff required for carrying on the work of the various departments numbers altogether 251, of whom 76 (men and women) are employed in bookbinding (increased to 85 in winter), and 178 are absorbed by the library.

A Tramp Round the World.

Two adventurous young men from South Wales, by name E. R. Loudon and Mr. Field, partly from love of adventure, and partly because they wish to begin their journalistic career by walking round the world, are at the present moment making their way on foot through France. They are young men of good education and good social position, who have given up situations of competence in order to carry out an experiment which savours rather of Jules Verne than of the sober, practical spirit of the present day. They carry with them one of Eastman's Kodaks, and letters of introduction to all newspaper offices and public functionaries. Their idea is to work their passage round the world. When last heard of, after having made an honest penny by loading apples into trucks at Amiens, they were earning sufficient to live upon and to put by against a rainy day by washing bottles at Beauvais. By this means they hope to cross Europe to Constantinople, and then to traverse Asia to the shores of the Pacific. They expect to reach San Francisco in the year 1900. They propose to write a book of their travels, to which they have been good enough to invite me to contribute the preface. Many things, however, will happen before then. Should the two young adventurers cross the path of any readers of the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS*, they may take it from me that they are quite genuine.

THE VERACITY OF MR. W. Q. JUDGE.

I PUBLISHED in the last number of the REVIEW an extract from a significant manifesto in *Lucifer*, signed by Annie Besant and others, which affirmed the excellent doctrine that it was a good thing to speak the truth, especially for Theosophists. I introduced it by a sentence in which I assumed, as a matter of course, that the need for the publication of this manifesto against lying, even though good might come from taking liberties with the truth, had arisen because of the discovery that Mr. Judge had allowed Mrs. Besant to believe that communications which had been written with his own hand had been precipitated from the Mahatmas. This, however, has been denied by Mr. Judge's friends, and I have been requested to publish the following letter, to which of course I willingly give the same publicity that I gave to the article to which they take exception:—

To the Editor of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

62, Queen Anne Street, Cavendish Square, W.
October 25th, 1894.

Dear Sir,—As Mrs. Besant is at present in Australia, and therefore unable to speak for herself, we trust you will allow us to make a very necessary correction in your notice—in the October REVIEW OF REVIEWS—of a "Theosophical Tribute to Truth." You there associate the issuing of a circular entitled "Occultism and Truth" with the result of the inquiry into certain charges brought against Mr. Judge.

Mrs. Besant, who originated the circular, was asked directly whether it was connected with the charges or whether it was in any way aimed at Mr. Judge. She gave an emphatic denial to both questions to many who took the same view expressed by you.

Another fact is not generally known, and leads people—yourself, among others—into unconsciously committing an injustice. The charges against Mr. Judge were never substantiated, and the committee appointed to inquire into them declared that they were illegally laid.

Mr. Judge is personally known to both the undersigned, who have seen the splendid work achieved by him in America, who know the high esteem in which he is universally held there, not only by Theosophists, but by all acquainted with his work, and we therefore trust you will be good enough to correct an error which might lead many to suppose that Mr. Judge had either acted upon or had taught the fallacious doctrine that "the end justifies the means."—We are, faithfully yours,

ERNEST T. HARGROVE,
(Member of Committee of Investigation.)

ARCHIBALD KEIGHTLEY,
(Member Executive Committee European Section T. S., and of Investigation Committee.)

WHY NOT GROW OUR OWN TIMBER?

SYLVICULTURE v. AGRICULTURE.

THE subject of afforestation having been connected with the question of the unemployed, the art of silviculture is likely to receive the attention it has long lacked in this country. The article in *Blackwood's* on "British Forestry" supplies some pertinent facts. It is interesting to know that "we have to thank the Roman invaders for the English elm, the lime, the sweet-chestnut, poplar, and other trees, which have been a boon of no small value to the country." English forestry began before the reign of Edward IV. At present eighteen millions' worth of forest produce is imported into this country; but there is no reason why we should not in

fifty years' time produce more than half that quantity. Dr. Brown ("The Forester") is quoted:—

There is no climatic reason why a very considerable portion of the £9,207,905 worth of timber that was imported into Britain during 1892 from Russia, Scandinavia and Germany should not in future be supplied of home-growth, when once the crops raised have been subjected to rational treatment from the time of their formation onwards.

Were this done, these millions sterling would be kept at home, men out of work employed, the soil fertilised, opened, and warmed, extremes of temperature reduced, and the landscape beautified. Germany spends annually over £4,000,000 and employs more than half a million men in or about forestry.

On its commercial value Dr. Brown declares:—

It may be stated as a general rule, based on, and verified by, actual practical experience both in England and Scotland, that land which is from various causes unfit for arable occupation will, if brought under silvicultural crops, and subjected to rational and careful management, at the end of seventy years pay the proprietor nearly three times the sum of money that he would have received from any other crop upon the same piece of ground.

Is there no hint here for the distressed landlords of Essex? or will Essex clay stubbornly refuse to grow anything but the wheat which American competition has rendered unmarketable?

The Moneyed Militarism of the United States.

A PROMINENT feature in the October *Arena* is the series of pictures of "Armouries" in Massachusetts and New York, which accompany Mr. B. O. Flower's indignant protest against "Plutocracy's Bastiles," as he calls them. These structures are being erected by the subscriptions of capitalists. They are meant to overawe, or, if need be, to crush the risings of the oppressed poor. They are citadels of the army of occupation. Organised wealth is alarmed by recent mutterings, and looks to the soldier to shoot down its assailants. He remarks on the fact that the armoury of "the Seventh Regiment of New York—not inappropriately termed 'the rich man's regiment'—which has cost nearly a million dollars, is free from debt." The state and the county were not asked for a cent. All this money came directly from the pockets of individuals.

In the words of a young gentleman:—

"You see, this regiment is made up of rich men's sons and men in sympathy with wealthy people. The Seventh Regiment can ask anything it wishes of the rich men of New York, and it will get it, for they know they can depend upon that regiment in times of trouble." Then he added significantly, "The militia of New York is being largely officered from the Seventh Regiment."

The Boston Cadets is a similar organisation, and is composed largely of rich men's sons and friends of rich men. The magnificent armoury now approaching completion will, it is estimated, cost between \$300,000 and \$400,000, every cent of which is subscribed for by private individuals. Here is more than a quarter of a million dollars which individuals are paying for an armoury for the Cadets, although Boston has already two enormous armouries.

Mr. Flower adds ominously:—

The multiplication of armouries is perilous for a Republic, and doubly so where organised wealth has gained the power it sways in America.

MR. J. T. CARRODUS is interviewed on Violin Playing in *Sylvia's Journal* for November. The article forms No. 6 in the series "How Musicians are Trained," by Miss Flora Klickmann.

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PHYSIOLOGY AND MUSIC.

PROFESSORS HELMHOLTZ AND BILLROTH.

SCIENCE and music rarely go hand in hand, but two very interesting exceptions to the general rule are the German Professors Helmholtz and Billroth.

THE SCIENTIST.

The recent death of Professor von Helmholtz has called into existence a number of articles on the Professor and his discoveries in the domain of physics. Special biographies are given in Heft 3 of *Vom Fels zum Meer*, the *Deutsche Rundschau* for October and other German magazines; and the October *Monist* publishes an article, by Ernest Mach, on "The Principle of the Conservation of Energy." "The Conservation of Force" is the subject of one of Helmholtz's best known works. It appeared in 1847.

Arthur W. Rücker writes in the November *Fortnightly Review* on Helmholtz and his career. He tells of the physicist's early effort to attract attention in the essay on "The Conservation of Force," and repeats the oft-told



THE LATE PROFESSOR VON HELMHOLTZ.

(From a photograph by G. Brogi, Naples.)

tale of how the pioneers of the conservation of energy were so long ignored by their brother scientists.

Three years ago, when Helmholtz attained his seventieth birthday, the German Emperor sent him a long telegram of congratulation and compliment, and at the same time conferred upon him the titles of Privy Councillor and Excellency. A sketch of his career has already been given in the *REVIEW OF REVIEWS* (November, 1891), so that there is no need to repeat it here. Scientists and others are under a deep obligation to him for his researches in anatomy, physiology, and physics, but perhaps he will be best known by his "Sensations of Tone as a Physiological Basis for the Theory of Music." He was, in fact, devoted to music and to Wagner, and though he soon put an end to his music lessons by throwing the music-book or piano-stool at his teacher, he retained his love for the art to the end of his life.

SENSATIONS OF TONE.

His "Theory of the Impressions of Sound" ("Tonempfindungen") appeared in 1862, and his greater work on the *Sensations of Tone* was given to the world a year later. It appeared in English in 1875, and the conclusions

which Helmholtz arrived at on the subject are embodied in most standard text-books on the science of music. His experiments with resonators revealed the existence of harmonic sub-tones, and his physiological explanation of the sombre effect of the minor chord shows that it is dependent on this theory of sub-tones.

He elaborated the discoveries of the Marchese Corti on the structure of the human ear. According to Corti, the cochlea contains some 3,000 fibres. These are known as Corti's arches. Helmholtz showed that the sensation of tune depends on the development of these arches and their connection with the brain, and that different tones set different fibres vibrating. The human ear is, in fact, a highly sensitive stringed instrument. Further, his knowledge of physiology enabled him to ascertain that, independently of the vocal chords, the cavity of the mouth gives forth different notes as its shape changes for the pronunciation of different vowel sounds.

THE SURGEON.

Helmholtz began life as an army surgeon; later he became a Professor of Physiology and Anatomy. Theodor Billroth was a famous surgeon, and like Helmholtz a clever musician. His death occurred in February, but in the *Deutsche Rundschau* for October a valuable contribution to the literature of music by him is published for the first time. Billroth, towards the end of his life, often talked of writing a series of essays on music, and Dr. Hanslick urged him to take up the task, feeling sure that his friend's views of the physiological side of music would prove both highly interesting and valuable. Billroth, however, only devoted his holidays to the work, and when he died only two chapters were completed. These are given *in extenso* in the *Deutsche Rundschau*; the remainder of the MS. consists of notes and fragments, some of them almost illegible, and it is doubtful whether they can ever be published.

WHO IS MUSICAL?

According to Billroth's programme there were to be seven chapters, and the last, "Who is Musical?" was to be the title of the whole book. In Chapter I. he deals with rhythm as an essential element of music as well as an important factor in the human system. First he describes the rhythm of breathing, the rhythm of the heart-beat, and the rhythm of all bodily movements, especially walking, marching, and dancing. Next he discusses the relation of rhythm to other peculiarities of our nervous system, and notes that all national and interesting music depends chiefly on its rhythm for perpetuity. He tells of the great strain on the nervous system when the rhythm is not only heard, but seen, and felt in the muscles at the same time.

In Chapter II. he deals with the relations of tone to the human system, and the ear, sound and colour, physiological sensations, etc., are all dealt with at some length. Once, he says, he heard a soprano attack a high note a quarter of a tone too high, and he immediately felt a violent pain in a tooth which had never before given him the slightest trouble. Next day he called on his dentist, and a very small decayed place was discovered. This is an instance of a purely physiological sensation, of course. Why do some dogs howl when they hear music, especially high notes, he asks? If the music hurts their ear, why do they not run away from it? Is the sensation, in such a case, physiological or aesthetic? Here Billroth's essay, unhappily, leaves off; but, little as it is, it is sure to be translated into English in its entirety before long. Had he lived to complete it, it would have formed an interesting book to study alongside of Helmholtz's works.

A CRY OF ALARM FROM CHICAGO.

BY PROFESSOR H. VON HOLST.

PROFESSOR VON HOLST, of Chicago University, is one of the most eminent of the publicists who have found shelter in the Universities of America. He is a great authority as the writer of Constitutional Law, but he has not hitherto taken a very prominent part in the burning questions of the day, political or social. This gives all the more importance to the alarmist's article, which he puts in the *Journal of Political Economy* of September, under the title "Are we Awakened?" The article is very powerful and very strenuous, and is intended to arouse the American Republic to a sense of the perils of the existing situation.

DRIFTING TO SOCIAL WAR.

He declares that the more earnestly he has tried to grasp the situation, the more he has become convinced that in America they are fast drifting into a more appalling crisis even than the civil war. Secession was merely a political rebellion; whereas, at present, nothing less than the preservation of society is at issue. This, he declares, will be scouted by the majority of men as an extravagant statement, but he maintains that it is as demonstrable a fact as any problem in Euclid.

If the vital principle is extinguished, death ensues. Will this assertion be controverted? The extinction of the vital principle of society, however, is the task organised labour is systematically working at, and a large majority of the people are more or less winking at it from lack of discernment, from fuddled sentimentalism, from self-absorbed indolence, or from moral nervelessness.

UNFURLING THE BANNER OF ANARCHY.

For more than a century it has been the proudest boast of the Americans that the United States is a commonwealth of this type. This is fast becoming a thing of the past, and will soon be entirely so, unless the people finally awake to the fact that organised labour is declaring a war to the knife upon the central principle of the government of law. Ever bolder does it unfurl the banner of anarchy, and the worst kind of anarchy—socialistic anarchy, under the guise of a government of law and under the protection of the law. It does so in perfect good faith—though some of the leaders may be and probably are conscious self-seeking demagogues of the lowest order—and just that constitutes the appalling danger. With unfeigned moral indignation it laughs to scorn, as a vile and nonsensical calumny, the accusation that it is striving to blast the very bedrock on which the social structure rests, and the unfeigned indignation incites it to redouble the efforts of its suicidal madness, to dig the mines deeper and charge them heavier. The people, however, look coolly on, or even cry encouragingly, "Go it, go it!" until they are startled and scared by the explosion of some powder outside the mines.

WANTED,—POWDER AND SHOT!

The gravity of the situation, says Mr. von Holst, depends, not so much in the riots, the manslaughter, and the arson, so much as in the extraordinary satisfaction expressed by the respectable classes that the President has done his duty. Has the rottenness of our political life, then, he asked, reached such a degree as to necessitate the presumption that all the men in high offices will prove recreant to the trust they hold from the people? The course of the authorities seems to him by no means admirable. What was wanted was more powder and lead. There was too much patience and lenience for this Professor. He says:—

Sooner or later we shall have to pay the penalty for this, and it will be no small one. If powder and lead had been made to speak when the actions of the duly forewarned rioters first called for that argument, the riotous spirit would

have been so effectually quelled that it would probably not again have come to a head for a good number of years.

REVOLUTION IN PERMANENCE.

But this was not done, and many things happened, among others, such as Governor Altgeld's protest against the action of the President, which, says Mr. von Holst, are acts of infinitely greater and more awful import than the rebellious uprising of some thousands of miscreants and their crimes. If the sovereign people cannot help these things, what is the use of being sovereign people? Popular sovereignty is, in that case, a dastardly practical joke, and the sooner Americans go to Europe begging for some well-behaved prince out of employment, the better for them. Mr. von Holst has no sympathy with the claims of Labour, and he maintains that it is clear as the sun at noon-day that the principle upon which organised labour took its stand, squarely and firmly, in the late strike, does not only tend towards revolution, but is revolution, radical revolution, in permanence. He thinks that organised labour has waged in the late dispute a most relentless, a most disastrous, and most barbarous war, not only upon all capital, but the people at large, and at society. It has done so once; it will do so again, and will never miss an opportunity of repeating its exploit until it has attained its ultimate end, that of ruling the country as sovereign lord and master.

THE DESIGNS OF LABOUR.

Verily it is time to cry halt! for what "labour" does is nothing less than the setting up of the claim, that it has the legal and moral right at any time it pleases, and for any alleged grievance of any part of it, *solidarily* to act as *hostis generis humani*. Yes, as the enemy of civilised humankind, itself included, nay itself first and foremost, for though it is not without the pale of possibility that it will triumph for a while, it will itself suffer the most, and the more it triumphs, the greater the self-inflicted punishment will be.

When asked as to what should be done, the Professor demurs. He says, he is giving a diagnosis of the disease, he is not propounding a prescription, the roots of the evil lie very deep—

Whatever is unsound and vitiated in our political life, in our pedagogies in the home and the school, in our family life, in our social customs, in our press and other literature, in our whole thinking and feeling as a nation, as society, as individuals—all is either an originating cause or at least furnishes alimant to the myriad of sucking roots. We must go back to human nature and the nature of things to get at the ultimate causes.

THE CRISIS.

He implored the American people to bring all their mental and moral energies to bear, not upon a handful of rioters, but upon the real evils which are confronting them.

It is so complicated, difficult and vast that, great as those energies are, there are none to spare. Fearful is the responsibility that rests upon this people, not only for themselves and for their posterity, but for all mankind. Never before have all the conditions been so favourable for making self-government a permanent success; never again can they be so favourable. If we fail now, after what those who have preceded us have achieved and left us as a priceless heritage, we shall stand in history more deeply branded than any other people, for our guilt will be greater than that of any nation that has ever trod the face of the earth.

In *Temple Bar* Mr. W. M. Hardinge has an interesting paper embodying some interesting reminiscences of Professor Jowett. Under the title of "A Modern Interpreter" there is an article full of lengthy quotations from the poetical works of Constance C. W. Naden.

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CHEAP RATIONS FOR THE MASSES:

HOW THE THING IS DONE AT VIENNA.

FEEDING the multitudes was one of the signs of the Galilean Gospel. It may yet prove to be the credentials of the modern Social Gospel. "People's Kitchens" have played a great rôle in towns where they have been properly established; they ought to have a future before them in England. A very enticing sketch of their success in Vienna is given in the *Nineteenth Century* by Miss Edith Sellers.

Twenty-five years ago great distress among the working people of Vienna led Dr. Josef Kühn to investigate the terms on which meals were supplied to them. He found they were charged twice as much as the real cost of their food. He therefore started, in 1872, the People's Kitchen Association, to provide the working classes with nutritive, palatable food, at prices they could pay. He and four friends subscribed 500 florins each, and with this capital started a restaurant in a factory district, where good dinners could be had for threepence. The movement spread. There are in Vienna now eight People's Kitchens under this and five under allied Associations. An average of 20,000 people are fed by these kitchens every day.

THE DIRECTORATE AND WORKING STAFF.

Dr. Kühn's organisation is a happy combination of honorary or volunteer agency and of paid service. Its members are subscribers, and number some four hundred:—

The management of the affairs of the association is vested in an executive committee, which is chosen at a general meeting of the members. This committee consists of a president, two vice-presidents, a treasurer, an auditor, two secretaries, two professional advisers (an architect and a doctor), the local directors, the lady superintendents, and the assistant superintendents of the eight kitchens belonging to the association. These are all honorary officials, but attached to the committee are three—a general secretary, a book-keeper, and a kitchen inspector—who are paid. The members of the executive occupy the position of the directors of a public company, and are responsible for the entire working of the kitchens.

"Each kitchen has its own lady superintendent. She is responsible to the executive, practically, for the whole management of her kitchen"—matron included, who stands to her as housekeeper to mistress. She organises a local committee of ladies, sees that they are present in turn while dinners are being served, and endeavours to keep the guests in good humour. "Attached to the kitchen are fourteen paid servants—a matron, two assistant matrons, a cook, an assistant cook, two kitchenmaids, two scullerymaids, a washer-up, a general helper, two men waiters, and a cashier."

The kitchens are open from 6 to 8 for breakfast; from 11 to 11.45 for school children's dinners; from 12 to 2 for dinners; and from 6 to 9 for supper. An average breakfast (soup or tea, roll and brown bread), costs 1½d.; an average dinner, 3½d., with a menu never twice the same in one week, giving choice of three items out of "groat soup, peas, beef with peas, venison with macaroni, raisin puddings," and so on; an average supper, 2d.

Each dish is perfect in its way, carefully prepared and delicately seasoned. All the ingredients are of the best quality; and they are cooked by highly trained professionals, who rank, in point of skill, with those employed in the clubs epicures frequent.

PENNY DINNERS FOR SCHOOL CHILDREN.

The school children are received on special terms, and have a menu of their own. They come trooping in with their tickets.

All there are on terms of equality, for brass tickets tell no tales. Those the charitable give to teachers for the children

of the poor are just as bright as those wealthier parents buy for their own sons and daughters. The little ones themselves do not know who pays for their dinners. Thus in Vienna a solution has already been found for the problem which is so sorely perplexing our School Boards. During the winter months some thousands of children often dine in the kitchens. They are given every day a large white roll and a plate of pea-soup, milk pudding, cabbage, or sauerkraut. The portions are as large as an ordinary child can eat, and the charge for a dinner is five kreuzers (one penny.)

At certain hours the kitchens are open for sale of food to be consumed off the premises.

The initial expenses alone were defrayed by public subscriptions. The enterprise has proved a commercial success. The profits are used to start or secure the freehold of fresh kitchens.

A CIVIL COMMISSARIAT.

"The First Association also undertakes to distribute food, in almost any quantities, wherever it may be required. At the request of the burgomaster, it will organise at a few hours' notice special dinners for the unemployed." It is in fact a great civil commissariat:—

Dr. Kühn has just completed an elaborate arrangement for transporting provisions to any town or village in which an outbreak of cholera should occur. . . . He is now engaged, in co-operation with the Red Cross Society, in perfecting the commissariat arrangements for the soldiers who, in case of war, would be billeted near the capital. The First Association is also considering a plan for supplying with food the public hospitals and other charitable institutions in Vienna.

THE CHIVALRY OF LABOUR.

THE Bishop of Durham writes in the *Economic Review* on the Co-operative Ideal. This he describes as "the realisation of that corporate life to the fulness of which every man brings his peculiar offering, and in which each man shares according to his capacity, all bringing alike and sharing, without waste and without self-assertion." The paper is full of characteristic sayings, as when he speaks "of developing trustful fellowship between those who have to fulfil different functions, of making labour itself, in all its different forms, a true human life and not a provision for living." In co-operative production, in industrial co-partnership, or profit-sharing, he sees steps irrefragable towards industrial concord. We need, he says,

Some industrial organisation corresponding to the old military organisation, an organisation of service in place of an organisation of force, which shall at once guard great powers, possessions, traditions, as a common inheritance, and supply noble interests and the opportunity of generous activity to every workman. Privilege, if rightly interpreted, is a call to special devotion. Fellowship in labour is the condition of happy and lasting peace.

We want, I say, an organisation of industry which shall stir enthusiasm like the military organisation of the Middle Ages. . . . Manufactures, commerce, trade, agriculture, if once the thought of personal gain is subordinated to the thought of public service, offer scope for the most chivalrous and enterprising and courageous. It can only be through some misapprehension that it seems to be a nobler duty to lead a regiment to the battle-field than to inspire the workers in a factory with the enthusiasm of labour. . . . In this way, step by step, the Great Industry, full of dangers as it seemed to be at first, will—may we not dare to prophesy?—be made to contribute to the material and moral elevation of all who are engaged in it, not as separate or conflicting units, but as parts of the social organism.

Yet the bishop does not shrink from declaring that "collectivism would impoverish life, and is essentially selfish, sacrificing the future to the present—'the more' who shall be, to the living generation."

COMPULSORY THRIFT. AN EXPERIMENT AT MANCHESTER.

THE excellent series of articles on "Municipalities at Work," which Mr. Frederick Dolman is contributing to the *New Review*, deals this month with Manchester. When Mr. Dolman finishes his sketches, I hope that he will republish them in a volume and arrange for their extensive circulation throughout the United States of America. The information which they contain will be invaluable for reformers in all parts of the Union. The newest thing in his paper, however, is the account which he gives of the attempt that is at present being made by the Corporation of Manchester to compel its army of employés to insure themselves against death and old age:—

The Manchester Corporation has in its service 6,837 employés, receiving in salaries and wages £469,815 per annum. Of this number nearly a fourth are employed at the gas-works. A committee has recently been engaged in preparing a scheme of "compulsory thrift," compulsory, that is, on all who enter the service of the Corporation in the future. The Council was led to take up the subject by the frequency with which attention was called to cases in which its employés died, leaving wives and families destitute. In some cases they had saved nothing at all from earnings, which, whether small or large, were always regular; in other cases, their savings had been unfortunately invested. On various occasions the Corporation, ignoring the illegality of such action, had voted grants of money to the widows and orphans. There was constantly recurring, too, the difficulty which every public body is confronted with—the treatment of men too old to earn their wages, who, if discharged, would at once become a burden to the rates.

These considerations, the Corporation thought, justified it in framing a scheme for superannuation which should be compulsory on every official and every workman who might hereafter enter the municipal service. But when the scheme went before a Committee of the House of Lords "that blessed word compulsion" created difficulties. So the Corporation, taking another leaf out of the book of the London County Council, made an application to Parliament for "enabling powers for the Corporation to frame a scheme, and to use compulsion or otherwise as they might decide." As now in force, the scheme is only compulsory on all new employés receiving not less than 30s. per week, who are required to contribute to the fund not less than $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. of their salaries or wages, the Corporation at the same time contributing 1½ per cent. An account is kept in favour of each contributor, who, so long as he continues in the service of the Corporation, has no power to withdraw or alienate the amount standing to his credit. But there is no forfeiture except for dishonesty. On reaching the age of sixty-five, or on becoming incapacitated for his work, the contributor is entitled to receive the amount, plus 4 per cent. compound interest. In the event of death, it goes, of course, to his representative. So far the scheme seems to be fairly popular. It came into operation on October 1, 1892, and by the end of the financial year 1,406 employés were contributing—voluntarily contributing with the exception of seventy-seven new employés. They included heads of departments and street sweepers, etc.

THE LANTERN BUREAU.

I AM glad to hear from Messrs. Le Conteur and Eaton, of 29, Queen Anne's Gate, S.W., that their efforts to carry out what I have written regarding the development of Lantern Work are likely to be realised. It will be remembered that some time ago I asked, "Where are the lady lanternists?" I have found one, at any rate—a vicar's wife in East London is now illustrating her husband's sermons by means of the lantern. The screen is stretched across the chancel, and the lady works the lantern from behind with great success. Messrs. Le Conteur and Eaton ask me to say that they have now ready a number of new lectures with accompanying slides.

THE GRAND LAMA INTERVIEWED. BY BARON MUNCHAUSEN REDIVIVUS.

DR. HENSOLDT continues in the *Arena* for October his protracted story of occult science in Thibet. The sensation of this number is his audience of the Grand Lama of Thibet, the incarnate Bud'ha of to-day. He found him no puppet of the priests, no child of feeble intellect, as missionaries and others had alleged:—

A youth indeed I found him—a boy perhaps eight years of age, certainly not over nine—but instead of a face of idiotic meaninglessness and indifference, I encountered a look which at once filled me with astonishment and awe. It was a face of great symmetry and beauty, a face never to be forgotten on account of its singular melancholy expression, which contrasted strangely with the childlike features; but what startled me most were the eyes.

"ADDRESSED ME IN MY NATIVE GERMAN."

The Dalai Lama's gaze was that of the adept of the highest order, and as I encountered those wonderful eyes, I knew and felt that I was in the presence of one who could read my innermost thoughts. He addressed me in my native German, and moreover in a dialect which I had not heard for many years, and which he could not have acquired by any process known to ordinary mortals. This is all the more remarkable when it is considered that I had taken special precautions to conceal my nationality. Before leaving Darjeeling I went through an elaborate process of staining the greater part of my body, and, dressing in the customary garb of the hill population of Northern India, I travelled as a Hindoo of rank. . . . I had reached Lhasa in safety, and my nationality, I felt sure, was undetected.

Among the higher adepts of India and Thibet, the acquisition of any given language by intuitive processes unknown to Western philosophy is an undoubted fact. . . . It may be that we are here dealing with a modification of hypnotism, and that the apparent marvel resolves itself into a species of telepathy or mind reading.

"ONE WHO HAS RAISED THE VEIL OF ISIS."

To all intents and purposes the Dalai Lama could read my thoughts and reply to them in any possible language, but this was not the only thing which astonished me in this mysterious individual. He displayed an amount of wisdom which I have never since seen equalled in the most famous Oriental or Western thinkers. He had a profound knowledge of Western science, and was so thoroughly at home in every department of research that he astonished me beyond expression by his detailed knowledge of mineralogy, botany, microscopy, etc. Indeed, he was intimately acquainted with every subject that came within the scope of our discussion, and we travelled over a considerable amount of philosophical territory. Every sentence he uttered was full of thought, and his logic was at once convincing and overwhelming in the force of his application. He spoke with the authority of one who has raised the veil of Isis, and to whom nothing in the past, present or future is hidden.

The Grand Lama kindly dispelled for his interviewer "the illusion of time" by suggesting that as time to us was marked by the revolution of the planet, at either pole, where there was no motion, there would be no time. He also described mathematics as an illusion because an abstraction. He explained the sadness of his countenance by declaring the universe to be full of anguish, to which he was sensitive. He went on to disclose some other platitudes of Buddhism, which the doctor received with becoming awe.

SIR GEORGE MIVART's portrait appears as the frontispiece to the *Humanitarian*, and accompanies a paper by him on "Heredity," in which he begins an examination of the Weismann doctrine.

THE FATHER OF ALPHONSO XII.

A SCANDALOUS SECRET OF THE COURT OF SPAIN.

ACCORDING to the anonymous writer of the unpublished memoirs, entitled "Secrets of the Court of Spain," now appearing in the *New Review*, the father of Alphonso XII. was a young captain in the Spanish Engineers. He tells the story of this scandal as follows:—

We have now reached the year 1857, the year in which the child who was so soon to become Alphonso XII. came into the world; and it is impossible not to make some mention of a certain *liaison* of the Queen, which had the very closest connection with that event. This *liaison*, too, was one of the most charming episodes in the life of Isabella, alike from its poetic and romantic side, and from the fact that it was a genuine love affair, in which there was no suspicion of any interested motive on either side.

A young captain in the Engineers, named Puijmolto, had become madly in love with the Queen. He had only seen her at a distance, and it was his great desire to be near her, to win her notice by some brilliant action—poor, unknown captain as he was. Great was his joy when, by dint of effort and perseverance, he succeeded in getting put on duty in the Palace, where he was, in consequence, called to dine every day at the Royal table. At last he had found the occasion that he had sought so long—to be near his sovereign, where he might perhaps win her favour.

This was when Narvaez was at the head of affairs. On the very day when Captain Puijmolto was to make his first appearance at the Palace, a riot broke out in the barracks at Saint Gilles. The General ordered Puijmolto to take command of a company, go to the barracks, repress the insurgents, and hinder the mutiny from spreading.

"Very well, General," replied Puijmolto; "but on one condition: that you will permit me to return in time to dine with her Majesty!"

In an hour's time Puijmolto had returned victorious; he had taken the barracks by storm.

Naturally Narvaez told the Queen what had occurred. Curious to see the young hero, deeply flattered besides by a chivalrous trait, which stirred in her all the sentimentality and the "sword and cloak" feeling that she had in her, she received Puijmolto with the most gracious welcome, and he, amiable and handsome as he was, had no more difficulty in taking the heart of the Queen by storm than he had had in storming the barracks of Saint Gilles.

When the idyll was at an end, Puijmolto retired to Valencia, where he married in 1860. On the eve of his marriage he returned to the Queen all her letters, with this word:

"Madam, I am marrying."

And when Isabella inquired what he had to ask of her, he replied:—"I ask nothing."

At Valencia he left the army, in order not to have to go to Madrid, and he quietly devoted himself to agriculture. Never did he again set foot in the Court. It may even be said that his relations with the Queen were disadvantageous to him. Apart from the fact that his career was at an end, he was often obliged to suffer on account of Isabella's unpopularity. His fellow-citizens could not pardon him his good fortune, especially as he could not or would not profit by it.

When the King came to Valencia, after the Revolution, he refused to be presented to him, contenting himself with seeing him from afar, lost in the crowd.

CORRECTION.—Owing to unusual pressure upon our space several of the articles mentioned in "The Reviews Reviewed" as being noticed elsewhere have been crowded out. They include Mr. Savage-Landor's article from the *Fortnightly*; Mr. Walton's and Mr. Bradford's from the *Westminster*; Mr. Buckman's from the *Nineteenth Century*; that upon Mrs. Green in the *Edinburgh*; Mr. Karl Blind's and "The Sham Crusade" from the *National*; Mr. Frederic Harrison's from the *Forum*; that upon Mr. Charles Booth's statistics from the *Quarterly*; Mr. Vrooman's from the *Arena*; M. le Roux's from the *Nouvelle Revue*; and those upon "Antoinette Bourignon" and "Croup Vaccination" from the *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

THE REIGN OF TERROR IN ITALY.

OUIDA'S LATEST INDICTMENT.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* Ouida writes four pages of addendum to her article upon the present condition of things in Italy. It is rather grim reading, even when all allowances have been made for the passionate antipathy which she never forgets to express whenever she writes about the Italian Government:—

The English press still appears to have no perception of the fact; but it is nothing short of a reign of terror which has now been established from the Alps to Etna. The *domicilio coatto*, of which I fully explained last month the meaning and the results, is in full force. There is a commission sitting in every district, which receives from the Questura (the police) a list of those whom the police considers dangerous; these it arrests, and sends either to prison or to enforced residence in some almost barbaric or desert island. There is, indeed, a right of appeal against this sentence; but this right is neutralised by the predisposition against the appellants of the courts to which they appeal.

A man condemned to *domicilio coatto* is a man already socially and legally dead. Youth is no protection, morality none, talent none, position none. It is stated to-day in circles which should be well-informed, that the *domicilio coatto*, after having been applied to all suspected of Anarchist tendencies, is now to be stretched to include all Socialists alike, whether theoretic or militant. If the report be true the measure will be worse than a crime, a folly such as few centuries have witnessed.

The Socialists in Italy are most of them the calmest, most honest, most laborious members of the community, and to exile them *en masse* to the Red Sea, or any other distant penal settlement, will be as enduring an injury to the country as a much milder measure, the exile of the Huguenots, was to France.

It is impossible to pretend that Constitutional Government exists in Italy any longer. Municipal rights, civic rights, electoral and parliamentary rights are all extinguished; a dictatorship has succeeded to them which, to continue itself to exist, is forced to destroy all national liberties. I have never seen in the English Press any comment on, or even announcement of, the fact that the Government has dissolved the Municipal Council of Milan because it was entirely Republican and Socialist. Figure to yourselves the English Ministry dissolving a municipal council of a provincial capital for such a reason!

Prosperous persons who have been what is called Radical are now turning their coats and joining the despotic powers, which they think will preserve property from attack, whilst on the other hand, many persons who have been moderate in their Liberalism or Socialism are driven to join the subversive party out of desperation before the arbitrary arrests and the gross violation of personal rights, of which the Administration is guilty. This is beyond doubt the greatest peril of the many perils to which this nation is subjected at the present moment, and it is a peril created, fostered, and increased by every daily action of the Government. And wider and wider every day grows the gulf which separates the Reactionist from the lover of freedom; the capitalist from the labourer; the purse-proud north from the passionate and famished south; the Monarchist from the Socialist; and behind all is the Church, subtle, astute, pre-eminently wise, watching with her sleepless eyes to turn to account every false step of her adversaries. It is impossible to pretend that there is any unity in a nation thus divided against itself, and poisoned to its marrow with undying hatreds.

IN view of the School Board elections it is interesting to recall the fact mentioned by Dr. Macaulay in the *Leisure Hour*, that John Macgregor, better known as "Rob Roy," got up a prayer-meeting among the members of the first London School Board. The request for the use of a room for this prayer union had thirty-eight signatures, one of whom was Professor Huxley.

ASTRONOMY AND RELIGION:

HOW TO RELATE THEM. BY SIR EDWIN ARNOLD.

"THE best thing that could happen for mankind would be if a great astronomer had been born a poet or a great poet should become an astronomer." So Sir Edwin Arnold declares in his brilliant article in the October number of the *North American Review*; and by blending his poetic fancy and astronomic lore he does something to supply the want he bewails: "to indicate how new, superb, and noble are the meanings which the ancient formulas might receive from current facts."

He regrets the lack of imagination in astronomers who "foolishly say" that "those large mysterious planets must be lifeless, failing to perceive that life equates itself to its conditions, and that there may be creatures on the sun which thrive upon incandescent hydrogen; Moon-people who flourish without air or water; Jovians and Saturnians, well-contented with an abode in a state of vapour"—

It is probable that only a slight exaltation of the power of the optic nerve would present the picture of the starry sky to us in a very different aspect. . . . Since all heavenly bodies exercise an influence, gravitatory and otherwise, upon all other bodies, it is conceivable that a kind of vision may hereafter exist to which their mutual contact and interaction would be perceptible.

"MANY MANSIONS": NEARER THAN WE THINK.

He still more regrets the failure of philosophers and theologians to adjust their systems to the new conceptions brought by astronomy. Possibilism and anarchism and materialism of life he feels to be ridiculous in the light of "the stately march of the stars." Surely they give us a glimpse of infinity and a hint of immortality. Two passages are cited from the Gospels:—

One is where the great Teacher of Nazareth, perhaps with His divine eyes fixed at the time upon the shining firmament, said pityingly, "In my father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I would have told you." And the other passage is a saying from the same tender and holy lips—"The Kingdom of Heaven is nigh unto you, yea, even at your very gates." Probably these last words, at once so simple and so mysterious, condense a prodigious physical fact. It may well be that the next great secret of existence is hidden from us by a veil so thin that its very thinness makes it impenetrable. A touch, a turn, a change, as slight as when the light pebble lying on the thin ice feels it melt and falls to the bottom, may be all that is necessary to lift the curtain of another and utterly transformed universe which is yet not really another; but this same one that we see imperfectly with present eyes, and think timidly with present thoughts.

THE "SCHEME OF SALVATION" EXPANDED.

Sir Edwin deprecates the way the "scheme of salvation" is narrowed down to old-fashioned notions of the world:—

The idea of redemption by love, for example, which has a thousand illustrations even in the little sphere of human experience, would probably only derive greater and greater magnificence of demonstration if we could see and know its operation in systems developed beyond our own; and amid that immense, and to-day inconceivable, march of evolution, of which we get only shadows here. But is it not evident that we must think more largely than to imagine ourselves, or to let those whom we teach imagine, that the Son of God was once absent from such an universe as we now perceive—from the splendid spaciousness of His dominions of light and life—wholly abstracted in the care and charge of "this little O, the earth?" The love of God, manifested in Him, was doubtless present with us, as with all the cosmos; but to think becomingly and proportionately to facts, we must recognise that it was also and simultaneously present in every abode of

planetary and stellar—perhaps of galactic and nebular—society. . . . We have enlarged enormously our conceptions of the universe, but apparently forgotten to magnify our beliefs.

AN ASTRONOMER'S BELIEF.

In the *Fortnightly Review*, Sir R. Ball, writing on the same subject, has a short astronomical paper in which he discusses the possibility of life on other planets, and the nature of that life. His conclusions are thus expressed:—

No reasonable person will, I think, doubt that the tendency of modern research has been in favour of the supposition that there may be life on some of the other globes. But the character of each organism has to be fitted so exactly to its environment, that it seems in the highest degree unlikely that any organism we know here could live on any other globe elsewhere. We cannot conjecture what the organism must be which would be adapted for a residence in Venus or Mars, nor does any line of research at present known to us hold out the hope of more definite knowledge.

A FRENCHWOMAN ON AMERICAN EDUCATION.

MME. TH. BENTZON during her late visits to the United States was especially impressed with the place taken by the Women's College, and by the American system of co-education of the sexes. Like most Frenchwomen, Mme. Bentzon is broadminded, and often when she came to criticise she remained to praise in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. She was delighted with the "feminine annexe" to Harvard, presided over by Mrs. Louis Agassiz, whom she describes as a kind of nineteenth century Madame de Maintenon, directing the destinies of an up-to-date Saint Cyr, and giving her young charges the benefit of that education which is, says the French authoress, so much more valuable than mere instruction. What struck their foreign visitor most at Bryn Mawr was the sight of young girls forming part of a biology class; the more so that the majority had no intention of turning their knowledge to practical account by becoming lady doctors. Wellesley College, beautiful and even luxurious though it be, inspired Mme. Bentzon with a certain repulsion. What effect, she asks, can this four years' sojourn in a Palace of Ideals make on seven hundred girls, each destined, with scarce an exception, to earn her own living? There for the modest sum of £60, the students acquire not only the best of instruction, but lead a life full of ever recurring pleasures and interests in delightful and refined surroundings, their library containing over forty thousand volumes, presented to the College by Professor Horsford, of Cambridge. But after the happy college days are over these "sweet girl graduates" go out into the unkind world to make their way as best they can, and may not the contrast between the past and the present be often painful?

But it was at Galesburg, in Knox College, that Madame Bentzon must have found most to show her prejudices, and astonish her French mind; for there young men and girls work and play together, taught indifferently by men and women professors. She writes curiously enough with more enthusiasm and admiration of co-education, as seen, at all events, at Galesburg, than of the great New England women's colleges; and pays a tribute of sincere praise to the society of cultured and kindly men and women gathered around Knox College.

There are, it seems, in America 179 colleges devoted to the education of women; to these belong 24,850 girl students and 2,299 teachers, of which 577 are men and 1,648 women.

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MATTEISM, ITS SUCCESSES AND ITS FAILURES.

WHEN I was in America twelve months since it pleased some one to print a series of attacks upon me for the pains which I had taken to get the Mattei medicines subjected to a crucial and scientific test. On my return I saw one of these attacks which had survived the waste-paper basket, and found to my intense amusement that the writer actually assumed that I had made money out of an experiment which as a matter of fact had involved me in very considerable outlay, and which by no possibility could yield me anything but pecuniary loss. I would not have referred to it even now except as an illustration of the utter incapacity of some people to conceive the possibility of any man attempting to relieve his fellow creatures from torture unless he could make money out of the operation.

THE TEST AND ITS RESULT.

Money, however, is to many men very insignificant beside the consciousness of having really succeeded in diminishing the sum of human misery. And that consciousness we are fully entitled to in connection with what we did in regard to Matteism. It was asserted that the Mattei medicines could cure cancer. We challenged that assertion, secured five test cases, subjected them to the close scrutiny of a competent medical committee, and succeeded in proving conclusively that the claim that Matteism could cure cancer could not be substantiated by the test of actual experiment. Of the five cases two have died of cancer, one of English cholera, and the two which are still under observation show no improvement. But although the negative result was decisive enough, it was not the only result. Far more important than the demonstration that the Mattei remedies could not cure cancer was the discovery, which is equally indisputable, that in every one of the five test cases the excruciating pain of this fatal disease was alleviated and the general health of the patients improved. Those who may be disposed to jeer at such a result as insignificant have never seen a cancer patient die. The demonstration before the world that the fierce pain could be lulled without opiates, and that life could be rendered endurable even when cancer was leading it to the grave, was in itself amply sufficient to justify whatever has been done in this Review in calling attention to the globules and "electricities" of the Italian Count.

MATTEISM IN SAMOA.

But the attention directed to the Mattei medicines has had very satisfactory results in dealing with other diseases. The Rev. S. J. Whitmee, F.R.G.S., the author of the article upon Samoa in the "Encyclopædia Britannica," is a well-known missionary whose right to be heard on the Samoan question is recognised freely by the English, German and American governments. Mr. Whitmee had his attention directed to the Mattei remedies by an article in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in May, 1890. His wife was at that moment dying of consumption. He bought some of the medicines, and to the amazement of every one they prolonged her life till November, when after a severe attack of influenza she died. Within three months of the death of his wife Mr. Whitmee cured his son, who was very delicate and suffered from enlarged glands, also by Matteism. Hence, when later in the year he was asked to return to Samoa, he determined not to leave the country without a good supply of globules and electricities.

ROYAL PATIENTS.

His first patient was no other than the King Malietoa, whose face and hands were much disfigured by tapeworm; he had been treated by the doctors, but without receiving any relief. The King, hearing that Mr. Whitmee had got some new medicine, insisted on being allowed to try its efficacy. The result astonished every one; in two days he felt marked relief, and in six weeks was perfectly cured. Mr. Whitmee then cured a British subject who was suffering from elephantiasis, and reduced his swollen legs to such an extent that in three months he was able to wear boots. The queen was suffering from very severe hæmorrhage and sent for Mr. Whitmee, who treated her with the medicines, and in two days she was quite well and had no return of her trouble. Naturally a great rush for the Mattei medicines set in, so great, indeed, that in the month of June he had no fewer than six hundred and fifty-four patients. His medicines began to give out, and he therefore restricted himself to patients suffering from elephantiasis, scrofulous sores, and other complaints, and still further to save his stock he refused to treat any patient who was not willing to pay a dollar, devoting the proceeds for the erection of a large central boarding school for native girls. Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson, who suffered much from some ailment and was treated by Mr. Whitmee, said that he had seldom or never received such sudden relief from any medicine.

THE MEASLES EPIDEMIC.

But it was not until the great epidemic of measles in 1893 that Mr. Whitmee discovered the great use of these medicines. In October and November he had no fewer than 1654 patients. Only five of these cases died, and in none of the cases was he on the spot or able to see that the remedies were applied in time. All the others recovered. On all occasions he used Mattei's remedies alone, and never on a single occasion did he resort to any other method of treatment. The extraordinary success with which he had healed disease gave an immense prestige to the ministry of the gospel.

THE MISSIONARY'S TESTIMONY.

At the close of his pamphlet, Mr. Whitmee says:—

Some who read the foregoing, even without prejudice, may think some of the effects recorded almost too wonderful to be true. I am not surprised at a measure of scepticism, on the part of those who have not tested them, in reference to the rapid and great results which the Mattei medicines are reported sometimes to produce. Had I not actually seen them myself it would often have been difficult for me to believe the things I have witnessed. For example, I have sat beside a patient in a high fever and, with a clinical thermometer, have tested the temperature every fifteen minutes, and have noted its steady decrease under the use of Febrifugo in the third dilution. There seemed to be nothing in the water to produce the effect; yet it has been produced again and again. I have applied a compress, wetted with a solution of Scrofuloso 5 to a red and inflamed limb that was throbbing and in acute pain. In the course of a few minutes I have seen the patient calmed, and have heard the reply in answer to a question, "easier," or, "the pain is gone." I have used one of the liquid Electricities in a case of sciatica. In five minutes the pain has greatly decreased, and in half an hour it has completely gone away.

Now I would only add one remark. Was it not worth while to risk a good deal of misrepresentation and ridicule in order to enable this good missionary to relieve so much pain and suffering even in that remote island of the far Pacific? When it is remembered that Mr. Whitmee's experience is no isolated case, must it not be admitted that although there is no money in Matteism there is a real consolation that no money can buy?

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* is not up to its average. It is only redeemed from being a bad number by Sir Evelyn Wood's



From a photograph

[By E. J. and Fry.]

MR. W. L. COURTNEY.

The New Editor of the "Fortnightly Review."

paper. The other articles which it contains with one exception are singularly off the nail, if we may use such an expression. The exception is Mr. Gundry's elaborate paper written from the point of a Chinese sympathiser upon Corea, China, and Japan.

Miss Evelyn March-Phillipps passes in review all the woman's newspapers of to-day. She does not think that they are very good; on the contrary, she is of opinion that there is room for another. She asks:—

Why should not a paper be bright, practical, and entertaining, and yet bring forward in an interesting and popular way some of the important matters which to-day affect women, offering a field for correspondence and intelligent discussion? There could be no better opening for the circulation of clear and temperate thought, in an interesting form, than a well-established paper, which had earned the reputation of being truly valuable to every woman of sense and understanding. Nor need there be any serious falling off in the necessary advertiser, for a comprehensive organ, good in all its parts, would not be confined in its circulation to the wearers of the divided skirt. It would not print so much about dress, but what it did include would be excellent of its kind and not merely put in to fill up space. The ultra-frivolous might avoid it, but it would appeal to many who never look at the ordinary fashion-paper. Such a paper would aim at occupying a leading status in the world of women—it would be something more than a mere colourless catalogue of feminine doings and dresses.

The articles entitled "A Note on Wordsworth," by Thomas Hutchinson, "Symmetry and Incident," by Mrs. Meynell, and "Venetian Missals," by Herbert P. Horne, may fit readers find, but they are likely to be few. George Lindesay's "Rambles in Norsk Finmarken" is more of a salmon-fisher's and naturalist's paper than that of a traveller. I make an extract from Mr. Savage-Landor's brightly-written sketches of life in Japan elsewhere. Mr. Mallock begins his new story, entitled "The Heart of Life," and Arthur W. Rücker contributes a paper on Hermann von Helmholtz.

UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

THE *United Service Magazine* has several features of special interest this month. Lord Wolseley's "Sebastopol Revisited" is noticed elsewhere. An article is begun by Captain Stenzel, late of the German Navy, on the United States fleet in the Civil War, which, in the words of the editor, "does on a small scale for that great war what Captain Mahan has done for our navy in the Revolutionary War." He shows how the dependence of the South on foreign countries for food, coal, iron, all kinds of warlike matériel, and all products of mechanical industry, coupled with the want of sea-power, was the ruin of Confederacy. Captain S. P. Oliver traces the Franco-Malagasy relations since 1642—so far back do French claims extend—and describes Lord Salisbury's recognition of the French Protectorate in 1890 as "a fatal gift—a very shirt of Nessus." The Hovas have some eighty thousand conscripts, of whom about 45,000 are really available. English officers have trained and turned out a number of creditable Hova officers. They have some promising leaders. The commissariat is their weak point. Admiral Hornby, in the conflicting accounts of the naval battle at Yalu, sees one thing stand out clearly—"It is the best man who wins." Professor Menzies does into verse "a fact" in the charge of the Light Brigade: that a butcher busy slaughtering sheep was roused by the bugle, leaped to saddle, and rode to the guns and back "among the six hundred," in blue butcher's blouse, sabreing the Russians like the rest, "contented for once to have been in the fun."

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster* rises this month somewhat above the average. Mr. J. P. Walton's plea for a free theatre, to make up for the pulpit's failure, and Mr. J. Bradford's musical criticism, claim separate notice. Mr. J. MacLachlan affirms that colonial opinion is demanding the abolition of the Queen's power of veto, there being "a growing tendency in the leading colonies to separate and dissociate themselves from the mother country." He revives the once familiar talk about the "inevitable tendency" of the Colonies to form independent States. But he adds that, were the predominance of the Anglo-Saxon race endangered, the separated colonies would, "in their own self-interest," interpose to save Britain from political extinction. Mr. T. Vijaharagheu defends the Indian Congress leaders from the charge of selfish ambition; they "brave the displeasure of Government" and the pillory of the Anglo-Indian Press. "The Brahmins do not monopolise the Congress; its strength lies in the middle class." "A united India" is their "grandest dream." Mr. W. K. Gosling pleads for the amalgamation of the solicitors and barristers' professions, as in America. The literary articles are numerous. Mr. W. F. Revell contributes an interesting study of George Meredith's Nature poetry, comparing and contrasting it with Browning's. The external and external power, living and spiritual, which both recognise, Browning calls God, Meredith Nature. Mr. J. J. Davies lashes the Northern Farmer for his apostasy from the Baptists—Tennyson's Turncoat, he calls him. Mr. W. F. Alexander, who remarks on the recent growth of taste for foreign literature, finds "a national contrast" between the fiction of Flaubert, Huysmans, and Pierre Loti on the one side, and that of Mr. Stevenson on the other.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

This is a full, striking, and happily diversified number. The most sensational feature is Sir Thomas Wade's alarming forecast of the results of Japanese victory, which, along with Dr. Clifford's assault on Diggleism, and Mr. Larmine's plea for a freer use of the metrical resources of English, is noticed elsewhere.

SECONDARY SCHOOLS FIVE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

Mr. Arthur F. Leach furnishes much valuable information about "School Supply in the Middle Ages," whence we learn that these ages were by no means so "dark" as is often supposed. Every village was or was meant to have a schoolmaster; every collegiate church kept a secondary school, and every cathedral maintained a small university. Later, lay founders and guilds supplied the deficiencies of the Church. The poll-tax returns of 1377 show that of forty-two towns or county-boroughs, with a total population of 166,000, every one except Dartmouth had its grammar school. London, with 44,000 people, had six. Herefordshire, with 30,000 people, had seventeen grammar schools. The average per county was certainly not less than ten—i.e., 400 for the kingdom, then numbering 24 millions of inhabitants, or one grammar school to every 5,625 people. The school inquiry of 1867 reported one secondary school for every 25,750 people! Our fathers were thus four times better off than we.

NEW LONDON THE TRULY OLD.

Mr. G. Laurence Gomme, writing of the future government of London, turns the tables on scoffers at the upstart novelty of the County Council. Counties are successors of the ancient shires, and shires had councils long before there were city or borough councils:—

London and Middlesex have not been constitutionally separated as is commonly supposed. First, as the *civitas* and *territorium* of Roman times; then as the area of a shire organisation; then as in the *firma* and under the jurisdiction of one sheriff; finally, in certain ceremonial and electoral purposes, the outer London, north of the Thames, at all events, has always been intimately related to London government. . . . In the City of London we have the miserable spectacle of the mother of all municipal privileges in England ceasing to be itself municipal and sinking down to the position of a manager of citizen property.

The unification scheme only restores and amends or expands the ancient connection. Mr. Frederic Harrison draws on the resources of his most elaborate eulogy in praise of the new scheme.

"JOSEPH BEGAT JESUS."

This is the reading, Professor Rendell Harris tells us, found in the text of Matthew in the New Syriac Gospels, which were recently discovered on Mount Sinai, which probably date from the fifth century, and represent a translation made far back in the second century. The new text also reads of Mary and Joseph: "She bare him a son." But as they likewise speak of her virginity and of Joseph's intention to put her away and from other inconsistencies, Professor Harris concludes that the writer of this MS. "is not the original composer of the text, but some later person, very near in date to the first hand, who has attempted to make the story non-miraculous by a series of inadequate incisions and excisions in an already existing text."

Colonel A. G. Durand gives a picturesque and instructive account of the Eastern Hindu Kush, its scenery and people. Professor Seth contributes a ponderous criticism of Professor Bradley's "Appearance and Reality" under the title of "A New Theory of the Absolute." Mr. T. E. Brown, author of "Fo'e'sle Yarns," indulges in a most lavish panegyric on Mr. Hall Caine's "Manxman."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE November number scarcely comes up to the average. Mr. Redmond's Irreconcilable manifesto on Home Rule, Miss Sellers' account of People's Kitchens in Vienna, Mr. Buckman's Babies and Monkeys, and Dr. Fitch's retort on the Rileyites, receive notice elsewhere. Dr. Felix Boh, of Dresden, somewhat effusively proclaims Germany's attachment to England, and bids the latter prepare for the "coming thunderstorm" of Franco-Russian aggression by close friendship with Germany. Mr. Demetrius C. Boulger puts in "a word for China," to the effect that England should bring pressure to bear on Japan in the direction of peace with China based on Japanese evacuation of the Corea. "If China cannot obtain the alliance of England, she cannot be blamed if she seeks and accepts that of Russia." Mr. Edward Dicey puts forward "Justice to England" as "a rallying cry" for the Unionist party; which, being interpreted, means playing "one vote one value" against the Gladstonian "one man one vote." Equal electoral districts (of about 57,000 souls apiece) would take sixteen members of Parliament from Ireland, six from Wales, and one from Scotland, and add twenty-three to England. Mr. H. A. Salmoné bewails the ridiculous and oppressive censorship exercised over the Turkish Press by the Sultan's government. Mr. A. C. Twist gives interesting particulars of life and finance as a fruit farmer in California.

THE DUKE ON CHRISTIAN SOCIALISM.

The Duke of Argyll reads the young clergymen, who remonstrated with the primate for opposing popular legislation, a homily on Christian Socialism. He dare not say that religion has nothing to do with politics. He grants that "Christian ethics do lay great stress on our attitude of mind to the poor." But "considering the poor" involves careful and conscientious ascertainment of "natural laws" in the political and economic world as being laws of God. He deplores Mr. Kidd's suggestion that these natural laws do not commend themselves to our sense of justice, and are only to be borne with religious resignation. "Christianity addresses itself wholly to the conduct of the individual;" it "touches society through its constituent and individual elements alone. Not one word does it directly say on the corresponding duties of the aggregate towards its units."

"THE PRIME MINISTER IS ON HIS TRIAL."

The Rev. J. G. Rogers claims to voice certain "Non-conformist forebodings" about Lord Rosebery's leadership. He thinks "the question of Lord Rosebery's success is still *sub judice*." Nonconformist "stalwarts" "do not look sympathetically upon the Prime Minister's connection with the turf." "But a more serious matter still is the feeling with which some regard the concessions to the Labour party," illustrated in Mr. Illingworth's retirement. "Surely it has not come to this, that in the Liberal party there is to be no room for those who will not swallow the shibboleth of Mr. Benjamin Tillett or Mr. Tom Mann"! In foreign policy, Mr. Rogers seems rather afraid of Lord Rosebery's Imperialism.

THE centenary of the birth of Wilhelm Müller, the father of Professor Max Müller, has not been allowed to pass unnoticed. Several articles are devoted to him in the German magazines. He is best known, perhaps, for his "Schöne Müllerin" ("Beautiful Maid of the Mill") songs, which Schubert has set to music. He died at the age of thirty-two.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE exceptionally high standard of the *Edinburgh* is well maintained this quarter. Scarcely an article but compels admiration for its store of fact, its fertility of suggestion, its judicial balance and its fine style. The essays on English Towns in the Fifteenth Century, the Labour Commission, Projectiles and Explosives in War, and the Educational Crisis claim separate notice.

MISPLACED HERO WORSHIP.

Lord Wolsley's Life of Marlborough receives a qualified eulogy from the reviewer, who suspects that Churchill's was "a character besides which even Shakespeare's villains were but dull and commonplace rogues." His conduct towards James "implies a depth of baseness and treachery which is all but diabolical, yet if the Revolution was to be accomplished at all, it was amply justified." But, says the critic, "there is something morbid in the enthusiasm which Lord Wolsley feels for so mixed a character as that of Marlborough. It is a bad example of misplaced hero worship." He quotes with emphatic dissent an *obiter dictum* of Lord Wolsley's of which more may yet be heard:—

Although the British soldier is a volunteer, he is no mercenary, no mere hireling who will fight in any cause, be it just or unjust, for the prince or government who pays him . . . The government or the general who counts upon the British soldier to fight well in an unrighteous and unjust cause, relies for support upon a reed that will pierce the hand that leans upon it.

STRONG LANGUAGE ABOUT PARLIAMENT.

Professor Flint's "Philosophy of History" sets the reviewer questioning the possibility of such a science. He asks how it is that medicine stood still a thousand years after Galen, what started and timed the great migrations of the peoples, what has perpetuated the Jews, and other questions which suggest an incalculable factor in history. The "science"—

can generalise on the circle of nations which form Western Europe, but does not account for Russia or Turkey, far less for the races of India, China and Japan, South America, Polynesia and Africa. It is like a botany founded on the experimental observation of a hothouse.

What of the modern "progress" which results in increasing crime, in American corruption, in the parliamentary ascendancy of the Irish vote? Here the reviewer leaves for once his judicial calm and quite loses his temper. "Of that Irish vote a large and influential factor is a gang of convicts for a criminal conspiracy. The effect is like that of giving the casting-vote in a committee of public safety to a burglar." The House of Commons, with its growing impotence and impatience, "is like the drunkard who has drowned his reason to inflame his passions, kicks his remonstrant wife, and assaults the police."

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is a charming mosaic skilfully set of extracts from Edward Fitzgerald's letters, and the poems of Lord Dufferin's mother lead to a glowing appreciation of the Sheridans. Mr. Norman Lockyer's "Dawn of Astronomy" is very severely criticised, the reviewer charging him with "utter ignorance of history." A very lucid and succinct narrative, with important criticisms, is presented of the course of the war in the East.

THE despotism of the paragraph is rapidly extending. Both the *Leisure Hour* and *Sunday at Home* appear this month with several long articles broken up into paragraphs with side headings.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE November number is a very good average. Mr. Diggle's statement of the issue before the School Board electors; a "Radical M.P.'s" "Sham Crusade" against the House of Lords, Admiral Colomb's criticism of Colonial Coast Defence, and Karl Blind's Essay on Hans Sachs receive notice elsewhere.

REVOLUTION IMPENDING IN BELGIUM.

M. Luis de Lorae, describing the situation in Belgium, thus concisely sketches the complicated system of plural vote:—

To put the matter briefly, every well-conducted Belgian of the requisite age has at least one vote; every married or widowed Belgian of the requisite age, with children, and every unmarried Belgian of the requisite age with a good coat to his back has at least two votes; and every Belgian of the requisite age with an education worth mentioning has three votes.

Of a total electorate for the Chamber, of 1,363,733, 846,178, or 62.0 per cent., had one vote; 293,678, or 21.5 per cent., had two votes; while 223,877, or 16.4 per cent., had three votes. The gradual disappearance of the Liberals, the advance of the Socialists, the indifference or frivolity of the voters—some hundreds of whom voted in Brussels for a farcical programme, which included the abolition of all taxes—are ominous elements:—

Even at this moment it is the king alone who holds together the existing fabric of the State. But even now, if the king were no longer a factor in the situation, there would probably be an upheaval, and five or ten years hence, if the king were then to die, a Republican revolution would, so far as I can see, be inevitable. He has no son; his brother, the Comte de Flandre, has declined the succession; and the Comte's only surviving son, Prince Albert, is, very undeservedly, unpopular with the masses.

Some predict disruption between Flamands and French speakers.

PLEA FOR THE ANGLO-INDIAN.

Mr. Theodore Beck discourses of native India and England, and pleads for more brotherhood between the representatives of both in the East. He rejects as utterly impracticable the idea of India becoming a national unity, or of being governed by democratic institutions. "In a country where the majority of votes cannot command a preponderance of blows the democratic theory breaks down." He exposes the inconsistency which applauds the general excellence of British government in India, and denounces the Anglo-Indian officials. The conduct of the Government is the conduct of its officials. Exceptions are exaggerated by the native press. What would India do without our doctors? India is poor indeed in native educated ability. Mr. Beck looks to Moslem friendship to outweigh the seditious tendencies of Anglicised Hindus.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Stanley Poole undertakes "to prove that Lord Stanmore's loose charge against Lord Stratford of being a main cause of the Crimean War is as baseless as Lord Aberdeen's unworthy accusation of 'dishonesty.'" "Every scheme of pacification which came before the Ambassador received his support," and had Lord Stratford's counsel been followed there might have been no war. Mr. Walter Durnford pleads for a revival of the institution of Fellows at Eton.

The lighter articles are pleasant reading, and the opening chronicle is as bright and valuable as usual.

THE FORUM.

THE October number maintains a good average. It is a fair illustration of the internationalisation of the magazine, as it counts among its contributors German, Greek, and Japanese, as well as British and American writers. Dr. Geffcken's and President Eliot's speculations on the stability of the British Empire and the American Republic respectively, as also Mr. Frederic Harrison's literary estimate of Disraeli, and Mr. Hisa's explanation of Japan's Pacific policy ask for notice elsewhere. Mr. J. Gennadius pleads for the teaching of Greek as a living language, arguing that only thus can the study of classic Greek be rendered easy, pleasant, and profitable. To effect the transition from the old to the new method, he urges the attachment to every school or university of a well-educated native Greek. He expatiates on the value of studying the language in its unique continuity of three thousand years. Miss Alice French ("Octave Thanet") draws an idyllic picture of "the contented masses" as found in the State of Iowa and in the town of Davenport. It is comforting to find that Western agricultural life can still be idealised. Mr. H. T. Newcomb proposes for the cheapening of railway rates the successive association, pooling and consolidation of railways.

PRELECTION OUSTING ORATORY.

Mr. Henry L. Dawes supplies an interesting study on the alleged decline of oratory. He denies that the pulpit shows any decline, but concedes that the dearth of great occasions and stirring themes has told on political speech. To the luxurious roominess of the modern Congress Hall he attributes the growth of the custom—markedly contrasting with the British practice—of reading written essays from the desks of members as sermons are from the pulpit. Debating skill has advanced, oratory has suffered. The world-wide audience given by shorthand and telegraph compels more careful premeditation. Not merely in Congress there has sprung up "a habit of reading to the public written speeches in place of the spoken oration to the extent that it has become the rule, and the extempore speech the rare exception."

A CONSERVATIVE AND ARISTOCRAT REFORMER.

Professor R. T. Ely (against whom Professor A. T. Hadley inveighs in the same number in defence of individualism) states some fundamental beliefs in his social philosophy. His "general thought" is "that the competitive field of industry—that is, in the main, agriculture, manufactures, and commerce—is suitable for private effort, and the field of monopoly for public activity." While advocating the socialisation of monopolies, he carefully disavows socialism on the one side and anarchy on the other. He concludes:—

I am a Conservative rather than a Radical, and in the strict sense of the term an aristocrat rather than a democrat; but when I use the word "aristocrat," I have in mind of course not a legal aristocracy, but a natural aristocracy; not an aristocracy born for the enjoyment of special privilege, but an aristocracy which lives for the fulfilment of special service.

"THE PARADISE OF IRREGULARS."

This is how Miss Doughty in her charming "Southern Woman's Study of Boston" describes that city. "If it could be a pleasant thing anywhere for a woman to grow old, it would be so in Boston," she says, and she tells of an old lady of seventy taking lessons in oratory! Respect for individuality and the ascendancy of "the idea" are characteristic of Boston. Exotics of all kinds are or would be welcome, Eastern or Western—always excepting the Pope of Rome. She tells of an esoteric society opened

with the words: "I invite all here present to unite for three minutes in a silent invocation and wish for the benefit of *some one else*."

We may or may not feel flattered to learn that—

Anglomania has grown to be second nature in some cases. The best way to make a favourable impression at the start on persons of a certain set is to mistake them for Englishmen. The imitation is not bad,—the rough suit, the unbecoming hat, the arms akimbo as if hung by loose springs to the shoulders, and last but not least the *basso profundo* enunciation, the long *à* being de *rigueur*.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE current number falls distinctly below the average. Perhaps the cleverest article of the dozen is that ridiculing "The Strike of a Sex," which claims notice elsewhere, along with "Rousseauism Revived," "The Abuse of (Mr. Charles Booth's) Statistics," and the view of Mr. Gladstone's successors as "Alexander's Generals." Lord Wolseley's vindication of Marlborough's character from Macaulay's blackening aspersions is approved. A careful study is made of Rembrandt's character, paintings, and etchings, and the absence of any reflection in his art of the stirring events through which his nation passed at the time is specially remarked. Recent discoveries in the earliest history of Babylonia are passed in somewhat laborious review. The poetry of Lord Dufferin's mother is eulogised. Of Lope de Vega, to the Spaniards "the greatest of all poets," the reviewer questions whether he was a poet at all, or anything more than the writer of "a prodigious quantity of unexceptionable verse."

THE SETTING AND THE RISING SUN OF FICTION.

The novel of adventure and the novel of manners are the two types into which a reviewer assorts modern fiction. The first is traced from the classic, or heroic, romance to Scott, who gave it its lasting form and subsequent development. Science and criticism have steadily curtailed its limits, until in France it has yielded to the popularity of memoirs. The novel of manners finds its Scott in the three woman authors, Miss Burney, Miss Edgeworth, and Miss Austen, and is steadily increasing in favour. The realism of both classes may find itself outbid by illustration in line and colour. Yet, it is comforting to be assured, "there has never been a time when English fiction has exhibited, in competent hands, greater fertility of invention and resource, or so high an average proficiency in the art of writing."

WERE THE CÆSARS MAD?

Mr. Baring Gould's "Tragedy of the Cæsars" glorifies Julius, Augustus and Tiberius, but explains the enormities of Caligula, Claudius and Nero through hereditary insanity due to consanguineous marriages. The reviewer objects to this "easy explanation," overhauls the evidence in the case of Tiberius, discounts Tacitus, and concludes that the result of similar investigation in the case of each of the Cæsars

would be to display, under the thick coats of paint with which they are overlaid, the lineaments not of a spotless paragon of virtue, but of a human being with impulses both of good and evil, placed in a position of extreme temptation, instead of a monster of incongruous crimes. For, in spite of all the infamy that has been heaped upon the names of the early emperors, the fact stands firm that the revolution of Cæsar was a blessing to the world in general.

VOTARIES of Dr. Johnson will read with pleasure Mr. G. B. Hill's account, in the *Atlantic Monthly*, of his perusal, in Mr. Adams's collection on Cape Cod, of Boswell's proof-sheets.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE October number reaches a very high standard of excellence. Notice is claimed elsewhere for Lady Henry Somerset's splendid vindication of the renaissance of woman, Sir Edwin Arnold's poetic commingling of astronomy and religion, Archbishop Ireland's blast against the saloon-keeper, and Mr. Henniker Heaton's plea for a transatlantic penny post. The issues of the coming elections are presented by Mr. Wilson from the Democratic, and by ex-Speaker Reed from the Republican side. Mr. Wm. McAdoo advocates a reorganisation of the *personnel* of the U. S. Navy. Senator Kyle puts forward a forcible and instructive plea for the Indians, arguing that they can be civilised and preserved. "One generation of vigorous and humane policy on the part of the Government will bring the Indians not only to self-support, but to citizenship."

EGYPT OUR COTTON GARDEN.

Mr. Frederic Penfield discusses the various schemes for storing the waters of the Nile, and for promoting a wider irrigation. He predicts for next century a New Egypt, Egypt the prosperous, under a progressive Khedive:—

Every acre wrested from the desert by the magical mud and water of the Nile will be capable of producing a bale of cotton, superior enough to command a quick market, presumably to the exclusion of a bale of American-grown cotton, for Egypt is already our aggressive competitor in that important fibre.

Its finer quality has already found it an extensive market even in the United States; and the writer urges his Government to use every effort to forestall Egyptian competition by fostering superior cotton culture at home.

LONDON, UNIFIED OR FEDERATED?

The Lord Mayor of London argues against the City being merged in the metropolis. The method of "unification with centralisation" he styles as "most burdensome to the people;" and "New York and Paris proclaim with warning voice that the biggest things in local government are not very different from the biggest failures." He pleads for "decentralisation with federated municipalities":—

If for the metropolis of the empire a municipal organisation shall be devised, constituting free self-governing communities, working together with concurrent action under a superintending central control, and dignified by association with the ancient Civic Government, which is "a relic of a great age in our national story," London may again become to the Londoner what Athens was to the Athenian of the age of Pericles—what Florence was to the Florentine of the fifteenth century.

THE *Church Quarterly Review* is in great part severely ecclesiastical, with a few pleasant interludes of literature, biography, and travel. Mr. Gladstone's utterances on Heresy and Schism are respectfully, almost timorously, dissented from: the reviewer cannot allow with him that the law of Christ against heresy and schism is mutable. The question before the School Board electors is brought down "really" to this, "Do we desire England to remain a Christian country?" The verdict passed on Santa Teresa is that she was "the last, and not the least, worthy of mediæval saints"—in whom lay the world-conquering faith common to all phases of Christianity. Perhaps the most interesting article of all is that on Agricola, a British Pelagian of the Fifth Century, who was more a prophet of practical righteousness than a philosophic heretic; and whose outspoken Christian Socialism awakens sympathetic echoes in modern hearts.

THE ARENA.

THE October *Arena* is a lively number. Its beaten tracks of reform are again traversed, and by familiar friends, but in company with fresh faces and new accessories. Mr. Flower's illustrated diatribe on Plutocracy's Bastilles, Dr. Hensoldt's interview with the Grand Lama of Tibet, Mr. Carl Vrooman's project for utilising college debating societies, and Rev. C. H. Zimmerman's economic programmes for ministers, have received separate notice. Professor J. R. Buchanan pleads for the new education, which he says consists in industry, love, song. He recalls that Rev. Ezekiel Rich sixty years ago enabled his pupils (aged five to sixteen), by the industrial method, to pay all their expenses and to acquire a superior moral and intellectual education.

A yet earlier stage of training is dwelt upon in Dr. S. B. Elliot's pre-natal influence. The good doctor will have it not only that this influence directly affects the general physical, intellectual, and moral faculties of the child, but can impart special talents. Parents can before birth fix the child's life-calling and "impart at will a talent for law, art, medicine, theology, mechanics, oratory, architecture, etc." Mr. Flower leads off an expeditionary series into the psychic realm. The symposium for the month in the Union for Practical Progress is a valuable statement of data, theory and bibliography on the subject of the unemployed.

A MÆCENAS OF LABOUR.

An interesting sketch is given by Mr. Henry Latchford (with frontispiece) of Mr. Henry D. Lloyd, late of the *Chicago Tribune*, who retired on his fortune ten years ago to devote himself to the Labour problem. From that time he has been in direct communication with the Labour leaders of Europe.

I have heard him described as the historian of the labour movement, but I am inclined to think that he is of greater importance as the conscience and moral dynamo of the social movement in the United States to-day. The spur of reform is in his blood, but his blood is that of the Huguenot, the Quaker and the Puritan combined.

The home of the Lloyd family is at Winnetka, about twenty miles north of Chicago. One always meets at that home, and gathered around a table which accommodates from twenty to thirty people, rich and poor, white and black, gentle and simple, college president and seamstress, artist and mechanic, divine and layman—all on a basis of liberty, fraternity and humanity.

MRS. WEBB ON THE LAND QUESTION.

Eleven women contribute a symposium on the Land Question, generally in support of Henry George's scheme. Mrs. Beatrice Webb gives the Fabian view, and thus sums up:—

The land question means to me the diversion of several hundred millions of pounds sterling every year in my country alone, from individual to collective ownership and control. This would imply, instead of individual private luxury, an enormous extension of the public provision of improved dwellings, sanitation, means of healthful recreation, education from the *crèche* to the university, and everything that goes to make up efficient citizenship, for the first time secured to all alike, whether men or women, rich or poor.

MANXMEN will find in the current number of *Folk Lore* a mine of local treasures. Mr. A. W. Moore treats of water and well-worship in the island, and Mr. G. W. Wood collects and classifies between two and three hundred Manx proverbs, with English translations appended. Mr. Leland L. Duncan supplies further curious legends and customs from Leitrim.

THE NEW REVIEW.

IN the *New Review* there are several interesting articles which I notice elsewhere. The remnant left for notice under this head are comparatively few. Lieut.-Colonel Gowan describes the fighting force of China in an article, at the close of which he sums up his opinion as follows:—

The total strength of the land forces of the Chinese Empire may at the present time be put down on paper at 1,200,000 men, of whom certainly not more than about 400,000 are more or less properly drilled and trained, and some of whom have been provided with rifles and guns of modern pattern and construction.

SWEATING IN THE ARMY.

Mr. MacDonald, of the Amalgamated Society of Tailors, writes upon Government sweating and clothing contracts. He brings forward many facts and figures in order to prove his case, into which I cannot enter in so small a space. The following statement concerning the grievances of civilian tailors employed in barracks is quite incomprehensible:—

They are most skilled workmen, and in private firms are always paid a penny or so an hour more than the ordinary tailor; but when they are employed in making and altering the clothing of the British Army they get starvation wages. I am well within the mark in saying that there is not a tailor employed in any barracks in the kingdom that is paid the current rate of pay. The 2nd Life Guards (which is considered to be about the best paid for tailoring work) gives 7s. for making a tunic, the lowest current rate paid by a fair firm would be 15s.; shell jackets, Guards' price 3s., current rate 10s.; overalls with leather footstraps 3s., current rate 6s.; pantaloons 4s., current rate 9s. 6d. The 1st Life Guards pay even less than this, and the line regiments less still, trousers being paid from 1s. to 1s. 9d.; jackets, from 2s. 3d. to 3s. 6d. A good tailor has to put in £3 worth of work to earn 24s.

Why in all the world does a good tailor who has £3 of work to dispose of take it to a market where he can only get 24s. for it?

OUR UNDERCLOTHING.

Mr. S. William Beck discusses "The Great Underclothing Question," the question namely of what material should the garments which are worn next the skin be made of. He sums up his conclusions as follows:—

Obtain the material, whether of single or mixed substance, that best suits predilections and pocket together, and then, so long as it is sufficiently porous as to allow free transpiration of vapour, and sufficiently loose in texture as to detain air in plenty within its interstices, wear it with an easy mind. We are only now beginning to do justice to the clothing value of air. There is no reason to anticipate that woollen under-raidment will at any time be banished from all wardrobes. Warmth-loving people will still wear it because of its slightly greater initial resistance to the transit of heat and apparent warmth through skin stimulation. Use and wont, established by a monopoly of manufacture during the years in which underclothing reform has assumed prominence, will give woollen underwear a long start of other textile competitors, but when other materials are found to be made on equally sound principles, and these principles are yet more generally understood, vegetable fibres will take precedence, and for three good reasons: Economy, lower prices; Efficiency, no shrinking; and Health.

Mr. Arthur Waugh reviews the poems of Lady Lindsay, and Mr. William Archer translates Maurice Maeterlinck's *Interior*, a drama for marionettes.

STUDENTS of the piano, and indeed students of other keyed instruments, will find in the *Keyboard* a useful and interesting magazine. Pieces for the piano, etc., carefully edited and fingered, are included.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE October number of the oldest French review though filled with interesting and well-considered matter contains no article of special note, if Mme. Th. Bentzon's "Impressions of American Femininity" is excepted.

M. LEON SAY ON SOCIALISM.

M. Léon Say, discussing the French Budget of 1895, criticises severely the attitude adopted by the Socialist party in the French Chamber. Quoting the programme of the Fabian Society, "An immense English association, placed under the patronage of Fabius Cunctator," he declares that the gradual and steady, if slow, destruction of all existing conditions is the aim of modern Socialism; and that with this end in view, the Socialists appeal in turn to the sympathies of moderate and advanced Republicans, to the philanthropic and to the sentimental, under the pretence of being the defenders of the poor and of the oppressed. M. Say is evidently afraid that the Socialists—who alone, according to him, have a definite plan of action—will persuade their Radical allies to take a leaf from Sir William Harcourt's Budget and impose a progressive income-tax. He holds a brief for the moneyed *bourgeoisie*, who have always hitherto prevented the much-dreaded *impôt direct* from becoming law; but M. Say, although he makes out a good case, will find it difficult to convince his colleagues that such a measure once passed would lead to immediate national bankruptcy.

THE PRE-RAPHAELITES.

Those who wish to find an admirably lucid history of the far-famed pre-Raphaelite brotherhood should turn to M. de Sizeranne's article on Contemporary English Art. In it he tells the story of the early life of, and struggles undergone by, Dante Gabriel Rossetti, Sir John Millais (whom he qualifies however as renegade), and Holman Hunt, the three disciples of Ford Madox Brown, each destined to become so much greater than his master. These three members of the pre-Raphaelite brotherhood, says the French critic with acute insight, formed a singularly complete whole, Hunt possessing the gift of faith, Rossetti that of eloquence, and Millais talent. Rossetti was the poet, Hunt the Christian, and Millais the artist of the group. And then, after telling the life-story of all and each, he asks in conclusion, and where are they now, those crusaders who set out to seek the Holy Land of Art in 1848? "Some, like Deverell, have died by the way; others, like Millais, reign as kings over a land of Philistines, and have forgotten what they set out to seek; a few have reached the Jerusalem of art, and have there erected their standard, a worn, battered old standard, travel-stained and discoloured by time, but still the outward symbol of the noblest effort made by modern art."

IS THERE ANY PURE WINE?

Vicomte George d'Avenel makes interesting a long disquisition on the adulteration of wines and spirits. His assertions should make the heart of the teetotaler rejoice, for according to what he says, it is practically quite impossible to get a pure alcoholic drink, that is, a wine which has not been watered, mixed with inferior qualities, or "worked up" to suit a special market or palate. What is more, wine at no period of the world's history was ever left in its natural condition. The Greeks added lime, honey, spices, and even sea water to their fermented grape-juice. In ancient Rome sulphur and powdered marble were supposed to improve the taste of wine, and Cato recommended the addition of salt of resin and of chalk. In the twelfth century a law was passed

forbidding wine merchants to add brandy to their goods, and somewhat later, in Nuremberg, two tavern-keepers were burnt alive on the barrels which had contained the wine which they had "falsified." Concerning champagne, that most modern of wines, M. d'Avenel gives some curious statistics. In 1844 some six million bottles were distributed at home and abroad; in 1864 twelve millions, France keeping a third of the whole; in 1893 twenty-two million bottles made their way from the champagne districts to the outer world, France keeping a sixth part.

Two articles in the October 1st *Revue* are reviews by M. Halley and the Vicomte de Vogüé of Mr. Theodore Bent's book of travels and explorations in South Africa, and Léon Metchnikoff's work on the part played in civilisation by the great historic rivers of the world.

FRENCH DOCTORS AND THEIR STUDIES.

In the October 15th *Revue*, the Duc de Broglie continues his somewhat heavy "Studies in Diplomacy," with an account of the Austrian Alliance of 1756, and M. Liard describes and discusses the "New Laws and Rules Affecting French Medical Studies." After the November of next year (1895), each would-be doctor will have to go through at least four years' work, of which three will have to be spent in a hospital; he will have to pass successfully five examinations: the first dealing with practical anatomy; the second, with histology and physiology; the third, subdivided into two parts: firstly, surgery, topographical anatomy, and midwifery; secondly, general and internal pathology, the theory of microbes and parasites; the fourth exam. will comprise general hygiene, legal medicine, and natural science; and during the course of the fifth the student will be examined on the whole course of his studies.

Other articles in the same number deal with the Italian Master, Giovanni Pierluigi, the contemporary of Pope Clement VII. and Charles V., better known under the name of his native town Palestrina; and "The Psychology of Conjuring."

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

The most notable feature of the *Nouvelle Revue* continues to be Pierre Loti's notes on a voyage to the Holy Land, but his fourth instalment of "The Desert" only takes the reader as far as Suez, and is therefore chiefly interesting as an example of the French writer's fine style and picturesque powers of description.

PRINCESS DASHKOFF.

Princess Strechneff resuscitates for French readers a very charming and sympathetic figure—that of the woman who was perhaps the great Catherine's only feminine friend, Princess Dashkoff, niece of the Count Woronzoff. The two women who were destined to have so much influence on each other's lives first met when Catherine, then the young wife of the heir apparent of Russia, was assisting at the betrothal of Countess Woronzoff to Prince Dashkoff. Their friendship was more than once imperilled by the fact that the Princess's own sister not only became the mistress of Peter III., but at one time actually aspired to take the place of his Empress. But to both Prince and Princess Dashkoff, Catherine owed in a great measure her ultimate triumph and throne, and she seems to have behaved at times with considerable ingratitude to her faithful friend, who, notwithstanding, seems during the course of a long life to have loved her with the same ardent and disinterested love as when they were both young together. Whilst she was in disgrace,

Princess Dashkoff travelled in Europe, making a long sojourn in Edinburgh, and spending some pleasant moments at the Court of Marie Antoinette. After a long and tempest-tossed life the Princess finally spent her last days in comparative peace, and died as late as January 4th, 1810, having seen four monarchs reign over Russia in turn.

M. Hugues le Roux concludes his notes on Norway, and, among other final observations, records it as his opinion that a chronic state of debt is the principal blemish in the otherwise sober and well-regulated Norwegian society; and in proof of this he recalls the frequent mention of money matters in Björnson's and Ibsen's plays. M. le Roux pays a tribute to the *Samlug*—a variation of the Gothenburg—system, which he describes as having rendered sober a nation of drunkards!

Elsewhere will be found an account of M. le Roux's curious talk with Henrik Ibsen.

THE DESTRUCTION OF CENTRAL FLORENCE.

M. Montecorboli describes and defends the destruction of Central Florence, the only quarter of the City of Flowers which is at the same time inartistic and unhealthy. In place of the shabby blocks of houses and tortuous street is to be built a splendid and immense public library, where will be transferred the priceless Magliabechi and Palatina collections now gathered together in the Florentine Library, an institution which enjoys the same kind of privileges granted to the British Museum in England and the Bibliothèque Nationale in France. The new library has been designed by Signor Chilovi, and will contain, among other bibliographical curiosities, Galileo's library of three hundred volumes, and a collection of four hundred editions of Dante's "Divine Comedy."

The *Nouvelle Revue* often opens its pages to foreigners, and in the second October number one of the most interesting articles is that on the Iroquois Indians, contributed by Matilda Shaw; her description of the nobility, disinterestedness and fineness of nature common to this gallant tribe, whose apologist she becomes, reads like Fenimore Cooper brought up to date.

CRUELTY IN MOTHERS.

In strong contrast is M. Ferrero's description and analysis of abnormal cruelty in mothers. Quoting the observations and reports made by Dr. Duval and a number of other continental medical men, he proves conclusively the need for the creation of foreign societies for the protection of children analogous to that so ably managed by Mr. Benjamin Waugh. The cruel mother, says M. Ferrero, seems to delight in torturing her children and seeing them suffer; she seldom, if ever, becomes their actual murderess. On the contrary, the so-called "criminal" type of woman is oftener than not a good and tender mother. Of thirty-seven abominably cruel mothers, whose cases were studied by M. Ferriani, the pathologist, only three had been condemned to short terms of imprisonment for unimportant acts, and none of the others had ever been cited to appear before any legal tribunal. The cruel mother, according to the Italian writer, is generally treacherous, passionate, and unchaste, and was when a child herself noted for her cruelty to animals or those weaker than herself. It is curious to note that these maternal monsters are quite as common in the wealthy, well-educated portion of the community as in the working and poverty-stricken classes. M. Ferrero considers that the only remedy for this evil is separation, and commends the course pursued in such cases in Great Britain.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have to record with regret the death of Professor Darmsteter, one of the founders and editors of the *Revue de Paris*. His thoughtful, lucid articles on current events will be much missed by the readers of this publication. The October numbers of the *Revue* are exceptionally interesting, the editors having secured several articles on topical subjects, notably that on "Croup Vaccination," by A. Dastre, and Prince Henry of Orleans' account of his late journey to Madagascar.

Elsewhere will be found a summary of the former, and an account of Antoinette Bourignon, a seventeenth century mystic.

As is so often the case in Republican France, the place of honour is given to Royalty, namely, Prince Henry of Orleans, the late Comte de Paris's favourite nephew, and a young man who can apparently think as well as he can write.

Although the writer does not say so in so many words, it is evident that he does not consider Madagascar as a place for ordinary European colonisation: for, on his arrival in the island, with the exception of a few hardy settlers whom he cleverly styles "Quininomanes," he noted that all the Europeans were more or less victims to some form of fever. Still, he adds that later he discovered in the centre of the island a splendid plateau larger than half of France, and exceptionally healthy as regards climate. The Prince assures his readers that, from a commercial and industrial point of view, Frenchmen who have a little capital cannot do better than go coffee-planting in the healthier portions of Madagascar, and he quotes in support of this the opinion of a certain German explorer, Dr. Wolff. In addition to coffee-planting and vine-culture, attempts are now being made to plant tea on a large scale.

One of the first things of which the Prince informed himself was as to the mineral productions of the island, and he declares that iron, copper and gold will ultimately be found there in great quantities. He observed that immense numbers of miners are now prospecting in Madagascar, and he alluded with considerable bitterness to the efforts made by English traders to obtain mineral concessions from the native government. He gives a most unpleasant picture, of the Prime Minister and practical ruler of the island, Prince Rainilaiarivony.

In the same number M. Berl describes and contrasts Papal and Governmental Rome, and in that of October 15th M. Lainé discusses exhaustively the Sicilian social crisis. It would be difficult to say which of these two articles, dealing with the Italian Question, gives a more terrible picture of the state of things obtaining in King Humbert's kingdom. According to M. Berl, the Italian of the north is steadfast, brave, robust, well educated, and an honest worker, while that of the south is weak, witty, ignorant, lazy, and lacking in every kind of commercial morality. If this be true, it is little wonder that the two parties do not work well together in the Parliament; and in addition to this natural difficulty, the present form of Government possesses a most powerful adversary in the "Black," or Papal party. "Its chief has lost his temporal throne, but has remained a sovereign," says M. Berl. "He has no subjects, but many willing slaves. His party, though vanquished, has not been won over, and though standing aside, has not been disarmed."

M. Jollivet contributes some curious political and social notes on Corsica, which island is beginning to loom large on the French political horizon. He does not give a pleasant picture of the great Napoleon's compatriots, and describes them as having been in turn Legitimists during the Restoration, Orleanists

during the reign of Louis Philippe, Republicans in '48, and Bonapartists during the Third Empire. The bandit or brigand seems to be the only type of popular hero recognised by the people. Unlike the French peasantry, Corsicans have a great dislike to manual labour, but, on the other hand, are not averse to judicious emigration: thus Corsicans are to be found all over the civilised world. There is much instructive matter in the notes of a French student in Germany; the writer, M. Breton, gives an amusing account of Munich, its legendary stories of the late King Lewis, and the good Bavarians' love of beer. According to this French critic, Munich as a city has a great dislike to Kaiser Wilhelm. Some years ago the Emperor visited Bavaria, and ordered these words to be placed on the Munich town hall, "Suprema Lex Voluntas Regis;" this the worthy citizens never forgave him, notwithstanding the fact that he lately generously left to their town the private gallery of Count Schack, which the latter had personally bequeathed to him.

In the second number of the *Revue* Benjamin Constant's letters to Madame Charrière have been resuscitated. This correspondence is not without interest to students of the eighteenth century, for it lasted during eight eventful years—from 1787 to 1795—and proves how little the changes taking place in France moved those living in Brunswick and Lausanne. During the year 1793 there are only quite occasional references to the "Paris assassinations."

The Abbé Duchèsne contributes an account of J. B. de Rossi, the late Italian historian of the Catacombs, and the man to whose indefatigable efforts much of the world's present knowledge of underground and early Christian Rome is due. Signor de Rossi was as much at home in the subterranean Eternal City as in the Corso; and, thanks to him, the whole topography of the Catacombs has been made clear, and to his researches the Roman Catholic Church owes the substantiation of many assertions concerning the early Christian epoch which had passed into the domain of legendary traditions. To de Rossi, as a man, the Abbé Duchèsne pays an eloquent tribute, declaring that he was popular with all parties, comprising those belonging to the Vatican and the Quirinal.

Victor Hugo, even in his grave, continues to provide excellent copy to his friends. M. Larroumet contributes a long and interesting description of Hauteville House, Guernsey, the place where the poet spent most of his exile. Hauteville House seems to be a veritable House Beautiful. It is still kept, by the pious care of Hugo's two grandchildren, in exactly the same condition in which it was left by the old poet when he came back to Paris to die. The author of "Les Misérables" was fond of maxims and sayings, and among those transcribed about his house are: "*Sto sed fleo*," "*Exsiliū vita est*," "*A Deo ad Deum*," "*Gloria victis*;" whilst on his chimney-piece he had engraved alternately the names of great men of thought and great men of action: thus, on the right, are found Christ, Moses, Socrates, Columbus, Luther and Washington; and on the left, Job, Esau, Homer, Æschylus, Dante, Shakespeare, and Molière.

M. G. Lainé gives, in the article to which reference has already been made, a terrible picture of the present state of Sicily. He describes the island as a hotbed of Socialism, and the condition of the people as being truly pitiable. "Sicily," he concludes significantly, "is struck with a mortal disease, and it is to be feared that the gangrene which has already set into this limb of a great kingdom will soon spread to the rest of the country."

ART MAGAZINES.

The Art Journal.

THE *Art Journal* begins its volume in January, and many new features are already announced for 1895, the most important being the presentation to each subscriber for the year of a large etching of "Hit," after an unpublished picture by Sir Frederic Leighton. The current number of the *Journal*, however, is a very good one. M. Théodore Duret writes on Japanese coloured prints, Mr. A. G. Temple on the Art at the Guildhall, and Mr. F. G. Kitton has an article on Rickmansworth, with charming illustrations. Another article of importance is that by M. Jean Bernac on Tony Robert-Fleury, a contemporary French artist; and our Australian friends will be glad to know that a notice of the Art Gallery at Adelaide, by Mr. Frewen Lord, is included in the number.

Burne-Jones and His Art.

THE great feature of the *Art Journal* is the Christmas number or *Art Annual*, which is issued in November. Previous numbers of the series have dealt with the life and work of Sir Frederic Leighton, Sir J. E. Millais, Mr. L. Alma Tadema, Mr. Briton Riviere, Professor Herkomer, Mr. W. Holman Hunt, and other eminent artists. This year the artist of the *Annual* is Sir Edward Burne-Jones, by Julia Cartwright (Mrs. Ady). No subject could be more interesting, nor has any one of the series proved a better number. The art of Burne-Jones from first to last, writes Mrs. Ady, has been a silent and unconscious protest against the most striking tendencies of the modern world. His methods of painting are as far removed from those in fashion at the present time as are his conceptions.

Neither his parents nor any members of their family ever showed any artistic leanings, and saving for the Celtic blood in his veins (his father was of Welsh descent),

there is nothing to account for the special nature of his gifts on principles of heredity. The painter grew up amid the dulness and ugliness of a provincial city (Birmingham); there was not even a great cathedral or ancient abbey to fill his soul with dreams. At the age of eleven he was sent to King Edward's School, and among his schoolfellows were Bishop Lightfoot and the present Archbishop of Canterbury. During the eight years spent here, he threw himself with ardour into his classical studies, and found an irresistible fascination in the myths and legends of the old Greek world.

On the same day that Burne-Jones went up to Oxford, William Morris arrived there, also with the same intention of entering Exeter College and taking orders in the Church of England. A close friendship soon sprang up between the two young men; the same sense of loneliness and the same literary and artistic tastes drew them to each other. By-and-by, Burne-Jones was so attracted by a little woodcut, signed "D.G.R.," in a volume of poems by William Allingham, and by a picture of Rossetti's in the possession of Mr. Combe, that to pour out the dreams of his soul in art of this kind became the

passion of his life. William Morris shared his feelings, and the two determined to devote themselves henceforward to art.

"The Beguiling of Merlin," which we are allowed to reproduce, was painted for Mr. Leyland, and sold at his death for 3,780 guineas.



THE BEGUILING OF MERLIN.

(By Sir Edward Burne-Jones, Bart.)

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THE BIBLIOTHÈQUE UNIVERSELLE AND ITS EDITOR.

NEXT to the *Gentleman's Magazine*, which dates back to 1731, the *Bibliothèque Universelle et Revue Suisse*, which is about to enter on its hundredth year, may be considered the oldest magazine in the world.

Founded in 1796 by Charles Pictet de Rochemont and his brother, Marc Auguste, the magazine made its appearance at Geneva as the *Revue Britannique*. The brothers were joined in the enterprise by Frédéric Guillaume Maurice, and the scope of their *Revue* was indicated by the title. Its main purpose, therefore, was to reflect for Continental readers the intellectual, literary, and social life of England, and to counteract the revolutionary tendencies of the day. From the first the *Revue* was a success, the French annexation of Geneva only tending to make it more important. For twenty-nine years the two brothers and their friend continued to conduct it, and it found so much support that Napoleon, though he looked askance at the views it was spreading, dare not suppress it. The part edited by Marc Auguste Pictet was devoted to science, and it still appears at Geneva as the *Archives des Sciences Physiques et Naturelles*, but at that time it was issued alternately with the edition devoted to literature, agriculture, etc., conducted by his brother Charles. There were many eminent names among the early contributors; and on one occasion when Charles Pictet was ill, Madame de Staël offered to relieve him of his duties, and promised to discharge them with infinite zeal.

Having outlived the First Empire, the review changed its name, and became the *Revue Universelle*; but when death removed the original founders, and it fell into the hands of a large editorial committee, its progress, as might be expected, received a serious check. In 1830, Auguste de la Rive, a physician, undertook the editorship. Among his contributors were numbered Vinet, Töppfer, and Cavour, and the *Revue* recovered in some degree its former position. Soon, however, the physician found his science so engrossing that he retired, and an editorial committee presided once more, with the same result as before. In 1857 a group of young men undertook the management, but without success; and with 1865 the *Revue* would probably have become extinct, had not M. Edouard Tallichet, the present energetic editor, taken it in hand and removed it to Lausanne.

It goes without saying that the new editor's task was no light one. The subscribers had fallen off, and there

were no contributors. By-and-by, however, he got the Swiss public to take interest in his publication; and as the deficit in the revenue vanished the *Revue* could be enlarged, and other improvements made. In due time the public outside Switzerland began to manifest an interest in M. Tallichet's work, and his *clientèle* gradually increased till there were only two Parisian reviews with a larger circulation.

And what are the causes of this success? One would have thought it a great drawback to publish a review in so small a town in a small country. The editor attributes his success to the fact that the *Revue* is domiciled in a neutral country, and can thus afford to judge all other nations with impartiality. For this reason, too, he has never failed to promulgate the peace doctrine;

indeed, he was one of the first to propound the question of disarmament. True to its old traditions the *Revue* still endeavours to represent England's policy in as favourable a light as possible. This applies equally to its treatment of other countries; in fact, the foreign *chroniques* form a leading feature. The *Revue* has special correspondents in England, France, Germany, Italy, Russia, etc., and each supplies an interesting account of the chief events of the month relating to his own country.

The fiction is another feature that has been greatly appreciated. Sometimes it is an original serial or short story; very often it is a free translation, or a *résumé* of a good foreign novel. The last to be summarised was "The Greater Glory," by Maarten Maartens, and in the October number a short story by Mr.

Frank R. Stockton is given in the French form. For the rest, the lighter reading of the review includes biographies, travels, and articles on literary topics. English literature is by no means neglected, and we are not surprised to learn that the *Revue* numbers many English readers among its subscribers. No notice of M. Tallichet can be complete without a reference to the Author-Index he has issued to all the articles which have appeared in the *Revue* from January, 1866, to December, 1891.

In the November number of *Atalanta* Mr. R. D. Blackmore's poem "Mount Arafat" is completed. There is also an interesting article on Mr. Blackmore and Devonshire by the Rev. S. Baring-Gould; and Dean Spence writes on Gloucester Abbey and Cathedral.



EDOUARD TALLICHET.

(From a photograph by P. Boissonnaux.)

THE TWO BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

ROUND THE ENGLISH-SPEAKING WORLD. FROM TWO POINTS OF VIEW.*

WHEN THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS was started nearly five years since, it was declared in the first number that the extension of the English-speaking world appeared to be the most significant and most important factor in the world's progress. Now after the lapse of five years two books reach us almost simultaneously dealing with different phases of this abounding life with which our race is filling the world. Each is written from a different standpoint. One is by a Frenchman, the other one by an Englishman. The former deals chiefly, if not entirely, with the Colonies, the latter almost as exclusively with life and manners in the United States. Neither of them is a serious book of the gazetteer-encyclopædia order of seriousness. One of them indeed is a mere collection of short stories. But they are, none the less for that, valuable contributions to our knowledge of the realities of life amongst English-speaking men and women beyond the sea.

Max O'Rell, as M. Paul Blouët elected to call himself many years ago, little thinking that his new name would practically put out that which he received at baptism, has written much about "John Bull and his Island" and "Jonathan and his Continent," and his new book, admirably Englished by Madame Blouët, gives an account of his impressions of the British Colonies. The great colonial branches of the firm John Bull and Co. are described with the light and graphic touch of a quick and not

unsympathetic observer. It is always good to see ourselves as others see us, and although due allowance must be made for one who travels at express speed round the world seeing chiefly a wide expanse of perspiring heads in crowded

lecture-rooms, there is no doubt that even from the windows of an express train a traveller sees more of the country than do those who never leave home. Max O'Rell has had sufficient experience of English ways and customs not to fall into the egregious mistakes which raw foreigners always make when straying outside their native land. He is no mere lampooner who visits a country in order to scrape together materials with which to vilify his hosts. He has cast his lot in with us, and he has, in a manner, given hostages to fortune. We may therefore accept his testimony as that of an honest witness, prejudiced, no doubt, and unable to sympathise with much that we regard as the best elements in our national character, but perhaps all the more valuable on that account. He cannot be accused of

being puffed up by pride of English-speaking birth. Neither can his worst enemies allege that he is a flatterer. It will be seen from the extracts which I shall proceed to make that he deals unmercifully with our besetting sins. But faithful are the blows of a friend, and we welcome even exaggerated censure in the hope that it may be the means of rousing our people to a much needed reformation.

First and foremost then, what thinks this Voltairean



MAX O'RELL (M. PAUL BLOUËT).

* "John Bull and Co.," by Max O'Rell. F. Warne and Co. Illustrated. 322 pp. Price 3s. 6d.

* "Elder Conklin and Other Tales," by Frank Harris. W. Heinemann. 241 pp.

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Frenchman, to whom our Puritanism is detestable and our cookery infernal, and who is alien in thought, in race, and in language from our Empire—what does he think of the work which we have done in the world, and which we are doing in the sphere which we have made peculiarly our own?

A FRENCHMAN'S VERDICT ON OUR EMPIRE.

Our Empire is primarily a governing apparatus. How does it work? The English-speaking man is essentially a law-making animal, and the English-speaking world is that which he has covered with institutions and authorities of his own devising. We govern most of the world. How are we doing it? Other nations started before us. We have outstripped them all. Has this been a case of the survival of the fittest or the reverse? Would it have been better for the race of men if the sceptre of the unpeopled continents had fallen into the hands, let us say, of France? That is a question with which we turn to Max O'Rell's book, feeling confident that he will at least give an honest and, so far as his opportunities for observation went, a trustworthy answer. And in this book we have his reply crisp and clear.

THE BRITISH THE ONE PERFECTLY FREE PEOPLE.

He says:—

I have travelled over a great part of the earth's surface, have lived in the two great republics of the world, France and America, and it is my firm conviction that there exists on this planet but one people perfectly free, from a political and social point of view, and that is the English.

It is neither by his intelligence nor by his talents that John Bull has built up that British Empire, of which this little volume can give the reader but a faint idea; it is by the force of his character.

Thomas Carlyle calls the English "of all the nations in the World the stupidest in speech," but he also rightly calls them "the wisest in action." It is true that John Bull is slow to conceive; but when he has taken a resolution there is no obstacle that will prevent his putting it into execution. There are three qualities that guarantee success to those who possess them. John Bull has them all three: an audacity that allows him to undertake any enterprise, a dogged perseverance that makes him carry it through, and a philosophy that makes him look upon any little defeats he may now and then meet with as so many moral victories that he has won. He never owns himself beaten, never doubts of the final success of his enterprise; and is not a battle half won when one is sure of gaining the victory?

To keep up the British Empire, an empire of more than four hundred million souls, scattered all over the globe, to add to its size day by day by diplomacy, by a discreetness which hides all the machinery of government, without functionaries, with a handful of soldiers, and more often mere volunteers, is it anything short of marvellous? And at this hour I guarantee that not one single colony causes John Bull the least apprehension.

One magistrate and a dozen policemen administer and keep in order districts as large as five or six departments of France. There is the same justice for the natives as for the colonists. No lynch law, as in America. The native, accused of the most atrocious crime, gets a fair trial, and a proper jury decides whether he is innocent or guilty.

All these new countries, which are so many outlets for the commerce of the world, are not monopolised by the English for their own use only. People from other nations may go there and settle without having any formality to go through, or any foreign tax to pay. They may go on speaking their own language, practising their own religion, and may enjoy every right of citizenship. And if they are not too stubborn or too old to learn, they may lay to heart many good lessons in those nurseries of liberty.

If I have not succeeded in proving that, in spite of their hundred and one foibles, the Anglo-Saxons are the only people on this earth who enjoy perfect liberty, I have lost my time, and I have made you lose yours, dear reader.

MORE FREE THAN AMERICANS.

Perfect freedom—to have attained that ideal is assuredly no mean achievement for the snub-nosed Saxons, even if, as Max O'Rell tells us, they have only one soup. The English-speaking race has two branches. One Monarchical in name but Republican in essence; the other Republican in theory but Monarchical in fact. How does this dispassionate observer think the two systems compare? Max O'Rell has not a moment's hesitation in declaring in favour of the English as against the American system. Here is the summing up of his judgment on this matter:—

When the Americans would say to me, "Canada is destined to become part of the United States, and that which will make annexation easy is, that the constitution of each American State is the same as that of each Canadian Province"; I replied, "You are mistaken. The names may be the same, but the things are different. In the two countries the legislative power is democratic, but, while the executive power is autocratic in the States, it is democratic in Canada. If the annexation takes place, the Canadians will lose by the change."

THE COLONIES AND FEDERATION.

Max O'Rell delivers many judgments upon many things in this book. For instance, he expresses himself very decisively against Imperial Federation. His judgment on this question may not be of much value, but it is worth while quoting as it stands:—

If there is one profound conviction that I have acquired in all my travels among the Anglo-Saxons in the different parts of the world, it is that the Colonies do not want confederation, and will never move towards the realisation of this dream in which so many patriotic Britons indulge. To begin with, the Colonies are much too jealous of one another to care for amalgamation. Each one will insist on keeping its individuality, nay, its nationality. Moreover, not one of them has the least desire to be mixed up in any quarrels that England may have with any European Power. John Bull would be wise to get the confederation idea out of his head. With the exception of Canada, which may possibly one day become part of the United States, the Colonies will remain branches of the firm John Bull and Company, or they will become independent. For any one who has felt the pulse of those countries, it is impossible to think otherwise.

THE GROWTH OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

If Imperial Federation be a dream, the unity of the English-speaking world is a great fact which grows more and more momentous every day. The English language far more than any laws or constitutions is the living link between the various branches of the firm of John Bull and Co. Max O'Rell says:—

The English language makes such progress, that in the free library at Burghersdorp, one of the most Dutch towns of the Cape, I found two thousand English volumes and about forty Dutch books.

There is something so fascinating in the English education, that the young, who thrive and expand in its liberty, get Anglicised at school, whatever their nationality may be. English education, that is what makes proselytes for England. How many Frenchmen in London have said to me, with a sad sigh, "These English schools corrupt my boys, and I do not see how I am to keep them French."

The young Dutch boys at the Cape play football and cricket, and get Anglicised at school.

GREATER SCOTLAND AND GREATER IRELAND.

Anglicised, he says, but, as he himself points out,

England seems to be the country which has least to do with the diffusion of the English language:—

The English colonies are in the hands of the Scots. Out of seven Governors, five are Scottish; the President of the Legislative Council is a Scot, and so are three-fourths of the Councillors; the Mayor of Melbourne is of the same nationality, and the Agent-General in London is another Scotsman. England ought not to call her colonies *Greater Britain*, but *Greater Scotland*, and the United States might be named *Greater Ireland*. As for the south of New Zealand, it is as Scotch as Edinburgh, and more Scotch than Glasgow. Go to Broken Hill, the richest silver mine in the world, and you will see five great shafts leading to the treasures of the earth; these five great shafts bear the following names: Drew, MacIntyre, MacGregor, Jamieson, and MacCulloch, five Scots. It is the same thing everywhere.

The Scotch are among the best colonists of the world, hence Max O'Rell, in speaking of the advantages possessed by New Zealand, says:—

The lucky inhabitants of this beautiful country have every blessing that can help them towards success—a perfect climate, a fertile soil, no wild animals, no snakes, and plenty of Scots.

CANADA AND THE CANADIANS.

Max O'Rell began his tour in Canada, crossed over to California, and made his way to Australia *via* the Sandwich Islands and Samoa. He says comparatively little about Canada, but he pays a well-deserved tribute to the Canadian women:—

Toronto swarms with churches and pretty women. I never in any town saw quite so many of either. The Canadian lady is a happy combination of her English and American sisters. She has the physical beauty, the tall, graceful figure, and the fine complexion of the former, allied to the decided bearing, the naturalness, the frank glance, and the piquancy of the latter.

Canada of course interests him on account of the French Canadians, but he pays little attention to its politics. Parties in the Dominion, he says accurately enough, are chiefly divided on the question of the future relations of Canada and the United States:—

Wherever the annexation question is discussed there appear to be four camps: people in favour of annexation; a party, largely composed of the best society, preferring the present state of things; another, which advocates federation; and a fourth, which would like to see Canada an independent nation. To the last-named party belong most of the French Canadians.

PROSPEROUS NEW ZEALAND.

After leaving America the first colony which he touched was New Zealand, but he did not return to it until afterwards. His estimate of that colony is very favourable:—

Of all the English Colonies, New Zealand is one of the most prosperous, and by a great deal the most picturesque. The scenery is superb, a happy combination of all that Norway and Switzerland have to show in the way of gorges, lakes, and mountains. Add to this a perfect climate, a fertile soil, a well-spread population, intelligent and industrious, the upper classes of which are amiable, hospitable, and highly cultivated; a native population, agreeable, intelligent, and artistic; and you will admit that here is a privileged country where people ought to be content with their lot. For that matter they are. They certainly might be with less.

BOURGEOIS TASMANIA.

He was less pleased with the Tasmanians, although Tasmania as a country he liked very well, as will be seen by the following extract:—

Tasmania has quite a European look. It is like a bit of Normandy or Devonshire, with its woods and hills, its flowers, its hedges of wild rose and hawthorn. Nothing is grandiose, but all is pretty and picturesque. It is an English landscape

in the most perfect climate imaginable. But how is it possible that a land so privileged by nature comes to be inhabited by such an uninteresting population? I never saw any people more peaceful, more ordinary, more *bourgeois*, more provincial, more behind the times. It is the kind of people one meets in little country towns in England on Sundays after church. Of all the countries in the world, Tasmania is the one where, in proportion to its population, the fewest crimes are committed.

The bulk of his book is devoted to his experiences in Australia. When he discusses our kinsfolk as politicians and as colonists he has little to say that is not good. But it is a different matter when he comes to speak of the moral character of the nations which are springing up at the Antipodes.

The satisfaction with which we listen to his descriptions of systems of government, and the success with which we have attained liberty, vanishes when we inquire as to the moral results which have followed the establishment of the English-speaking man, let us say, in Australia. Now, as there are tens of thousands of our Australian subscribers who will read these lines, I hope they will not take offence at the prominence which I give to Max O'Rell's impeachment. If he is wrong, and his indictment against a nation is unfounded, its publication in the most provocative form possible will be the most effective mode of demolishing the falsehood and bringing the truth to light. If, on the other hand, the alarming statements which he makes concerning the moral decadence of the Australians have any foundation in truth, it is indeed high time that the moral and religious elements in the colonies bestirred themselves in earnest to wipe out this disgrace from their name and remove this peril from the future of their nation.

DRUNKEN AUSTRALIA.

What then is Max O'Rell's testimony on this point? It may be summed up in one sentence as an assertion that Australia is the most drunken of all English-speaking countries. In these fair lands beneath the Southern Cross habitual intemperance, he declares, is not regarded as a stain upon the character of a public man. Gentlemen in good positions habitually make beasts of themselves. Local magnates think nothing of being tipsy when supposed to be transacting business. And among the population at large the habitual indulgence in whisky to the temporary extinction of reason is alarmingly frequent. And he specifically and emphatically declares that in this respect Australia compares most unfavourably with America:—

The small centres of population in America do not offer more distractions than the townships of Australia, and yet I have paid three long visits to the United States without seeing any drunkenness, unless it be in the large cities.

This is so serious an indictment that it is necessary to quote his exact words:—

In Australia drink is the panacea against the dullness of existence, and drunkenness in most classes of colonial society is an evil that is gnawing at the vitals of the country—a national vice. Not the drunkenness that begets gaiety, but a dull and deadly habit which has become second nature, and is therefore incurable and repulsive.

Drunkenness does not make the Australian ashamed, no matter to what grade of society he belongs.

I have seen men, scarcely able to stand upon their legs, enter a theatre or a concert-room with their wives and daughters. Some were noisy, and annoyed their neighbours; others went to sleep, and were comparatively inoffensive.

In the town of X. (Victoria) I had occasion to go and see the mayor. I found him tipsy. On leaving his presence, I went to the office of the town clerk. He was tipsy. From

there my manager and I went to call upon the director of the principal bank. He was tipsy. The proprietor of the hotel where I was staying was in bed, suffering from *delirium tremens*. The same night at my lecture, the police had to eject from the front seats two individuals who, by their conduct, were preventing the audience from following me. One was a prominent person in the town, and the other was the worthy representative of the district in Parliament.

WHEN NOT DRINKING, EATING.

Max O'Rell tells many stories of this national vice. Judging from his description of the manners and morals of the well-to-do class in Australia, the new nations stand in imminent danger of perishing from *delirium tremens*. Possibly one of the reasons why this quantity of drink does not have the deadly effect which it would otherwise have is because all the time they are not drinking they are eating:—

The Australians pass the greater part of their time at table. At seven, they take tea and bread-and-butter. At half-past eight, they breakfast off cold meat, chops or steaks, eggs and bacon, and ten. At eleven, most of them take a light lunch of beer and biscuit, or tea and bread-and-butter, according to their sex. At one, or half-past, they dine, and again the teapot is in requisition. At three, afternoon tea is served and swallowed. From six to seven, all Australia, broadly speaking, is taking its third meal, and again drinking tea. Those who stay up at all late sometimes supplement this with a light collation at ten.

Meat is served at every meal, roast or boiled, and ever reappears in the form of appetising croquettes or stew. Animal food is so cheap (from twopence to fourpence per pound) that *réchauffés* are disdained. As for vegetables, they are boiled in water and served as in England, without any special preparation. Lettuce and celery are constantly eaten, without any seasoning but salt. In the matter of cookery, the Anglo-Saxon is about as far advanced as the rabbit.

OR AMUSING THEMSELVES.

The Australian who is drunken and gluttonous cannot be expected to take a very serious view of life. He is, on the contrary, almost entirely given up to amusing himself:—

The Australian has quite a passion for amusement. There is no country in the world whose people flock in such numbers to theatres, concerts, exhibitions, all places of recreation; there are no people who take so many holidays or enter with such keenness into all national sports; there is no society that dines and dances quite so much as Australasian society. But if the Australian theatres are comfortable, the intellectual entertainments served up are mostly wretched productions.

The turf is more than a religion to the Australians:—

But of all the amusements to which the Australians give themselves up, there is nothing that touches horseracing for popularity. It is a dominant passion. I think nothing must astonish the visitor to Australia more than to see the tremendous hold horseracing has taken upon the whole population. During Cup Week in Melbourne scarcely anything but racing is thought of or talked of.

WITH SUCCESS.

If the Australian makes amusement the chief interest of life after eating and drinking, Max O'Rell admits that he succeeds in attaining his end:—

The happiness of the Australians is something enviable. They are so satisfied with themselves and all that is Australian! There is happiness in believing oneself in possession of what is best in the world, and the Australians enjoy that happiness. They are satisfied with their lot, and no longer concern themselves about the affairs of the Old World, which has ceased to interest them.

You find in the English Colonies all the traits of character possessed by the Americans and all peoples that are relatively

very young; not only childishness and irreverence, but self-sufficiency and "cheek." Each English colony is a little mutual admiration society, jealous of its neighbours, and fully persuaded of its own superiority. The strong provincialism of the Australians proceeds from their isolation and complete ignorance of the Old World.

The true Australian takes more pleasure in hearing the amateurs of his own particular town than in listening to the great singers whom Europe sends him from time to time. Left to himself, he takes his pleasures at his club, at church bazaars, at meetings social and political—in a word, in everything local.

BUT WITHOUT REVERENCE.

In religion Max O'Rell is chiefly struck by the progress made, and the importance acquired, by the Catholic religion in the English Colonies. This importance had also struck me in Canada, the United States, and the Pacific Islands.

The clergy of the Anglican Church, that aristocratic and worldly institution, do not attract the masses. As a rule, they themselves seek the best society.

But the churches, whether Anglican, Roman Catholic, or Presbyterian, fail to imbue the population with the rudimentary virtue of reverence:—

A strong characteristic of the lower class Australian is irreverence. He utterly fails in respect for most things that are held, and always will be held, in well-deserved respect in any world worth living in; for instance, such things as old age, talent, hard-earned position.

Nor is it only the lower classes in Australia who seem to stand badly in need of civilising. Max O'Rell says:—

Colonial society has absolutely nothing original about it. It is content to copy all the shams, all the follies, all the impostures, of the Old British World. In society, in the great towns of Australia, I saw plenty of beautiful women, women with lovely faces surmounting most beautifully-moulded forms, but I think I met there some of the most frivolous women to be found anywhere. Balls, dinners, soirées, calls, garden parties, appear to fill the life of hundreds of them. Such women are quite without originality. Their conversation is neither interesting, entertaining, nor natural.

THE AUSTRALIAN WORKING-MAN.

But bad as society women are, they did not excite Max O'Rell's wrath so much as the Australian working-man, upon whom he pours the vials of his wrath in no sparing fashion. Max O'Rell is a Frenchman, and his idea of a rural population is the French peasantry. It is to be feared that there is more truth in the following seathing denunciation than is altogether pleasant to admit:—

The Australian workman, still less interesting than his English cousin and *compère*, is lazy, fond of drink, a devoted keeper of Saint Monday, a spendthrift who thinks only of his pleasures, and takes no interest whatever in the development of his country. He will throw up the most lucrative job to go and see a horserace a hundred miles from his home. His labour is purely mercenary, a task got through anyhow. He has served no apprenticeship worth the name, received no technical instruction.

The government of Australia by the working-man for the working-man is sublimely ridiculous. These Australian workmen, who for the most part have come to Australia at the expense of English emigration societies, are the same men who have forced the Government to stop immigration. There are no more wanted. Australia belongs to them. And what do they do? They vegetate in Sydney and Melbourne, and the country cries aloud for hands to cultivate it. The hands are in the cities, with their arms folded, loafing about the public-houses and street corners. The squatters are obliged to use their land in grazing cattle and sheep (which there is often no market for), because one man can look after thousands of sheep, but agriculture demands

many labourers. If Australia were peopled with intelligent and hard-working cultivators of the soil, it might be the granary of the universe. Here and there you see a flourishing farm, which has been made and developed in a few years. You find it belongs to a German or a Swede. Near the towns you constantly see kitchen gardens in a high state of cultivation. Not an inch of the ground is wasted. In a corner of this garden is a hut occupied by the patient, hard-working Chinaman, whom the Australian despises, but whom he would do much better to imitate. The Chinaman is sober, minds his own business, and gets up no strikes; he goes on his jog-trot way, he owns a horse and a little cart, and every year sends home to his country the money that he has saved by sheer hard labour.

TRAVEL NOTES.

I have devoted space to Max O'Rell's remarks upon the manners and morals of the country, but here are what may be called some of his character touches to the descriptions of Australia with which we are so familiar:—

In England, when you ask for a ticket for any station, you are handed a third-class one. In Australia, unless you mention second, you are handed a ticket for first-class. Every one you chance to meet in the Bush salutes you, not by inclining the head in the ordinary way, but by a side movement, without any smile or gesture of the hand. Every one rides in Australia, the shop boy, the postman, the telegraph boy, the lamplighter, the beggar even.

The flies will pester you pitilessly, and follow by thousands in your walks. I have seen men dressed in white cuticle literally black from head to waist. A net attached to the brim of your hat, and falling around your head on to your shoulders, is needed to protect your face.

The roads in all parts are well cut, well laid, and admirably kept. This strikes the traveller very much, especially any one arriving in Australia from America, where, even in the largest cities, the roads are sometimes rough and dirty as ploughed fields, and one sinks up to the ankle in dust or mud, according to the weather. The Australians have done better still. Almost every little town has its public garden, or a park planted with the different trees of each colony, containing conservatories, well stocked with ferns, palms, and flowers. There are lawns and flower-beds, and often a lake with swans and wild ducks on it. The streets are planted with trees on either side.

Of the *Sydney Bulletin*, he says:—

In its way, it is the most scathing, most daring, the wittiest, the most impudent and best edited paper I know. Nothing quite so audacious exists, even in America, where all sorts of journalistic audacities are permitted.

He sums up by remarking that the Australians share the characteristic of the English-speaking race, which is:—

A race made up of the most extraordinary contrasts, a people that can pray and swear in one breath; that devotes its Sabbaths to the spiritual and the spirituous, the church service and the hideous orgie of the tavern.

CECIL RHODES.

From Australia Max O'Rell takes us to South Africa, where he seems to have had a fairly good time, and made special studies of the two great Africans, Cecil Rhodes and Paul Kruger. Olive Schreiner he does not seem to have seen. Of Mr. Rhodes he says:—

He is six foot high and powerful looking, his eye is dreamy but observant. He has the quizzical look of a cynic, and the large forehead of an enthusiast. When he laughs, which is not often, the left cheek shows a dimple that you would think charming in a child or a young woman. The face is placid; it is that of a diplomatist who knows how to wait and see what you are going to say or do. All suddenly this face lights up, and the gaze becomes resolute; it is the face of a man of action, who knows how to seize an occasion and turn it to account. His dress is

negligé, and his hat impossible. I have seen him go to the Parliament House in a grey cut-away coat, and go into his room to put on the black frock-coat which is *de rigueur* for the colonial members. The sitting over, the black coat is put away in its cupboard. Prigs take offence at his free-and-easy ways.

PAUL KRUGER.

His parallel picture of Paul Kruger is not less vivid, but hardly so attractive:—

His Honour the President of the South African Republic, or of the Transvaal, surnamed by his people "*Oom Paul*" (Uncle Paul), is a thickset man, rather below the middle height, who carries his seventy odd years lightly. His forehead is narrow, his nose and mouth large and wide, his eyes small and blinking, like those of a forest animal; his voice so gruff and sonorous, that his *ya* is almost a roar. From his left hand the thumb is wanting. It was he himself, when a mere child, who, having one day hurt his thumb badly, took it clean off with a blow from a hatchet. He barely knows how to write, and he speaks in that primitive language, the Dutch *patois* spoken by the South African farmers: *I is, thou is, he is; We is, you is, they is*. Uncle Paul's eye is half veiled, but always on the look-out.

The President's mode of life is primitive. He smokes an enormous pipe in the drawing-room, where our interview takes place, and expectorates on the carpet in the most unceremonious manner. His salary is £8,000 a year, and his indemnity for public expenses £500 a year. He saves the salary, and lives comfortably on the indemnity.

BOERS AND BOERS.

Max O'Rell evidently does not care for the victors of Majuba Hill. He says:—

In the eyes of the Boers, the aborigines of South Africa are not human beings to be conciliated, but wild animals to be tracked and exterminated whenever occasion offers. When they did not kill them they made slaves of them. They are ignorant, behind the times, stubborn, and lazy. They refuse to till the earth with modern implements. They do the kind of farming that was done in the time of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. Their houses are often like pigsties. Before going to bed they take off their boots, and call that undressing. The floor is their bed. Skins are spread on it, and there all the family—men, women, and children—sleep higgledy-piggledy. Once or twice a year they set out in their waggons for the nearest town, where they go through two or three days of devotions. The richest go to the hotels, others erect tents, or live in their waggons during their stay. When they have departed, the inhabitants of the town fumigate the place.

Take all that is dirtiest, bravest, most old-fashioned, and most obstinate in a Breton, all that is most suspicious, sly, and mean in a Norman, all that is shrewdest, most hospitable, and most puritan and bigoted in a Scot, mix well, stir, and serve, and you have a Boer, or if you will—a boor.

He tells some curious stories as to the debates in the Boer Parliament upon locusts. Speaker after speaker declared that it was sacrilegious to kill locusts, as they were sacred animals, a special plague sent by God to punish the people. They also refused to insure the Government buildings on the plea that insurance was incompatible with a belief in Providence. Max O'Rell saw the Parliament in session, and he was not surprised. He says:—

And, in looking at the assembly you are prepared for anything. A few intelligent heads here and there; but the great majority is composed of rough-looking sons of the soil, with large, square heads, and small, sleepy, though cunning eyes.

AFRICA AS IT IS.

He is almost as enthusiastic as Olive Schreiner as to the charms of the climate, which really seems to be superb. Here are a few vivid descriptions of the country:—

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which you would not think of undertaking in any other country. Interminable journeys in trains, in mule or ox waggons, will be powerless to rob you of health or good humour. A sound night's sleep invariably disperses all traces of fatigue.

In South Africa the land is scarcely more clothed than the natives who inhabit it. When you have travelled north for a few hours, all vegetation disappears: no more trees, no more shrubs. The land is a succession, a superposition, of plateaus, hills, and mountains crowned with enormous boulders. It is desolation, isolation, immensity. Only since seeing the vast landscapes of Africa have I had a true idea of space.

THE ZULUS.

He was delighted with the Zulus, whom he declares are so good that when the missionaries try to make them better they only succeed in making them worse:—

Of all the natives that I saw in South Africa, the Zulus are much the handsomest. What superb fellows those men are! What a happy blending of firmness and gentleness in the look! what dignity in the carriage! Men of over six feet, admirably proportioned, whose movements are simple, dignified, natural, and graceful. Nature has moulded no finer male figures than these. The Zulus are brave, intelligent people, moral and honest; and what helps to keep the race healthy and handsome is, that the men and women never contract very early marriages, while the Kaffirs often marry mere children.

The trail of civilisation is over all the savages of South Africa. In the first kraal which Max O'Rell visited:—

I found the "savages" singing Wesleyan hymns, while the small fry played at ball, and whistled that all-pursuing air, "Tarara-boom-de-ay," which for two years I had not been able to get away from. Decidedly I had not gone far enough yet.

But civilisation has not penetrated sufficiently deep to emancipate woman. He says:—

Of all the domestic animals invented for the service of man in South Africa, the most useful is woman. There are few offices she is not called upon to fill. I have seen these women with a large pail of water on the head, a baby in a shawl on the back, another pail of water in the right hand, and a can of mealies in the left.

AMERICAN BILE AND BILLIONS.

These extracts will give a good idea of a very interest-

ing and humorous book, recording observations made in all the English-speaking world, with the exception of the United States and India. Max O'Rell, just in passing, refers to Brother Jonathan. His latest visit to the United States confirmed him in his estimate of America. It is—

a country especially interesting from the feverish activity which, in a century, has developed it and made of it a shining light to the rest of the world in the matter of practical ideas. A people straining every nerve in the race for dollars, suffering from bile and billions, and who have learned most things except the art of good self-government; unique women, the most intellectual and interesting in the world.

MR. FRANK HARRIS'S STORIES.

Of this remarkable land and its still more remarkable people we have a series of studies from the pen of Mr. Frank Harris, late editor of the *Fortnightly Review*. From a literary point of view they occupy a very different position from the sketchy humorous pages of Max O'Rell, for Frank Harris is one of the few living Englishmen who can write short stories, and write them well. There is a force and a charm, a vividness and an originality about these tales which give them a high, if not the highest, place in the literature of that kind which has been produced in the last few years. Not only is there a genius in the presentation of the human types which are described, but they display a closeness of observation and a keenness of insight into the heart of things which only those who have studied Western civilisation in the making can appreciate.

All the stories which are published in this volume have appeared before in the *Fortnightly* with the exception of the last, "The Story of Gulmore the Boss."

It is a powerful tale, which could only have been written by one who had lived in Western society. Gulmore is a strong character admirably drawn. The story is slight. Gulmore, the Boss of a Western town, who has reigned at the head of the ring for many years, finds himself threatened by a certain university professor whose zeal for reform leads him to throw himself energetically into an election contest, in which his father-in-law to be is the Democratic candidate in opposition to the



MR. FRANK HARRIS.

Republican, who is supported by Gulmore. The daughter of the Boss had been in love with the professor, but had been defeated in her designs on his heart by the daughter of the Democratic candidate. Her father, suspecting something, appeals to her for suggestions as to how he can get at the professor. She furnishes the Boss with a lecture, in which the professor had expressed very unorthodox sentiments. Thereupon the local newspaper editor is employed by Gulmore to work up the sentiment of the Christian parent against the professor and to have him removed from the university. The professor and his fiancée ignore the machinations of the Boss, who, however, plays his great card by buying off the Democratic candidate by promising to support his nomination to Congress. The professor's father-in-law resigns on the eve of the election, the professor is dismissed from the university, and Gulmore triumphs all round.

The contrast between the two men—the earnest, idealist professor, and the shrewd, unscrupulous manager of the Republican ring—is very cleverly drawn, and the subordinate figures are grouped round the two central persons in the drama with masterly skill. The picture of the Boss is simply admirable. Here is a piece of genuine human nature not by any means at its worst—a rough, genuine bit of mother earth, with much of

the genius of the man-of-affairs and civic statesman, whose capacity and ability are rough but visible enough, although of course his ethical education has been somewhat neglected. A very human man is Gulmore, both in relation to his daughter and his wife. There is much kindly, fatherly feeling shown in his half expressed sympathy with his daughter, and the Boss's estimate of his wife is inimitable in its way. It would be difficult to hit off more cleverly such a man's appreciation of the New England schoolmarm whom he married than is done in the following sentence:—

She takes after her mother in everything, but she has more pride. It's that makes her bitter. She's just like her—only prettier. The same peaky nose, pointed chin, little thin ears set close to her head, fine hair—the Yankee school-marm. First-rate managin' women; the best wives in the world to keep a house and help a man on. But they hain't got sensuality enough to be properly affectionate.

Now that Mr. Harris is relieved from the burden of editing the *Fortnightly* it is to be hoped he will devote his great gift for writing short stories to the production of more pictures of this kind. Mr. Courtney may or may not edit the *Fortnightly* as well as Mr. Harris, but there is no one but Mr. Harris who can write such short stories as "Gulmore the Boss" and the others which make up this volume.

OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

NEAR MR. SMURTHWAYT,—Your batch of books this month is a big one, as you will have expected if you have kept anything of an eye upon the publishers' lists. October is always the busiest month for ordinary books; with November the booksellers become deluged with distinctively Christmas literature, of which already, as you will see from what is written elsewhere, we have had a fair amount. But with the exception of the new edition of Miss Austen's "Pride and Prejudice," illustrated by Mr. Hugh Thomson, I do not send you any gift-books, and that I send because it has a place among the half-dozen best selling books of the month. You must decide for yourself what other books of this kind you want. But although, as I have said, we are in the midst of the most important month for publishing, no special book has stood out much above its fellows during the last few weeks. Of volumes of interest, of great interest, there is certainly no lack (as you will see when you open your box); but nothing has had the tremendous "boom" which fell to the lot of "Esther Waters" or "The Manxman" earlier in the season. Not even the reputation of "A Gentleman of France" has brought Mr. Weyman's "My Lady Rotha" into striking prominence, although it heads the list of what is selling best:—

My Lady Rotha: a Romance. By Stanley J. Weyman.
Fifty Years of My Life in the World of Sport at Home and Abroad. By Sir John Dugdale Astley, Bart.
The Green Carnation.
Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush. By Ian Maclaren.
The Lilac Sunbonnet. By S. R. Crockett.
Pride and Prejudice. By Jane Austen. Illustrated by Hugh Thomson.

• Sir John Astley's autobiography owes its place doubtless to his death and the appearance of a cheap edition. The "success of scandal" which "The Green

Carnation's" daring and brilliant satire upon Mr. Wilde and his disciples brought it still continues. But both these books you have already. One book which you will welcome, clearing a special place for it and its successors upon your shelf, is the first volume of the Edinburgh Edition of Mr. Stevenson's collected works, of which I first wrote to you in June. The volume to the true Stevensonian is all delight. Forming the first of those volumes which will be devoted to "Miscellanies," it contains the "Picturesque Notes on Edinburgh," the whole of "Memories and Portraits," and certain other kindred papers first published in "Across the Plains;" and I am glad to see that adequate bibliographical information prefaces each section, a custom which, long adopted by Messrs. Macmillan, I should be pleased to see universal. But personally, I must confess that, upon opening the book, my first feeling was one of disappointment: Mr. Hole's etched portrait of Mr. Stevenson has but little charm, however faithful it may be as a likeness. I expect that, with me, you will dislike the treatment of the face. In other respects nothing but praise can be given. The paper and printing—the type is large and generous—are alike excellent, the work of Messrs. Constable of Edinburgh; while the deep red cloth binding, severe and dignified, adds to the attraction of the reprint. You are rather lucky in getting a set, by the way, as I believe there was keen competition for the thousand copies to which the edition is limited, and already the few that remain are at a premium.

"King Romance has come again," sang Mr. Lang in a ballad which he dedicated to Mr. Stanley Weyman, Dr. Conan Doyle, and Mr. Haggard. To-day, certainly Mr. Frederic Harrison could not grumble that romance had disappeared from modern fiction. But "My Lady Rotha," Mr. Weyman's new book, is neither a very favourable specimen of his work nor a particularly good

example of modern romance. Indeed, I read it myself with so little interest that I had half a mind not to send it you. A story full of incident, with the Thirty Years' War for a lurid background, it lacks cohesion, continuity, consistent plot. Things don't hang together. Mr. Henty has written many not dissimilar boys' stories quite as good, of which not half the fuss has been made. But still the book contains its fine scenes, where excitement has the reader by the throat. Towards the end, in Nuremberg, when Gustavus Adolphus is preparing to give battle to the great Wallenstein, Mr. Weyman is at his best; and here he is most like Dumas.

In notable fiction, by the amount I send you, you can see that the month is fairly rich. There is Mr. Frank Harris's collection of short stories, "Elder Conklin and Other Stories" (which with Max O'Rell's "John Bull and Co." I have written about at length elsewhere), and there is the new volume of Scottish sketches by Mr. Ian Maclaren, "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush," which bids fair to rival in popularity the earlier and kindred volumes, "A Window in Thrums" by Mr. Barrie, and "The Stickit Minister" by Mr. Crockett. Mr. Maclaren is, I think, a new writer. If I am right, he should go far. Of pathos and humour, in the simplest, most beautiful forms, he holds the secrets. More than one story in "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush" will bring the tears to your eyes, and then you will smile through the tears. Another volume of Scottish fiction I send is Mr. Crockett's "The Lilac Sunbonnet," a story of about the same length, but less romantic and sensational than "The Raiders," its author's last important book. But I suspect both Mr. Crockett and Mr. Weyman of writing more than is good for them. Merits "this story of true love," as its author describes "The Lilac Sunbonnet," has many; but still it is not entirely successful.

Next, perhaps, I should mention Mr. Anthony Hope's two new stories, "The God in the Car" and "The Indiscretion of the Duchess;" but again, I fear, you will agree with me that an author is not giving us of his best. The temptation towards over-production must, in these days of an eager public and large circulations, be immense; and it seems to me that Mr. Hope has succumbed to them. The chief character in "The God in the Car"—the car of Juggernaut, I may as well observe—may or may not have been suggested by Mr. Cecil Rhodes. Certainly some of the incidents connected with the Company of the volume remind one of the British South African. But it is a novel of character, not of incident, and bears some resemblance to Mr. Hope's "Half a Hero." "The Indiscretion of the Duchess" is more in the "Prisoner of Zenda" vein. One can imagine Mr. Arrowsmith, wanting a story for his Bristol Annual, begging Mr. Hope to repeat the success of that gallant romance. Anyhow, he repeats to some extent the motive. Here we have a story of incident to which character is subordinate. Not half as good as "The Prisoner of Zenda," the little paper-covered book is still well worth reading. Take it with you on a railway journey. "A Drama in Dutch," like "The God in the Car," is in two volumes. It would be interesting, if only as a study of a society—Dutch society in London to-day—which has not yet been presented in fiction. But the novel has other qualities. It has power and promise, and you will enjoy reading it. Then I also send the much-discussed "Trilby," which has earned Mr. Du Maurier a comparison to Thackeray! But alas! in its present three-volume form the story has no illustrations. Another three-volume novel with which you can beguile an hour or so is Miss Dorothea Gerard's "Lot 13," a very readable story; and should you want modern romance of a more "bluggy" type, you need

only turn to Mr. Bertram Mitford's "The Curse of Clement Waynflete," a South African story rather in Mr. Haggard's earlier manner. In these stories Mr. Mitford is always interesting; and here he has the advantage of Mr. Stanley Wood's illustrations. Another book replete with sanguinary conflict is Mr. Le Queux's "The Great War in England in 1897," which tells of the successful invasion of Britain by France and Russia. The story may be useful as a warning, and is worked out with much knowledge. Its illustrations are excellent—that of the Russian batteries shelling London from the Crystal Palace Parade sends a cold shiver down the back. Or should you lean towards the meritoriously psychological, you have but to read Mrs. Phillips's "The Birth of a Soul: a Psychological Study," a novel which is reviewed at some length in *Borderland* this month. And among other fiction I must mention a promising collection of short stories, "Honey of Aloes," by Miss Nora Vynne; a new edition of the novels of "Helen Mathers"—"My Lady Greensleeves" and "Jock o' Hazelgreen," have appeared so far; and a new and cheap edition of Mr. Mark Rutherford's powerful "Catharine Furze." The *Yellow Book*, too, claims mention here. Its new volume is as eccentric as ever in regard to the illustrations and some of the text. But it contains two very fine poems—a lyric by Mr. William Watson and a ballad by Mr. John Davidson, "The Ballad of a Nun," to which the application of the epithet supremely beautiful is no exaggeration. Mr. Davidson is a poet "to be watched."

Two large books of a very practical interest for which you will be very grateful to the compilers are "The Reference Catalogue of Current Literature," which contains over eighty-seven thousand references and the full titles of all books now in print and on sale; and the Rev. J. B. R. Walker's "Comprehensive Concordance to the Holy Scriptures," a well printed and admirably compiled concordance, for which are claimed many advantages, besides those of completer references, over the familiar "Cruden."

Where history or historical biography is concerned no book of the first importance has appeared, although Mr. Strachan-Davidson's monograph on "Cicero," in the Heroes of the Nations Series, and Mr. J. H. Rose's "The Revolutionary and Napoleonic Era, 1789-1815," have each a very popular interest. The first is well illustrated; the second, belonging to Dr. G. W. Prothero's Cambridge Historical Series, would be still more useful with the addition of a map. It has, however, an adequate index—a merit which is not shared by another volume of the greatest interest, which I send you, and which Mr. Heinemann has just published—a translation of M. Frédéric Masson's "Napoleon and the Fair Sex." Well translated and with ten portraits, the book is sure to take well over here. For you who have a special attraction for the lighter side of history, this record of the women "with whom Napoleon is known to have had temporary relations as a young man, as Consul, and finally, as Emperor"—the phrase is M. Masson's—will be delightful reading. And your monogamous instinct can be solaced by the further question the author sets himself: "Had Napoleon an absorbing passion for any one woman? And if so, for whom?" Mr. Harden Church's "Oliver Cromwell" is another bulky book, and an ambitious. Whether or not another book on the Protector was wanted just now may be doubted, but this is an American contribution to the literature of its subject, and as such has an unusual interest. Mr. Robbins's "Early Public Life of William Ewart Gladstone" is another volume of historical biography of no very great value, but I send it as it contains

much matter not easily to be found elsewhere; while you will give more than one hour to Lady Gregory's edition of her husband's autobiography, published under the rather cumbersome title, "Sir William Gregory, K.C.M.G., formerly M.P., and sometime Governor of Ceylon." A volume of the Camden Library, "Early London Theatres," by Mr. T. Fairman Ordish, has an antiquarian and historical importance. Its reproductions of old maps and illustrations are especially interesting.

In ordinary biography nothing is more important than the third volume of Liddon's "Life of Edward Bouverie Pusey," issued now under the supervision of two of his friends; but the success of the month in this department has been with Mr. Stacy Marks's "Pen and Pencil Sketches," a two-volume biography of the most varied interest. A gaping public does not every day get so frank a Royal Academician, or one so humorous and entertaining. I send also Dr. Alexander Whyte's "Samuel Rutherford and Some of His Correspondents," a collection of interesting lectures delivered in St. George's Free Church, Edinburgh.

In politics the most interesting book you will find is Mrs. Dr. Mary Putnam-Jacobi's "Common Sense applied to Woman's Suffrage," a volume of the Questions of the Day Series, claiming to be a statement of the reasons which justify the demand to extend the suffrage to women. This book, too, hails from the States, and is written with special reference to the New York Convention of 1894. In the combined region of politics and religion I can send you nothing more important than "The Church of the People," a selection from a course of sermons on the Church of England's duty to the people of England, preached at All Saints' Church, Notting Hill, by various clergymen. The Bishop of Rochester contributes an introduction. Mr. Stopford Brooke, however, has published an interesting booklet, containing two discourses on "The Humanity of Jesus," and "The Love we Bear to Jesus," and entitled "Jesus and Modern Thought." And here I may mention a sensible and cheap little book by the Rev. J. R. Miller, D.D., "The Perfect Home," which contains chapters on "The Wedded Life," "The Husband's Part," "The Wife's Part," "The Parents' Part," and "The Children's Part."

In science the most interesting book I send you is Mr. Ellard Gore's translation of M. Camille Flammarion's "Popular Astronomy: a General Description of the Heavens." Mr. Gore is himself a writer upon astronomy, and his translation reads like the original. Then you will find a new edition of Mr. Frankland's "Our Secret Friends and Foes," an illustrated volume of the Romance of Science Series devoted to the popular composition of what is known by science of bacilli and micro-organisms generally—phagocytes and the rest. Dr. Gordon Stables' "The Mother's Book of Health and Family Adviser" also has a place; and among the miscellaneous lot you will find the new volume of the Badminton Library of Sports and Pastimes—"Archery," by Mr. C. J. Longman and Colonel Walrod.

With the exception of one little volume by Mr. Auberon Herbert, "Windfall and Waterdrift," I have no new verse to send you this month. Mr. Herbert's work is readable, unaffected, and homely—short pieces that are all the better for being read aloud. One drama I send—Mr. Oscar Wilde's "Woman of No Importance," gotten up in one of those beautiful, delicately-coloured bindings of which the Bodley Head seems alone to have the secret. Mr. Wilde is publishing all his plays in this way. "Lady Windermere's Fan" has already appeared;

"The Duchess of Padua: a Blank Verse Tragedy," will be the next.

In literary criticism and history there is a good deal that is interesting in your box, Professor Walter Raleigh's monograph on "The English Novel" being perhaps the most important. So admirable a sketch, embracing the whole ground from the beginning of fiction to the appearance of "Waverley," has not appeared. Professor Raleigh has distinction of style and thought, and an intimate and loving knowledge of his subject, and I want to warn you against being prejudiced against his book because it is labelled with the announcement that it belongs to a series of University Extension Manuals, a class of books which, however great their practical value, is not generally remarkable for originality or depth of criticism. Another book that you will be delighted to possess is a sort of anthology of English prose, edited by Mr. W. E. Henley and Mr. Charles Whibley, and published under the title of "A Book of English Prose, 1387-1649." The selection has been made on excellent principles. Desiring neither "to illustrate the history of the English language, nor to trace the development of the English sentence," the editors have been guided by two definite principles: that each passage they quote should be complete in itself; that each should relate a single incident or unfold a single character. "Purple patches of diction" have been eschewed. Since the anthology "is for young as well as old," they have preferred "before the prose of reflection and analysis the prose of adventure and romance." The result is a book interesting and delightful, lacking in pedantry, and gaining in interest for many readers from the editors' suggestion that their selections "will strengthen an opinion that the level of prose our distant fathers held is far higher than our own." Another valuable commentary to one period of English literature is Mr. John Dennis's "Age of Pope," the first of a series of Handbooks of English Literature; and an important contribution to literary biography is Mr. Thomas Wright's "Life of Daniel Defoe," the result of much research, but spoilt to some extent, I think, by the continual presence of a theory which is hardly borne out by the evidence Mr. Wright adduces. A good modern life of the author of "Robinson Crusoe," longer than that by Professor Minto, has been long to seek, and Mr. Wright has supplied the omission. The many portraits in the volume are very interesting. I send you also a dainty little book of about sixty pages entitled "The Scottish Songstress, Caroline Baroness Nairne," which has just been published in Edinburgh and which you may be glad to see. It is written by Mrs. Simpson, the grand-niece of the gifted poetic genius who wrote "The Land of the Leal." It is copiously illustrated with portraits which are not generally accessible, and is characterised by that intense spirituality of feeling which distinguishes the family.

Although we had two or three years ago a couple of volumes devoted to a critical appreciation of the genius of Mr. George Meredith, a somewhat new departure in literary criticism is made this month by the appearance of Mr. Lionel Johnson's "The Art of Thomas Hardy," and of Miss Annie Macdonell's "Thomas Hardy"—this last the first of a series to be entitled "Contemporary Writers." But I do not think one takes kindly to such appraisal of work that is not nearly completed. It seems more than "a trifle previous." Of the two volumes, however, Mr. Johnston's is the best and the most scholarly, although the general reader will prefer, perhaps, Miss Macdonell's greater simplicity

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and directness. Mr. Johnson, you will agree with me, rather overweights his subject by his constant references to the past great masters of literature, by his many digressions, and by his attitude of philosophical, serious aloofness. However, the essay is astoundingly learned, and here and there very well written and brilliant. And the book has the advantage of a most excellent bibliography of its subject (with which is reprinted, by the way, an appreciation of Barnes, the Dorsetshire poet, from the *Athenæum*, and an amended version of a delightful Wessex ballad contributed by Mr. Hardy years ago to the *Gentleman's Magazine*) and of an etched portrait by Mr. Strang. Miss Macdonell's volume is less assuming, but is very readable. It too contains a portrait—a colotype reproduction of a photograph. But neither essay is furnished with an index, an omission which militates very seriously against the usefulness of the volumes.

There have been various interesting new editions published during the month, and Messrs. A. and C. Black have brought to a conclusion their excellent and well-illustrated Dryburgh re-issue of Sir Walter Scott's novels with a volume containing "The Surgeon's Daughter" and "Castle Dangerous," and containing also an exhaus-

tive index to the whole series. At the price—five shillings—this is by far the most presentable edition of Scott. Then I send you Mr. Henry Craik's well-known biography of Swift in its re-issue as two volumes of the Eversley Series, one of the best-looking series that Messrs. Macmillan publish—and that is saying a good deal. Mr. Craik's "Life of Jonathan Swift" is one of the most readable biographies and one of the most reliable of its period. Interesting also to students of the literary history of the eighteenth century is the edition of Sterne's "Tristram Shandy," which, under the editorship of Mr. Charles Whibley, forms the first two volumes of the series of English Classics which Messrs. Methuen have projected, and which will be generally supervised by Mr. W. E. Henley. I send you this edition, although it was only last month I sent Mr. Saintsbury's edition of the same novel, because it commences a series which promises to be of the greatest interest, and which, externally, is very delightful. Mr. Whibley's introduction is by no means a work of supererogation. It is forcible, original, and will interest all to whom "Tristram Shandy" is dear. And I also send you the new volume of the cheap and popular Scott Library, "Passages from Froissart," edited by Mr. F. L. Marzials.

THE NEW EDUCATION.

THE system of teaching which is associated with the name of M. Gouin for the acquisition of foreign languages is now being extended to literature and other subjects by Mr. Howard Swan and Mr. Bétis, who announce what may be regarded as the beginning of a kind of training college in germ in the Central School, Arundel Street, Strand.

Teachers may be interested to know that the courses on the method are now carried on regularly, morning, afternoon, and evening, with personal training and practice once a week, besides the holiday training courses. Two courses will be given in the next holiday—December 31st to January 12th; one on the language teaching, and the other, in extended form, on the teaching of literature, not only literary expression, but the investigation of the art of literature and poetry—short stories, etc., and various forms of literature (in French, German, and in English). These will be considered from the author's standpoint, with special reference to the training of the imagination to develop the art of literary composition. The organisation for the application of such investigations to modern languages is thus very complete, and arrangements are being made for sending teachers to the various towns and districts. But modern languages constitute one only of the problems involved in this investigation into the development of natural "gifts"—for this is what it really comes to in the end. There lies before future experimenters the broad field of other natural gifts to be investigated; there are the gifts of mathematics, of drawing, of music, or of literature, etc. The broad lines of the proposed investigations have already been mapped out in part by Mr. Swan and M. Bétis, who are confident that in the direction indicated—in the training of powers of "mental representation"—may lie great discoveries.

The teaching of French and German within six months,

at two hours a day, was once scoffed at; and, nevertheless, pupils who had never used a word of German, within even half this time have been able to travel with comfort in foreign countries, and write, read, and speak good and grammatical German, since the widely-known experiment with the Stead family. And now we are promised Greek—ancient Greek—within the year. It sounds too good to be true; but it has apparently already been done. Mr. Swan states they have obtained a young Greek professor from the National University of Athens, who has arranged the series and acting-sentences of the series method not only in modern Greek, but with the primitive scenes and the ancient language taken from the classics themselves; and that experiments already carried out have proved that an intellectual man or woman can within six months, at four hours a week, understand lessons given orally in ancient Greek on Greek life, or on the classical Greek authors, whose simpler words have been already studied orally during the previous six months. Classes for this language, and training for students and teachers are therefore to be opened in ancient Greek, using the pronunciation of the best Greek scholars at Athens University. Professor Stuart Blackie, whose long-continued suggestions thus find themselves carried out, and even far exceeded, has written with reference to this interesting work as follows:—

Edinburgh, October 19th.

Gentlemen,—I cannot deny myself the pleasure of congratulating you on the wise step you have taken in teaching Greek as a living language. In this, as in other matters of practical significance, nature and common sense, though they may have a hard fight, are sure to triumph in the end against the morbid conceits of pedants, prigs, and pedagogues.—Sincerely yours,

J. S. BLACKIE.

This new direction to the movement will be watched with great interest not only in England, but in America, where the previous experiments have drawn wide attention to this new education.

THE NATIONAL SOCIAL UNION.

THE ELECTORS AND THE PARISH COUNCILS ACT.

THE last month has been one of progress in all directions both in London and in the country.

The National Social Union has passed from the stage of speculation and aspiration to the solid realm of accomplished fact.

I.—THE ADDRESS TO THE ELECTORS.

The address to the electors on the subject of the coming elections to the Boards of Guardians, which was suggested by Mr. Fowler, and was published in the last number of the REVIEW, has been submitted to the archbishops and bishops, and leaders of the Free Churches, and presidents of the various Social Questions Unions and Civic Centres throughout the country, and has been very extensively signed, and in the course of the present month will be issued to the press and circulated among the clergy of all denominations. At first it was hoped that it would be possible to secure the signatures of various Church dignitaries and other leaders of the moral forces of the nation to the address which was drawn up, and approved in the first instance by the Provisional Committee of the National Social Union; but it has been found in practice that a certain number of those whose signatures are indispensable, prefer to state their sense of the gravity of the issues at stake in their own terms, and this will necessitate a slight change in the form of the manifesto. When it is issued to the public, it will consist, first, of the Address in question, which has already been signed by many bishops, by the heads of most of the Free Churches, and by representatives of the various social and philanthropic societies in the country. But it will not stand alone; there will be appended to it extracts from addresses which have been delivered by prelates and others. For instance, the Archbishop of Canterbury, instead of signing the general address, will be represented by an extract from the address which he delivered at the Canterbury Diocesan Conference, which expresses practically the same thing in his own words. The Bishop of Durham also, who has issued an admirable address to the clergy and laity in the diocese of Durham, and the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol, and probably the Archbishop of York, will all be represented by extracts from the addresses which they have drawn up themselves. By this means a greater variety of form of opinion can be secured, and as the gist of all these various utterances is the same, the effect will be all the greater. The mere circulation of the address for signatures, has already been productive of good, not only in calling attention to the subject of the address itself, but in leading those whose signatures were requested to consider the lack which has hitherto existed in our social organization of any central body charged with the collection and circulation of what may be described as the collective judgment of the whole Church,—using that term in its most extended sense, so as to include all those who are interested in promoting the welfare of the nation,—for the information and the experience of the mass of the people. In the correspondence which has reached the honorary secretary of the National Social Union, one thing stands out very prominently, and that is, that even in the National Church, the conception of the need for national guidance by the Church as a whole, has practically died out of many minds. Even those

bishops who have written and spoken wisely and well in their addresses to the clergy and laity in their own dioceses do not seem to have considered the fact that there are several bishops who have never said anything at all about the subject, neither do they appear to realise that their exhortations to their own flock would have all the greater weight if they were shown to be part and parcel of a simultaneous and well-considered expression of opinion from all the leaders of the Church in all parts of the land. It would be a curious thing, but by no means impossible, if one result of the effort of the National Social Union should be to revivify the idea of a National Church, and to revive in the minds of the nation the sense of the utility and possibility of united council and national leadership when grave moral issues come up for the decision of the electorate.

II.—WOMEN ELECTORS AND ELECTED.

THE CONFERENCE AT LORD MEATH'S.

The new opportunities, carrying with them new responsibilities, which the Parish Councils Act opens up to women, led to the suggestion that it would be advisable that there should be a conference of women who have already taken part in public service, together with those who are thinking of standing for election. The Earl of Meath, with the public spirit which has always distinguished him, took the initiative in summoning a conference at his own house at Lancaster Gate. This conference was fixed for November 2nd; invitations were issued to all women guardians in town and country, and all those who are in the field as candidates, so far as their names could be ascertained; leading statesmen of both parties were invited, and the conference, which will take place the day after we have gone to press, bids fair to be a remarkable success. Lord Meath will preside, and Mr. Stansfeld, the first English administrator who frankly recognised the need of the assistance of women in public work, will open the conference. The Hon. Whomper Long, as representing the Conservative party, will follow, and a paper will be read by Miss Bramston on the kind of women who are not wanted on Boards of Guardians, and then a discussion will follow. Representatives of the Primrose League and London Reform Union will speak, and another paper will be read on nursing in workhouse infirmaries, a question of the very first importance. There are more inmates in the infirmaries connected with the Poor Law administration than in all the voluntary hospitals in the kingdom. Princess Christian, the Dowager Duchess of Bedford, Lady Jeune, the Bishop of Brisbane, and many other men and women who take an interest in this matter, have promised to attend and to speak. The following correspondence, which has been addressed to Lord Meath, indicates a general agreement as to the necessity of reinforcing the female element in local administration, which cannot fail to stimulate the public spirit of the sex, which is now for the first time fully admitted to the responsibilities of local citizenship:—

Addington Park, Croydon, October 25th, 1894.
My Lord.—The Archbishop of Canterbury regrets that it will not be possible for him to be present at the conference on Friday, November 2nd, when the important subject of the duty of women with reference to the elections which are soon to take place under the provisions of the Parish Councils Act is to be considered.

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His Grace feels most strongly how important it is that the power which is to be conferred should be placed in the hands of those who are in every way best fitted to use it for the good of the people; none are better qualified than qualified women, and to this end he trusts that the conference, summoned by your lordship, may be most successful.—Believe me, your Lordship's obedient servant,
ERNEST L. RIDGE. (Chaplain.)

The Earl of Meath.

Castle Hill, Rotherfield, October 11th, 1894.

Dear Mr. Stead,—I much regret that I shall not be able to attend the conference at Lord Meath's on Poor Law Reform, and the election of women under the Parish Councils Act.

I have always held it to be folly and presumption on the part of men to imagine themselves entirely competent for the administration of the Poor Law, without the assistance of women. And quite irrespective of the larger question of their equal right to the exercise of such a public function, my practical experience of Poor Law administration has led me to the conviction that there are many branches of Poor Law administration, in its highest ranks, for which women must be admitted to be better fitted than men, and I refer especially, in this connection, to all questions of household management, and to the treatment of women, girls, and infants of both sexes.

And now that the doors are opened wide by our recent Local Government legislation, I hold it to be the duty as well as the right of women, and of men who sympathise with them, to ensure for capable women, by their election to District Councils and to Urban Poor Law Unions, the opportunity of doing service of the highest and truest value in the Local Government of our country.

Such are my views, which have been held—when their realisation was distant—for a quarter of a century and more.—Believe me to be, truly yours,
JAMES STANSFELD.

India Office, Whitehall, S.W., October 31st, 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—I have delayed answering your invitation to your meeting on Friday next in the hope that I might be able to be present. I fear, however, that my engagements for that day will prevent my having the pleasure of being with you.

I heartily concur in your desire that good and capable women should be selected under the provisions of the Local Government Act of 1894. I have already expressed in public the opinion that I formed when I was at the Local Government Board, that no Board of Guardians is properly constituted which is composed exclusively of men.

Having regard to the fact that so large a proportion of the inmates of our workhouses are women and children, it seems to me of vital importance that competent women should take their part in our Poor Law administration.—Wishing you every success, I am, dear Lord Meath, yours sincerely,
HENRY H. FOWLER.

Whittingham, Prestonkirk, N.B., October 29th, 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—I am very sorry not to be able to be present at your conference, with the object of which I heartily sympathise.

The course which will be taken in the new electorate under the recent Local Government Act in relation to Poor Law administration is of the most vital importance in the interests not merely of those who receive relief, but in the interests even more of the community at large.—Wishing all success to your meeting, I beg to remain, yours very truly,
(Signed) ARTHUR JAMES BALFOUR.

Wetherby Lodge, 19A, Wetherby Gardens, S.W.
October 14th, 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—I have already had to decline an invitation to attend the meeting to which you invite me owing to other arrangements. I shall be very glad to see women coming forward for election as Guardians.—Yours very truly,
(Signed) C. T. RITCHIE.

Road Ashton, Trowbridge.

Dear Lord Meath,—I am much indebted to you for your letter of 17th inst. I should be very glad to support the views you indicate, and will do so if I can. Unfortunately the Agricultural Commission has been summoned for same day, and I may therefore be unable to come; but if I can manage both I will gladly do so. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of securing the presence of the best men and women upon the Boards of Guardians.—Believe me, your Lordship's very faithfully,
WALTER H. LONG.

Birmingham, October 22 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—I am very glad that a conference is to be held to consider Women's Work on Boards of Guardians in view of the elections shortly to be held under the Local Government Act, 1894. I have for a long time been convinced that there is no more suitable field for beneficent work on the part of women than in the administration of the Poor Law. Their natural sympathy with all forms of sorrow and suffering gives them the first element necessary for such work, while their experience in domestic management and in the care of children endows them with other qualities essential for the wise, economical, and humane regulation of State relief.

The results obtained by the election of lady Guardians in the past have been highly satisfactory, and I look forward with much hope to a large increase in their number under the new Act. When we remember the great proportion of women and children among the recipients of Poor Law relief it is only right that women should take a large share in the administrative work. Some two years ago I had the honour to take a part in appointing the first female relieving officer, and I have on several occasions encouraged the nomination of visiting committees of ladies for workhouses. From the action of such committees I have seen much good come. The opportunity is now at hand for placing a number of able and experienced women on Boards of Guardians and on District Councils, and I am sure that their election will ensure more efficient administration, especially as regards the treatment of children, women, and aged persons. I am very sorry indeed not to be able to be present; and I heartily wish the conference a great success.—I am, dear Lord Meath, very truly yours,
The Earl of Meath.
(Signed) WALTER FORSTER.

Archbishop's House, Westminster.

October 19th, 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—I am sure you will be rendering service by calling attention to the work that may be done by women on Boards of Guardians, District Councils, and School Boards.

I hope a high standard of qualifications will be put forward and adopted.

As to numbers,—it has always seemed to me a disadvantage to have only one woman on a Board, just as I should think it a disadvantage, for other reasons, to have many serving on the same Board.—Believe me to be yours sincerely,
(Signed) HERBERT CARDINAL VAUGHAN.

The Earl of Meath.

Holleslea, Staveley Road, Eastbourne,

October 20th, 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—I regret that I am unable to attend the conference at your Lordship's house. I have been somewhat out of health lately, for one reason; but there is an even stronger one in the fact that living completely out of the world for some years past, I really know next to nothing about the Parish Councils Act and its working, and I am therefore incompetent to offer my advice on that specific subject.

On the general question of engaging women in administrative duties, however, I am quite on your side.

They want education in this direction more than any other. The best of women are apt to be a little weak in the great practical arts of give and take and putting up with a beating, and a little too strong in their belief in the efficacy of Government. Men learn about these things in the course of their ordinary business; women have no chance in home life, and the Boards and Councils will be capital schools for them. Again, in the public interest it will be well; women are more naturally economical than men, and have none of our false shame about looking after pence.

Moreover, they don't job for any but their lovers, husbands and children, so that we know the worst.—I am, dear Lord Meath, yours faithfully,
(Signed) T. H. HUXLEY.

Dear Lord Meath,—I greatly regret that I cannot be present at your valuable conference, but an important meeting concerning the Parish Council for our neighbouring town, on which I hope to serve, has brought me to Cumberland, and I cannot at once return to London.

I trust that your meeting will be the means of inducing many women to stand for election on the new local boards. It is so all-important that women should with determination seize their present opportunity of doing public service, that I sincerely hope your meeting may fire many to make the requisite sacrifice of time and effort, and to place their utmost power of work at the disposal of the electors. We cannot too soon take up our new duties, and prove ourselves worthy of the responsibility laid upon us by our present Government.

It is now our privilege to be able to serve the people as their elected representatives, and as it rests with us to make our local administration thoroughly Progressive and Democratic, I trust we may so respond to the call as to make the new era realise our brightest hopes.—Yours very truly,
ROSALIND CARLISLE.

10, South Street, W., October 18th, 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—Nothing is more wanted than what you propose to do in your Conference on Women's Work as Guardians, etc., and I have wished that you would do it.

The main difficulty is of course to find the right women to take up these questions and interest themselves really and with knowledge in public affairs.

May I say how deeply I regret that it is quite impossible for me to be present—and that under present circumstances of health and of work I could not undertake to write a paper, the subject is so wide a one.

I wish you God-speed with all my heart, and beg to remain, yours faithfully,
(Signed) FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

34, St. James' Road, Tunbridge Wells.

October 14th, 1894.

Dear Lord Meath,—I have received your kind invitation to the Conference, but I am sorry to be unable to be present at it; no doubt many Women Guardians will be glad to attend, though the day comes rather near to the Women's Conference at Glasgow.

May I venture to express an opinion that it would be well not to combine the question of "Poor Law Reform" with that of the election of women? The words have, though indefinite, a very wide meaning to some, and I for one, with a long experience of abuses, have always held the opinion that the faults and shortcomings are not due to the law, but to the administration of it; and I have repeatedly said that I believe the remedies are now possible, and are such as women are especially qualified to take part in. My fear is that under the new circumstances the main principles so carefully worked out in 1834 should be tampered with. To many minds I know that this idea is connected with P. L. Reform; and thus I hope our cause may not be too closely connected with it.—I beg to remain, my Lord, faithfully yours,
(Signed) LOUISA TWING.

Hengwrt, Dolgelly, N. Wales.

October 16th, 1894.

My Dear Lord,—I am much obliged by your kind letter and invitation to attend your meeting on the 2nd of next month. The object of the Conference has all my sympathy, and I sincerely rejoice to find your Lordship leading the movement. It is however beyond my power now to take part in such proceedings. . . .—Yours truly,
(Signed) FRANCIS POWER COBBE.

If the Conference has done nothing else than to elicit so remarkable an expression of the opinion of the best and most experienced administrators, it would not have been held in vain. In this connection a public Conference was held in Queen's Hall on Sunday evening, October 23th.

It was attended by nearly three thousand persons, and the opinion seemed to be almost unanimous in favour of increasing the number of women on Boards of Guardians, School Boards and Vestries. The Countess of Warwick spoke strongly in the same sense at Warwick, where she will be Lady Mayoress, as her husband has accepted the nomination of the mayoralty for the incoming year. A report of the Conference, together with other matter that is likely to be useful to women who are thinking of standing either as Guardians or for Vestries or Parish Councils, will be published in a cheap form for general circulation. Applications can be made to the Secretary of the National Social Union, Mowbray House, Temple.

III.—THE QUEEN'S HALL CONFERENCE.

The proposal to establish a National Social Union was submitted for the first time to a public meeting on London Reform Sunday, October 28th. London Reform Sunday is a new institution which is due to the public spirit and energy of the London Reform Union, a body which has Mr. Passmore Edwards as its president, and Mr. Thomas Lough as Chairman of its Executive Committee. Under its auspices more than 300 churches out of the 3000 in the City of London devoted special attention to the question of civic religion. Each preacher of each church was left to deal with the subject in his own way, but the general tendency of all those who responded to the invitation, was decidedly in favour of a more active participation of religious men and women in civic work. In this connection it may be noted as a very good sign, that the London Pleasant Sunday Afternoon Associations took part very generally in London Reform Sunday, and the following resolution was submitted to, and adopted by, many of those influential bodies of adults which assemble regularly every Sunday afternoon in connection with various places of worship:—

We, citizens of London, resolve to do all in our power to make our great city the city of God. By seeing—(a) That all our public officials are free from corruption, and that the press is freed from the patronage of gamblers and immoral men. (b) That all children shall have an efficient education. (c) That there shall be work for all willing workers. (d) That all charitable funds shall be properly appropriated. (e) That our criminals shall be treated with justice and mercy. (f) That all amusements shall be moral in their influence; and (g) That the liquor traffic, so long a bane of this city, shall be restricted. We also pledge ourselves in every way to strive to realise our Heavenly Father's will in our personal and public life.

The suggestion having been made to me by the secretary of the London Reform Union that I should take one of those pleasant Sunday afternoon services on London Reform Sunday, I at first refused, but subsequently, seeing that there was to be no general central meeting apart from the services in their different churches, I decided to utilise the opportunity for the purpose of submitting the project of the National Social Union to a large representative public meeting.

Bearing in mind the excellent results that had followed a similar action in Chicago, I summoned a public Conference at the Queen's Hall for Sunday afternoon, under the title of "If Christ Came to London, what would He have us do in view of the approaching elections?" Invitations were sent to all the clergy, ministers of religion, and all the members of the various public bodies who were charged with the administration of the forces of London, whether judicial, municipal, educational or otherwise. In order to secure the representative charac-

ter of the audience admission was by ticket only, and several hundreds were turned away from the door. Proceedings at the Conference, which was presided over by Mr. James Branch of the London County Council and President of the P.S.A. Association, were extremely hearty and unanimous.

The general idea of the National Social Union, based as it is on the "Union of all who Love in the Service of all who Suffer," was set forth before those present with special reference to the coming School Board elections, and at the close of a sitting, which lasted two and a half hours, the following resolution moved by Mr. Stead, seconded by the Rev. Dr. Clifford, and supported by Mrs. Ormiston Chant and Mr. Macnamara of the *Schoolmaster* and Secretary of the London School Board Teachers Association, Mr. B. F. Costelloe of the London County Council, who is also a Roman Catholic, and Mr. Fletcher of the *Daily Chronicle*, was carried unanimously.

That in order to promote the Union of all who Love for the Service of all who Suffer, this meeting approves the formation of a National Social Union with affiliated Unions in every constituency, to act as a common centre for the co-operation of all the moral, religious, social, industrial and philanthropic forces of the community in attaining those objects which all good citizens desire, irrespective of distinctions of sect or sex, party or class.

And that in order to give effect to this Resolution, this meeting nominates the following persons—Mr. James Branch, L.C.C. (Chairman), Mr. Fletcher (*Daily Chronicle*), Mr. John Burns, M.P., L.C.C., Mr. Macnamara (*Schoolmaster*), Mr. B. F. Costelloe, L.C.C., Mr. Ashcroft Noble, Mr. R. J. Lees (Peckham), Mrs. Sidney Webb, Mr. H. A. Day—to communicate with the provisional committee of the National Social Union for the purpose of discussing whether any practical steps can be taken in this direction at the coming elections.

The following are the names of the provisional committee of the National Social Union, with whom the above persons were appointed to confer:—

Mr. Sidney Webb, L.C.A., Fabian Society.
The Rev. Dr. Clifford.
Lady Henry Somerset, British Women's Temperance Association.
Sir John Gorst.
The Earl of Meath.
The Earl of Winchelsea.
Rev. Hugh Price Hughes.
Miss James, Organiser of Women's Trade Unions.
Mr. Vivian, of London Co-operative Society.
The Chief Rabbi, or his representative.
Mr. Percy Alden, Mansfield House Settlement.
Mrs. Haweis, Pioneer Club.
Rev. P. Dearmer, Christian Social Union.
A Representative of the Ethical Society.
Mr. Ben Tillett.

The object is to ascertain whether something could not be done to secure a common agreement among good citizens of all parties, sects, and classes as to certain clear and well defined objects to be placed before the electors which might contribute something to securing the election of an ideal School Board, ideal Vestries, and ideal Boards of Guardians.

There are certain general principles governing the selection of candidates for any position of public trust and as to the mode of conducting elections on which all good citizens agree, but which are unfortunately too often forgotten.

Each of the pending elections has, however, its own set of questions on which it may be possible to make some approximation to an agreement, independent of either party.

IV.—ORGANISATION.

At this meeting cards were distributed to join the National Social Union, it being suggested that a minimum subscription of a penny a week would not be excessive tax on the members. These cards bore on their face this application for membership:—

NATIONAL SOCIAL UNION.

"FOR THE UNION OF ALL WHO LOVE IN THE SERVICE OF ALL WHO SUFFER."

To the Hon. Sec., Mowbray House, Temple, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member of the above Union, to which I undertake to subscribe at least one Penny a week or Four Shilling and Fourpence per Annum.

Signature.....

Address.....

On the back was the following:—

"For the least of these His brethren."

The following are some among other forms in which the Divine Service of Helping Men is possible to all Citizens:—

1.—By taking a continuous interest in all efforts to promote the welfare of the people.

2.—By helping to select, and afterwards to support, the best available Candidates for (i.) Parliament; (ii.) County Council; (iii.) Town Council; (iv.) School Board; (v.) Board of Guardians; (vi.) Parish Council.

3.—By putting yourself actually, if only for one day of the year, in the place of those who suffer from hunger, thirst, nakedness, loneliness, insanitation, overcrowding, filth, and poverty.

4.—By taking some personal trouble, entailing some sacrifice of time or money, in order (i.) to be neighbourly, especially to the poor, the lonely, the miserable, and the aged; (ii.) to visit, for friendly chat, the sick and the inmates of the workhouse; (iii.) to help in providing recreation and pleasant reading for the people; (iv.) to promote associations for self-help, providence, and co-operation; (v.) to help in organising charity, to collect for charitable purposes, and to assist when possible in helping the helpless; (vi.) by never losing an opportunity of saying a sympathetic word to all more active workers than yourself.

Adequately to carry out the suggestion made at the Conference, it is necessary that there should be local organisations in each of the constituencies into which London is divided for the purpose of securing the united action of all the citizens, in support of the proposals on which everyone is agreed, but which, unfortunately, are too often forgotten in the stress of party conflict. It was, however, very fortunate, that before the Conference had been decided upon, the active workers in Camberwell who had begun to move in this direction, had summoned a public meeting for Friday, November 2nd, in Trinity Court Hall, when a proposal for united action on the lines of the National Social Union was to be submitted to the public. It is to be hoped that it will be speedily followed by similar efforts in other London constituencies.

A very satisfactory start has been made at Maidstone, where last month the Provisional Committee, appointed at the meeting held last July, convened a conference of all ministers of religion and lay representatives of all the religious and leading social institutions of the town, and decided to form a Maidstone Social Union. Saturday Evening Penny Concerts are to be established, but the most important step was the decision embodied in the following resolution:—

Full and definite knowledge of the needs of the case being essential to wise movement, the first step of this union shall be to appoint a commission, charged with the immediate duty of collecting and recording evidence as to the actual social condition of the town, such commission being requested to report to the union, with recommendations, within three months of this

date, and that "the report and recommendations of the commission be printed and circulated amongst the members of the union seven days prior to its first general meeting."

At Poole steps have been taken to secure the formation of the branch of the National Social Union, and public meetings will be held on November 7, when the scheme will be submitted to the consideration of the townsmen.

The Dudley Christian Social Union will be formally launched on November 12th.

V.—MISCELLANEOUS.

Another important conference which may be cited briefly in this connection, although it had no direct relation to the National Social Union. The Guardians of all the London unions are summoned to a conference in Poplar Town Hall on the afternoon of November 2nd, with a view to discuss a plan whereby the entire Metropolis, with West Ham included, would be thrown into a single district for the purpose of dealing with the unemployed question. The conveners of the conference proposed that farms and workshops should be established in order to provide a remedy for the chronic difficulties of the unemployed. The scheme it is admitted is beyond the scope of any single union, much more that of any single philanthropic society, and the issue of its deliberations will be awaited with interest.

The conference held under the auspices of the Land Colonisation Society had been previously held in the Holborn Town Hall, when a very interesting and valuable discussion took place as to the possibility of utilising the waste labour of the community in farm colonies and smaller enterprises.

Another project on somewhat similar lines is that which is put forward by the Christian Union for social service, which dates its appeal from the Y.M.C.A., 186, Aldersgate Street. This project is suggested by the success which has attended Pastor von Bodelschwing's admirable object lesson in systematic philanthropy which is described by Miss Julie Sutter in her work, "A Colony of Mercy." The circular which has been issued, appealing for help, is signed by the leading representatives of various churches in London. They propose to take initial steps to set on foot an enterprise, which on the one hand shall test, train, and, in the best cases, settle unemployed men economically on the land; and, on the other, shall find and fit the class of men corresponding with the "brothers" and "house-fathers" of Germany, who will be equally ready—according to their gifts, and the judgment of their directors—to serve as nurses, wardens, or lay-helpers. They point out that land can be secured at present on exceptionally favourable terms, while the guardians of the poor in the counties of Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex are disposed to assist the work of the home colonisation by the payment of five shillings a week per man. Dr. Paton has placed £500 at the disposal of the committee, which he hopes to increase to £1000, as an offering in consecration of the great sorrow which befell him in the recent death of his son, of whom an interesting and sympathetic account appears in the *P. S. A. Gazette*, October 1st, 1894.

The committee think, if another thousand pounds could be obtained, they would be able to make a safe and satisfactory commencement on a farm of one hundred acres, as it would be necessary to direct and alter buildings, purchase implements, provide for carrying on a colony until the crops could be harvested. The hon. sec. of this excellent movement is the Rev. T. B. Tinling, of the City Road Congregational Church, E.C.

VI.—THE SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION.

London will elect its new School Board on November 22nd. The Church Party are fighting to maintain their dominance, and the Progressives are assailing it. The Social Democratic Party has nominated candidates in several constituencies, but the fighting will be waged on broad lines between the Progressives, whose first concern is for the welfare of the Board schools, and the Church Party, whose chief interest is to see to it that the education in the Board schools imparted does not attain to an efficiency which would enable them to compete more advantageously than at present with the Church schools. The Board schools educate nearly five hundred thousand of the children, while the Voluntary Church schools do not provide for more than half that number. The real question which the electors have to decide, is whether or not it is for the best interests of London that its Board schools should be placed under the control of a mother or stepmother. The Party of the Stepmother maintains that it is the only party which has any regard for Christian teaching in the schools. The Progressives, on the other hand, maintain they are the only party which is honestly devoted to the efficiency of the education imparted to the children of this great city.

It is suggested that a Children's Party, composed of members of all other parties and of none, might agree upon what may be described as a Children's Charter, strictly confined to those points on which all who put the children's welfare first are agreed. The main idea of the suggested Children's Charter is

NO STARVATION OF SCHOLARS OR OF SCHOOLS,

and it is put forward as the corrective and balance to the excessive dread of the ratepayer, which leads many candidates to subordinate efficient education to a policy of parsimonious pinchpenny.

The following is a draft of some questions to which every School Board candidate might be asked to answer:—

1. Will you endeavour to make education as efficient and attractive as possible?
2. Will you see that *each* school in your own district is efficiently staffed, and that no room in any such school is allowed to be overcrowded, especially in the lower standards?
3. Will you see that all schools in your own district are well ventilated, well lighted, both with windows and gas, well drained, and well warmed?
4. Will you see that all the rooms in each of these schools are provided with attractive and suitable pictures and maps, and that all those that are dingy and worn out are replaced with as little delay as possible?
5. Will you take care that in your own schools all necessary apparatus and teaching materials are supplied with as little delay as possible?
6. Will you, where your own schools have no suitable teachers' rooms or playgrounds, endeavour that these shall be obtained for them, and support other members of the Board in obtaining the same for the schools in their districts?
7. Will you see that each department in every school that has a hall or suitable room for musical drill in your own district, is at once supplied with a piano?

The Bible Education League, outside of both Progressives and Churchmen, who are anxious to maintain the reading of the Bible in the schools, which they believe is more seriously threatened by the policy of the Church majority than by the secularists, has drawn up a list of candidates, for the most part identical with that of the Progressives. The most important factor, therefore, which is to be noted in con-

nection with this contest is the decision of the Methodist Council, which has decided, for the first time in the history of Methodism, to take an active part in the contest. An address to the Methodist electors is to be printed and distributed through all the Methodist Churches in the metropolis, and this address will not merely confine itself to generalities, but will print the names of the candidates which, in the opinion of the Methodist Council, good Methodists should vote for. A copy of this appeal will be left in the seats of all the Methodist churches on the Sunday before the election.

VII.—THE MUNICIPAL ELECTIONS.

At the Municipal Elections held yesterday the Civic Centres and Social Questions Unions have been bestirring themselves, and there is good reason to hope that before next November action, which at the present moment is confined to a minority of the towns, will become general throughout the country.

At Chatham and Rochester the civic revival is making vigorous efforts to secure the election of town councillors who will be worthy of the onerous and responsible position in which they are placed. The annual meeting of the Evangelical Nonconformist Council of Chatham and Rochester was held on the 31st of October, when the address was sanctioned to the electors reminding them of their responsibilities, and laying down the principles on which their votes should be guided. The following extract from this excellent circular will show the spirit of this movement:—

Vote not for Colour, but for Character, for men whose past record and present position make it clear that they will bring to the Council Chambers those qualities which are ever and everywhere of the highest importance: viz. Christian Character and Concern for the material, mental, and moral welfare of those amongst whom they live.

The Evangelical Nonconformists of Chatham have twenty-nine places of worship. The Catholics, the Unitarians, the Jews, and the Church of England cannot, of course, form part of a council exclusively confined to Evangelical Nonconformists, but many of their ministers of religion in the town are in hearty accord with the council. An excellently printed, well-edited monthly penny magazine, called *The Councillor*, has been established in connection with the council, which cannot fail to do good service in focussing the Christian sentiment of the community and in promoting and extending the civic revival.

The Social Questions Union for Manchester, Salford, and district have issued a manifesto to the electors. They say:—

We appeal to the members of all the churches and congregations, to all temperance workers, to all who toil for social welfare in religious, rescue, preventive, educational, and recreational movements, to vote and work for municipal candidates according to the way in which they set the moral and social interests of the community in the very forefront of their regard. Do not give your vote and interest to any candidate who appeals to you only in the name of a political party. We urge all citizens to regard their vote as a sacred trust. We appeal to every citizen, of every grade, to bring conscience into the impending municipal elections. Let public order and social progress be every voter's watchword.

On the other side of the island, at Cardiff, the Reform Union has been taking active measures to secure that the municipal electors shall not vote in ignorance of the views of their candidates. A list of searching questions was drawn up by the committee, and presented to all candidates who were standing.

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THE PROMENADE AND THE PAYEMENT.

THE CITIZENSHIP OF THE PROSTITUTE.

IN the course of my speech at the Queen's Hall, Sunday evening, October 28, I made reference to one phase of the question of prostitution which seems to have been misunderstood, not so much by those who were present as by those who read the rather brief and bald report of my words which appeared in the daily press. It may therefore be worth while to reproduce exactly what I said. For a week before I spoke the daily press had been full of angry discussions as to the degree of liberty and tolerance which should be extended to prostitutes, the question having been brought somewhat prominently forward by the action of the County Council in ordering the closing of the promenade at the Empire Music Hall. So much abuse had been heaped upon those who had insisted upon the closing of the promenade that it seemed to me necessary to point out the absurdity of the assertion that it was the Puritan party which was responsible for harrying the unfortunate women of the street. I said:—

A QUESTION FOR WOMEN.

There is a question which I must touch, although I am afraid it may perhaps grieve some good people and certainly will shock evil persons,—for there is no one so easily shocked as an utterly bad man; his modesty is the most sensitive thing in this world. We shall have to look to our women, whether they are elected members of the Boards of Guardians, of vestries, or of county councils, to deal with a question which has been rather prominent this last week. The subject which gave its gravity to the Empire Music Hall is one which women will have to face more than they have done. I think that it is true that women are often the best of their race and often the worst. There are many women who in dealing with these questions are worse than any man I know. There is a good deal of excuse, no doubt, for the hardness and the pharisaic righteousness with which many women regard their fallen sisters. Taking it broadly, women are harder on them than men are, partly because women—happy women who have had good homes—do not understand what is to be in the place of these girls. Men, partly from their own vice in many cases and at any rate from their knowledge of the streets, are often far more able to put themselves in the place of a fallen woman than a virtuous woman is. I know that the question is not merely one of virtue, it is largely one of economics. (Applause.) I am sorry that you applaud me, because you do not know what I am going to say.

THE BLACKLEGS OF THEIR SEX.

The question of economics, to which I was going to refer, is that which explains the peculiar severity and uncharity with which many women regard their fallen sisters. I was talking over this question yesterday with John Burns. I said to him, Has it ever struck you that there is a social economic basis for the intense antipathy with which the virtuous woman regards her dissolute sister? Law, religion, conventionality, social usage have practically fixed what may be called the trades-union price of a woman's person. Law, religion and society says that a woman's person is so sacred, so divine, that no man shall approach that person in the most intimate of all relations until he has publicly before God and man undertaken to be responsible for that woman till death, to provide

for her and also for all the children she may bear him. That is what may be called the trades-union price of womanhood. Your prostitute or woman of light virtue is the blackleg of her sex. She undercuts the market. She says to a dissolute man, "I will be your temporary wife. If I were to insist upon what law and religion give me a right to claim you would have to support me until I died. Support me just as long as you like, for a night, a week, or a month, and you may have me." She is a blackleg, and that is why women hate her. They may not be able to reason it out, but they feel it instinctively. That is what I meant when I said that the economic question was at the bottom of much of the hatred with which the virtuous woman regards the prostitute. You never find that hatred of blacklegs among employers, even although they are not employing them. You do not find that they intimidate and throw half bricks at blacklegs' heads. For the same reason men do not pursue the blacklegs of the other sex with the same animosity as women.

A PLEA FOR CHARITY.

This is one among the many reasons why women should be on guard against this feeling of uncharitable bitterness. If you had slept where they did, as Kingsley said, you might have been the same. And after all, who are we to judge our sisters? But for the grace of God, sinners lost as they. Who that considers the secret thoughts and temptations of his or her own hearts but knows that it is not for us to assume a right to judge and to condemn. I always feel in relation to the worst man and the worst woman I have ever met after I have been with them for five minutes, so as to get close to them, I always feel that I am worse than they are, and that if I had been in their place I should have gone to the devil worse than they did. (Applause.) In the sight of God, who looks at the thoughts of the heart and not merely at the outward acts of the life, that judgment is probably a truer judgment than that of my fellow-men.

THE SISTERS OF CHRIST.

But these women blacklegs, no matter how dissolute they may be, are nevertheless sisters of Jesus Christ as much as the purest, noblest matron here before me to-night. (Hear, hear.) Sisters of Christ Jesus! Yes, and probably He is less ashamed of them than He is of many persons who, with many more advantages, have made much worse use of them than those poor sisters might have done if they had had the chance. But although they may be sisters of Jesus Christ, Christians are very slow to recognise that sisterhood. I think I see a hope arising on the horizon, not from the churches, but which will affect the churches. "You do not care much for your sister merely because she is your sister, but you will care a good deal for her when she has got a vote. People have often thrown it in my teeth, and said, 'You advocate woman suffrage! Are you aware that the prostitute vote will become an element in elections?' I have always replied, I am aware of it, and I thank God that it is so. (Hear, hear.) I do not think that any unrepresented class has much chance of getting evenhanded justice in a democratic country. (Applause.)

THEIR CITIZENSHIP AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

I will give you one small instance of the way in which the extension of the franchise will operate directly

towards bringing up this question as it has never been brought up before. If you have to do a difficult and troublesome piece of work, if you have to dig a canal or level a mountain, you measure the quantity of earth that is to be removed. That is the first thing to be done. Is it not rather strange that there is no one in London, neither County Councillor nor policeman, Churchman nor philanthropist, who can tell you how many women there are in London who are habitually making their living by the sale of their persons? The question remains unanswered. We do not know what is needful to be done. When, however, you get your suffrage worked out more fully and have your women on the register, the politician will find out how many there are. (Hear, hear.) Then perhaps we will begin to learn something of the dimensions of the problem with which we have to deal.

THE STRENGTH OF THEIR VOTE.

At present the usual saying is that there are sixty thousand women of ill-fame in this city of ours. It used to be said there were eighty thousand. Always distrust round numbers. I was looking at a book published in 1845, when the population of London was not half of what it is to-day, and I found it stated there that the number of prostitutes then was 80,000. That made me reflect. I may be wrong, but I should be very much surprised if there were more than 10,000 in London, leading habitually immoral lives. I have many reasons for this opinion. In cities where they have been counted it has been found that they seldom number more than one per thousand. That would be 6,000 for London, allowing for exceptional circumstances it may be 10,000. But however many there are, these women will get upon the register, and will influence local politics. We have got to reckon with them just as we always have had to reckon with their customers, who are a far more numerous and infinitely more dangerous force on the side of immorality. I would like them to consider this. I hope and believe that there are some representatives of that class present to-night, for I took special pains to invite them to the Conference. To them I would say, Remember that although you may be women of ill-fame, you are still citizens of no mean city. You are more directly concerned even than others in securing that the administrative bodies to whom the government of London is entrusted are composed of good men and women and not of bad men, and that those who are elected are God-fearing and sympathising people.

PURITANS AND LIBERTY.

There has been a great deal said by some of the newspapers which are more given to cant upon this subject than upon any other subject under the whole dome of heaven, that we Puritans are domineering and repressive and cruel to the women of the street. I have only to say this in reply to that accusation, that at the time of the great struggle which was led by that heroic Christian woman, Mrs. Josephine Butler—(applause)—for the removal of the most infamous system of espionage and police tyranny to which these poor girls were subjected, we never had a word of help from them, we never expected it, and we certainly never got it. But not only have we in this country succeeded in smiting down a system which makes every woman who loses her virtue the chattel of the administration. We have succeeded in doing something else, to which—I may say without undue boasting—I con-

tributed somewhat. (Applause.) I was going to refer to a matter upon which many of you will disagree with me. Nothing struck me more when I went across the Atlantic and searched into the social condition of the great cities of the west than the fact that our prostitutes in this city of London have more liberties and more rights as citizens than any members of the same class in any other city. Look at your streets—look at Piccadilly at midnight. If you will ask any policeman about Piccadilly at midnight why he does not run in this person or the other person, he will reply by mentioning one name, and that name is Miss Cass. Miss Cass was a dressmaker who was run in by Endicott in Regent's Street, on a false accusation of soliciting. The case was so flagrant that we took it up with a vengeance, with the result that we managed to put a little of the fear of God into the hearts of the police and the magistrates of London. All we asked was this—if a woman is accused of an offence against the law, let the person molested appear to bear evidence against her. (Applause.) What was the result? The arrests for prostitution fell by fifty per cent. that year, and have kept down ever since. (Applause.)

JUSTICE FOR ALL—EVEN FOR WOMEN.

I have never been an advocate for attempting to reform my sisters by treating them with injustice. There are rights for all, even for the prostitute. In that direction I think our women electors and elected will have work to do. They will have to see to the maintenance of the present state of things in which these poor girls have at least the liberty of the streets so long as they do not misconduct themselves, so as to give the person molested reason to appear against them. That, I think, is a practical measure of substantial liberty which has been secured and maintained by the Puritan party all these years. When I hear those persons who sympathise with the poor girls, as they call them, cry out against a despotic County Council which has deprived them of one privileged promenade in one of the music-halls, I ask myself on what terms is this liberty extended to these girls on that privileged promenade? I learn that if they go every night and pay the five shillings which they are compelled to do, these poor sisters of ours whose wrong the *Daily Telegraph* and others have deplored with such commiseration, have to pay every year what is equivalent to an irregular license fee of seventy pounds to the directors. (Shame.) There may be a great deal of sympathy in that, but there is a good deal more of shent per shent. (Applause.)

WHAT WOULD CHRIST DO?

Now let us try to be just. Do not let us try and inaugurate a millennium of virtue and of purity by cruelty and injustice. Let us remember that that liberty which we claim for ourselves is not less dear to those who have lost their virtue. Let us remember that you will never get to a woman's heart by dragging her by the police. (Hear, hear.) Christ did not do so. I think if He came to London He would plead for more sympathy, more compassion, greater readiness to extend a helping hand to these victims, sometimes of their own folly, more often than people usually think of inherited passions, and sometimes the victims of sheer want. Let us never forget that they are Christ's sisters, our sisters, and that in His day, speaking of the same class, He warned the scribes and Pharisees that the publicans and the harlots would go into the kingdom of heaven before them.

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SOME GIFT-BOOKS OF THE YEAR.

A YEAR or two ago and the professional storyteller had it all his own way in the production of literature suitable for Christmas and New Year presents. To-day, it would seem that new editions of old favourites have usurped his place in popular esteem, and as a consequence, at least among the books most worthy of notice, we have as many of the old authors pranked out in new and delightful dress as we have new stories. The recent revival of taste where the outside of books is concerned has had no doubt much to do with this alteration. Only recently have we discovered the full capabilities of the once despised cloth binding; and, as a result, publishers are vying in the production of "the best books by the best authors" in covers whose devices, almost invariably tasteful now that cover designing has grown into an art, make them a continual delight. The influence of "process" reproduction, too, and the stimulus given by it to illustration which it at the same time cheapened very considerably, have helped in the production of the perfect Christmas book as we have it to-day. Nor can it be denied that the past few years have seen a vast improvement in the composition and printing of the page. And so, as we have said, it is the period of the new and beautiful edition.

In these pages we are bent not on taking a review of all the Christmas literature that has so far made its appearance this year. Remembering that when this appears some of the Christmas mails will be starting for the Colonies, our intention is rather to pick out a very few good books, in order that our readers may be aided in making an easy selection from the pile which awaits them on the booksellers' counters. But when one has mentioned the Border and Dryburgh editions of Sir Walter Scott—both of which have now come to a close—and Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co.'s excellent and almost complete edition of Dumas—"Ange Pitou" in two illustrated volumes is the last romance that has appeared—it is not a little difficult to make a selection from those that remain. The palm should be given, we think, to Mr. Hugh Thomson's illustrated "Pride and Prejudice,"* and to Mr. Strang's sumptuous edition of "The Pilgrim's Progress,"† with etched illustrations from his own hand. Every one who has been in the excellent habit of giving or receiving presents within the past three or four years must know Messrs. Macmillan's Cranford Series, to which Mr. Hugh Thomson succeeded Randolph Caldecott as illustrator. Miss Austen's best known novel makes an appearance exactly similar. Mr. Thomson's illustrations are as numerous and as delicate as in the Cranford volumes—one of them we reproduce; and, as a still further inducement to the purchaser, Mr. Saintsbury

contributes a characteristic and interesting introduction. Certainly it will be strange if many thousands of this charming book do not find their way into the Christmas mails this season. "The Pilgrim's Progress" of which we speak is bigger and more imposing—a quarto volume a little larger than this page. A fine, plain binding—as is fitting—covers a generous paper and type. In this respect certainly Bunyan has never made braver appearance. To those who care for Mr. Strang's art his rather realistic etchings will be of great interest. Of the finer, more subtle qualities of imagination they are full.

"All our hospital patients recover or die with one of your father's books under their pillow. When we wish to make them forget the terror of an approaching operation, the tediousness of convalescence, or the dread of death, we prescribe one of your father's novels, and they are able to forget."

So said a surgeon to the son of Alexandre Dumas, and this tribute, the most powerful, perhaps, that has fallen to the lot of any author, appears in his very touching and charming letter to his father, published as an introduction to a splendid edition of Dumas' best work, "The Three Musketeers,"* which, by arrangement with M. Calmann Lévy, Messrs. Routledge have just issued. We have called this a splendid edition. Paper, print, and the two hundred and fifty engravings by M. Maurice Leloir (one of the smallest we reproduce on the next page), alike justify the epithet. Those who cannot read Dumas in



(From "Pride and Prejudice.")

his original French are to be pitied; but they may be congratulated if they can keep their remembrance of Athos, Porthos, Aramis, and D'Artagnan alive in an edition so worthy. "I do not say there is no character as well drawn in Shakespeare: I do say there is none that I love so wholly. . . . The whole man rings true like a good sovereign," said Mr. Stevenson of D'Artagnan, the protagonist of the tremendous cycle of brave events which "The Three Musketeers" commences; and it is good to see that here in England his creator is in such favour that not only do we get this fine edition of his best work, but that another firm of publishers—Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co.—are engaged in the monthly publication of an excellent translation of all his historical novels. Few of us after all can afford the two guineas for the Leloir edition: those who cannot we would remind of the cheaper and also illustrated series, of which, as we have said, the Revolution story, "Ange Pitou," is the last to appear.

In addition to "Pride and Prejudice," Mr. Hugh Thomson has had his share in yet another volume which is sure to make a popular present. To the Cranford

* "Pride and Prejudice." By Jane Austen. George Allen. 6s.

† "The Pilgrim's Progress." By John Bunyan. J. C. Nimmo. 21s. net.

* "The Three Musketeers." By Alexandre Dumas. Routledge. Two volumes. 42s.

Series has been added a collection of old English ballads and songs under the title of "Coridon's Song and Other Verses from Various Sources."* A wise and witty introduction by Mr. Austin Dobson prefaces the songs, which, including among their number such old favourites as Basse's "The Angler's Song" from Walton's "Angler," "A Journey to Exeter," "How Happy Could I Be with Either," "A Hunting We will Go," and "Oh, Dear! What can the Matter Be?" are all profusely illustrated by Mr. Thomson in that pretty manner which, although it owes much of its inspiration to Caldecott, we have come to associate with his name.

One other book I must mention whose object is not the delectation of juveniles—a new volume of Dr. Grosart's dainty little Elizabethan Library, in the shape of a selection from the prose and verse of Ben Jonson, and bearing the apt title of "Brave Translunary Things."† To the man or woman, youth or maiden, who cares at all for verse or for the literature of our country, a better present at the price than this little volume, in its sage-green cloth dress, powdered over with Tudor lilies, could not be.

To come to children's books. The volume which Mr. Andrew Lang produces each winter to delight children and elders alike takes the shape this year of another fairy book, "The Yellow Fairy Book,"‡ and again the numerous and excellent illustrations are by Mr. H. J. Ford. "This book the editor thinks quite indispensable in every child's library," says Mr. Lang in his amusing preface (in which, too, by the way, he throws out a reply to those folk-lore critics who quarrelled at the unscientific treatment and mixing of the stories), and we cannot but echo his words. These fairy books of Mr. Lang's will be a continual delight to countless children. Spurring on the imagination with their allurements, they turn the world for each baby-reader into one huge land of fairies, of giants, and of dwarfs. "As to whether there are any fairies or not, that is a difficult question," says Mr. Lang. He never saw any himself, but he knows several people who have. "If there are really no fairies, why do people believe in them, all over the world?" he goes on to say with pretty argument; and then at last he states determinedly that he "thinks there are certainly fairies, but they never do any one any harm; and, in England, they have been frightened away by smoke and schoolmasters"—a comforting answer for the child who grumbles that the tricky elves do not show themselves. But for all Mr. Lang's baby-readers there will be no such question. Of course there are fairies when they can be read about in "fairy books" so pleasant as those of Mr. Lang, and in such books as Dr. George MacDonald's "Phantastes,"§ a "Fairie Romance" of which a new edition, with many illustrations, has just appeared. Dr. MacDonald has many admirers; this is one of his best books.

For boys there is far more of a special Christmas literature than for girls. Perhaps the publishers think that the ordinary novel is the usual reading of your average miss. Whereas boys have a whole band of favourite authors—Mr. G. A. Henty, Mr. Collingwood, Mr. Manville Fenn, and the rest—always at work turning them out new stories. With such competition for their patronage one hopes that they are not tempted to forget Marryat and Lever, Fenimore Cooper and Ainsworth. But even with these old authors' names in our memory, and even while we recommend every parent to see

that his boy has at least "Tom Sawyer" and "Huck Finn"—those great creations of Mark Twain—in his battered library, we can still find room to praise Mr. Henty's new contributions. "In the Heart of the Rockies"¶ is the title of one of the two or three stories which he publishes this year. A story of adventure in Colorado, of gold-seeking, of peril from Indians and from winter cold, it makes the most exciting reading. And Mr. Hindley's illustrations equal the text in spirit. Another and excellent boys' book is Mr. Skipp Borlase's "Stirring Tales of Colonial Adventure,"† whose title sufficiently indicates the quality of its contents. Stirring the stories are in all conscience, and Mr. Speed's illustrations are stirring too.

In those peculiar qualities of humour which little children love it would be difficult to beat the second series of Mr. P. S. Newell's "Topsys and Turvys,"‡ a very delightful coloured picture-book, whose distinction is, that look at the page in the ordinary way or upside down, the figures always make a proper picture. It is a very amusing idea admirably worked out.

For girls we can recommend an illustrated story of a very old and prolific favourite, Mrs. Evelyn Everett-Green—"My Cousin from Australia,"§ which is just about as good a book as she has given her many readers. Mrs. Green occupies with girls something of the position that Mr. Fenn or Mr. Henty occupies with boys. And, to furnish our survey for this month at least, we must mention three very cheap books suitable for boys and girls alike. Mr. George Consins's "Story of the South Seas" is published by the London Missionary Society at half-a-crown only—a very low price for a quarto volume, with maps and many illustrations. And the Sunday School



MOUSQUETON LASSOING BOTTLES OF WINE FOR HIS MASTER'S REFRESHMENT.
(From "The Three Musketeers.")

Union are the publishers of a couple of very cheap and well illustrated little books by Mr. Frank Mundell—"Stories of the Lifeboat" and "Stories of the Victoria Cross." Published at a shilling each, these books would make excellent prizes in Sunday-schools.

* "Coridon's Song and Other Verses." Macmillan. 6s.

† "Brave Translunary Things." Stock. 3s. 6d.

‡ "The Yellow Fairy Book." Edited by Andrew Lang. Longmans. 6s.

§ "Phantastes." By George MacDonald. Chatto. 3s. 6d.

* "In the Heart of the Rockies." By G. A. Henty. Elacole. 6s.

† "Stirring Tales of Colonial Adventure." By Skipp Borlase. Warne. 3s. 6d.

‡ "Topsys and Turvys: Series 2." By P. S. Newell. Unwin. 3s. 6d.

§ "My Cousin from Australia." By E. Everett-Green. Hutchinson. 3s. 6d.

THE CLASSIFICATION OF LITERATURE.

WANTED: A NEW CATALOGUE.

EVERY now and then we have the bewildering question of our literary chaos revived, and we are confronted with the almost hopeless task of ever getting any sort of order into the shapeless mass poured forth from the press. While all are agreed that something needs to be done, each sudden impulse to take the task in hand seems to resolve itself into a wrangle about classification, and there the matter is allowed to end. Only a few weeks ago this growing need for some more adequate record of our literature was again under discussion. Mr. Frank Campbell, in a paper read before the Library Association at Belfast, deplored the lack of complete bibliography, and sketched out what he deemed must be the main features of the programme of the future. This was followed by a series of letters in the *Daily Chronicle*, but then it was not quite clear whether the point at issue was the general shelf-classification of a library or the more detailed classification possible in a catalogue or index.

CAST-IRON CLASSIFICATION IMPOSSIBLE.

No one will deny that shelf-classification is admirable, but it must be admitted that at best it can only be a very rough attempt at a logical instead of alphabetical or other arrangement of the books. The adoption of any great universal plan cannot, however, be very imperative so long as readers have not access to the shelves. Still, when a library is opened the books are, not unnaturally, sorted into certain departments, and in this way some idea is obtained of what the library has and what it still requires in each class. All the fiction is straightway placed on one shelf, the poetry on another, works on music on another, and so on, the divisions and subdivisions having been determined on beforehand, and the system in vogue where anything elaborate is proposed being that known as the Decimal Classification, invented by Mr. Melvil Dewey. But there are over a hundred systems to choose from, and the selection of a suitable one is almost as difficult a matter as the selection of a system of shorthand. Mr. Taylor Kay would have the Decimal System universally adopted, while another writer says that he has never met with anything so bad. A librarian prays for a Royal Commission to settle this and other vital points!

Meanwhile is it possible to make a really satisfactory shelf-classification according to any pre-arranged plan? What are reference books, for instance? What books are biography, or history, or sociology? Many books of history might well be classed as reference books, and many biographies are history. A life of Napoleon is quite as much French history as is "France under the First Empire," and no life of Napoleon would be complete without the histories of France and many other books. To learn all about the Duke of Wellington, one must not be restricted to the "Lives," and the English and various other "Histories," but such a work as "The Campaign of Waterloo," in which Wellington's name is conspicuous by its absence in the title, must be consulted. Similarly, the biographies of artists tell us something about art, and we must read the biographies of musicians to add to our knowledge of music. The theories and discoveries of scientists, too, are generally expounded in their biographies. Under Literature we might include not only poetry and the drama, essays,

fiction, etc., but history, works on science, and in fact the whole contents of the library.

GEOGRAPHICAL DISTRIBUTION.

Then there are geography, topography, voyages, travel, and it is almost impossible to define what they cover. Much geology, natural history, with other important subjects, might well be hidden away under any one of these kindred terms. Yet a general classification as far as possible according to the map for the colonies and foreign countries would be open to as few objections as any other. The political history, finance and industries, literature, etc., of each could thus be seen at a glance. But even with this plan, a capacious shelf for "Miscellaneous" must be reserved, that is, for books in which several countries are described, unless, indeed, several copies of the book are available—one for each country dealt with. Art and music, being universal languages, would have to stand alone. Religion or theology would not bear geographical treatment entirely either; and what would be done with psychological research? Does Mr. Dewey call it a religion? Primitive religions, again, are closely allied to anthropology, and sometimes to folklore. But with a large proportion of history and historical biography, politics, literature, finance, agriculture, industries, geographical arrangement is attainable.

Most tedious of all are the subjects included under the general term "Sociology." Take the Labour Question alone, of which there is no special mention in Mr. Dewey's system, and consider how many sub-divisions it needs to do it but the scantest justice. Shall works on the labour troubles in Australia be placed on the Social Science shelves or in the department reserved for Australia? No history of Australia can be complete without reference to her social life any more than a history of the so-called Social Question can be complete without reference to the condition of the people in other countries. By the way, there was a curious classification of science and sociology by Dr. Boleslas Limanowski in the *Revue Internationale de Sociologie*, July-August. It was called the philosophical classification; and it would certainly require some careful study on the part of those who would master its philosophy.

THE POSSIBILITIES OF THE CATALOGUE.

Enough, however, has been said to show that the most careful shelf-classification will be imperfect, and it does not transpire what happens to accessions when the shelves to which they belong are already filled. But it is argued that to make books attractive they should be well arranged, and the arrangement should be made known. How can an elaborate classification be made known if the librarian does not let it be seen? His books may just as well be known by their numbers alone, and indeed a mere numerical arrangement would be easier than anything else if readers may not see the books together. It is equally absurd to say that because there is such endless disagreement as to classification, no classification shall be attempted. There is no valid reason whatever for not making more of the catalogue, whether the libraries are open or not. The catalogue should not only reflect in some degree the order on the shelves, but it should enable a man to find out where he can learn all about the thing he wants to know. He does not turn to the catalogue

for information, but to be directed to the sources in the library from which he may obtain it. The catalogue to assist him should therefore be made as serviceable as possible.

"BY SUBJECT."

As a rule, a book which is catalogued "by subject," means nothing more than that it is classed under the chief word in the title. A "Handbook on Geology" falls under Geology, and a work on the "Formation of Rocks" under Rocks, with no mention of it under Geology; and to suggest that Geology is a better heading than Rocks, or that the book might be catalogued under Rocks as well as under Geology, or that a cross-reference might have been given, is to be warned that classification, however elementary, is not cataloguing, but indexing. If magazine articles can be indexed, and to some extent classified under one alphabet, something of the kind is possible with books, only—and here is the chief trouble—the cataloguer must be prepared to write out his items under several headings, if the books unfortunately require it.

In some cases cross-references will serve or be preferable, but it is useless to write, say, only three slips—if slips must be used—when perhaps six are required, and trust to memory for the manipulation of them under all the subjects discussed by the book. The memory will be sufficiently taxed without anything of that kind. It would be hopeless to try and remember the names of the "Five Indispensable Authors," or which countries happened to be included in "A Tour on the Continent." The titles and contents of books are usually more precise than magazine articles, but to avoid disasters the contents as well as the titles must be examined in the books themselves. Otherwise "Bay Leaves from the Latin Poets" may take shelter under the Bay-Tree, and Latin literature may be overlooked. But, possibly, the subject-matter of this book is bay-leaves and not something else. It is the composite books, collections of essays, etc., which make the work, but the cataloguer of the future will have to deal with the contents of such books in a way that will make the subject-matter of them more available than it is at present.

OUR LITERARY OUTPUT.

To grapple with the literature of the past and provide bibliographies of it, such as will satisfy reasonable demands, can only now be undertaken by the State in conjunction with the British Museum and the other libraries where our national literature is already stored. But what about the future? Will nothing more comprehensive than anything that has yet been done be attempted, or will the muddle be allowed to continue? With regard to our literary output, it has been ascertained that in 1893, 45,942 books and pamphlets, including atlases and volumes of music (not periodical publications, it is presumed), were added to the library of the British Museum. Of these 12,759 were received in pursuance of the laws of English copyright, so that it may be roughly estimated that there are published and entered at Stationers' Hall fifty books and pamphlets a day at the outside. Fifty is nevertheless no small number to cope with successfully, and the cataloguing of them under author and title alone would not be a bad day's work for one person. However, this is, comparatively speaking, plain sailing. It is when it comes to subjects and classification that the differences begin and we are told the thing cannot be done! Of course it cannot if the headings are all to be created in advance, and the subject-matter fitted to them. The

small minority who are pressing for reform should direct some of their efforts to educating the public to a better appreciation, not to say a due sense of responsibility, in this matter, rather than to discussing the classification, which should evolve itself as the work is proceeded with. As soon as the want of order is fully realised, the work can be undertaken as a commercial enterprise.

THE INDEX A TEST OF CIVILISATION.

There is a theory that the index, in its quality and in the frequency with which it is issued, is the finest test of civilisation. It is an American theory, surely, because the Americans, in season and out of season, never cease to plume themselves on their superior workmanship in indexes and catalogues. No other nation, according to Mr. Brander Matthews, has turned out anything of the kind worthy the name or a place beside theirs, while the only decent reference-books we "poor islanders" in particular have yet been able to produce are the "Encyclopædia Britannica" and the "Dictionary of National Biography." Very sad, if true; but we have not yet succeeded in exploding the myth. How is a taste for literature and an appreciation of the value of indexes and catalogues to be created and fostered? Mr. Charles F. Blackburn, who has had as long an experience in cataloguing as almost anybody, would say to the young man, "Catalogue your books," for this is to cultivate their acquaintance. Within ten years, he tells us, he made four catalogues of his collection, the fourth being comprised in his "Rambles in Books." He describes it as a catalogue of pleasure, and not of business, his books being the friends and the companions of his leisure hours. We might do worse than take to heart Mr. Blackburn's advice.

It would be idle to say that as yet we had attempted nothing, our American cousins notwithstanding. In the way of general guides we have Mr. Swan Sonnenschein's excellent "Best Books," and a handy "Guide-Book to Books" by Messrs. Sargant and Whishaw. Another useful publication which has appeared annually since 1860 is the "English Catalogue of Books," issued by Sampson Low, but it was begun in 1835, and was first issued in volumes at intervals of about nine years. There are plenty of other catalogues of merit and usefulness, and it is to be hoped a plentiful supply of them, up to date, can be consulted in every library. The pity is that so many people still do not know how to use them.

THE IDEAL TO BE AIMED AT.

The ideal catalogue or index will not be a mere concordance of titles. Its object will be a judicious combination of the catalogue and index under one alphabet—an analytical classified dictionary-catalogue, which will present a series of bibliographies on the chief topics treated in the books of the period, or the collection, as the case may be. The title-index and the series-index may have a literary value, and another value for those who imagine that subject-indexes are too scientific for comprehension; but it does seem great waste to catalogue books under such words as Manual, Elementary or Elements, Guide, Hints, etc., in order to respect the title. This makes the "Pentateuch of Printing" appear under Pentateuch, and in abbreviated catalogues it runs great risk of being mixed up with another Pentateuch, which the higher critics and others have already rendered well-nigh impossible (to the indexer). Ecclesiastical fasting and physiological fasting have been mixed up in this way. Good work will have to aim at something more than classifying literature by

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authors, by series, by titles, and by subjects, as this last is understood. The catalogues of the Newcastle Public Library, for example, have attempted something of the kind hinted at, but such additional work is, unhappily, open to the serious objection of cost, and to this is mainly due the rough-and-ready catalogue which has to serve as a guide to the knowledge accessible in the library.

A more important model, though American, is, according to Mr. F. T. Barrett, of Glasgow, the catalogue of the library of the Peabody Institute at Baltimore. This library was designed as one for scholars for serious study and research, and contains many works of permanent value, and comparatively little of what is merely popular. The catalogue, which was begun in 1869 and completed in 1892, consists of five volumes, imperial quarto, containing together more than 5,000 pages of two columns, and a rough calculation shows that there are about three and a half references to each volume. Mr. Barrett thus describes the plan of the catalogue:—

The general arrangement is alphabetical, all kinds of entries—author, subject, or title—being thrown into one alphabet.

The titles of the principal periodicals are included, and each article is indexed and inserted in its proper place in the general alphabet under the appropriate subject-word and under the author's name where that is known.

Volumes of essays or miscellaneous collections are described and indexed, each article in like manner appearing under the name of its subject in the general alphabet. The publications of academies and learned societies (except those dealing with science) are analysed and indexed in a similar manner.

With some such catalogue as this, our National Literature might be saved from the ignominy of oblivion, and ready reference to everything that has been written on any topic would be brought within the range of possibility.

PERIPATETIC INDEXING.

A NEW OCCUPATION FOR EDUCATED WOMEN.

IN America it has long been found convenient in many branches of skilled work to make use of the services of visiting workers, but as yet this plan has not, as far as I am at present aware, been to any extent adopted in this country.

Miss Margaret H. James, of 21, Beaumont Street, Portland Place, W., is now trying to build up a connection as a visiting indexer of correspondence and other papers, which need to be preserved in the form most convenient for ready reference, and I gladly afford her an opportunity of explaining a system which may be very useful to some of our readers. Miss James writes:—

The system is specially admirable for two things—its simplicity and its capability for being varied just so much as is rendered desirable by the needs of each individual who adopts it.

In the first form, the letters received are treated exactly as if they were the consecutive pages of a book not yet bound, and the subject of each letter and its page number are written on a card, while on another is written the name of the writer, thus providing a sort of double entry of subjects and writers, much as is the case with the card catalogues so widely in use in our large free public libraries.

The letters themselves are put away in capacious boxes; and when it is wished to consult them, the box is fetched down from its dwelling-place, and the number of the letter in which "Carpet" were written about by "Snooks" having been ascertained either by referring to

the "Carpet" card or the "Snooks" card as memory happened to work, the letter is withdrawn till done with, when it is replaced in the proper place according to the number it bears on its top right-hand corner.

Or in another form, each correspondent the first day it is used is given a fixed number which is never changed as long as the business or work goes on, and under this number the whole of the letters which pass to and from this correspondent are filed, the latest always lying at the top. Cross-references are given on a card of a different colour, so that in a very short space the seeker can collect all the letters, no matter from whom or how far apart in order of date, which bear on a given topic. This is a very great advantage. Then another point in favour of the system that I am trying to introduce is, that the use of cards effectually prevents the derangement of the alphabet which must at times occur, even after the most careful planning out of the books; for a new card can always be added in its proper place without the least disturbance.

In a limited space it is impossible to give any idea of the infinite variety of which the system is capable. I hope to find it adopted by learned societies for their correspondence, by doctors and literary men for the materials they accumulate, by dressmakers and others for providing what may be called a personal docket of their customers. Busy people, whose existing staffs are already large enough for the room at their disposal, may be glad to have their extra work done by a temporary trained assistant. I think many Members of Parliament will hail my advent with joy; those, I mean, who do not keep and do not want to keep a secretary always by them, but would be glad to be kept in order by a visiting worker.

I am enthusiastic over the character of the work, and in the months that I have been indexing for two or three societies and individuals, I may add that we have not found any mistake to arise, while out of a chaos of the accumulation of more than two years we have developed a perfect order, and secured the power of reference to all our archives in an incredibly short time.

THE INDEX AS SHE IS MADE.

WITH the November part, *Cassell's Family Magazine* completes its twentieth year, and henceforth the price is to be reduced to sixpence. Many improvements are promised for the "majority" year, but an improvement in the Index is not among them, at least it is not specially mentioned. The following items are from the Index issued with the twentieth volume:—

Animals Count, Can
Can Animals Count?
Count, Can Animals

As Others See Us
See Us, As Others.

Discovered the North Pole, How I
How I Discovered the North Pole
North Pole, How I Discovered the

Spots, Sun
Sun Spots

Flies Longest, The Bird that

Fear of the Servants, In
In Fear of the Servants
Servants, In Fear of the

My Lady Plucks a Red, Red Rose
Rose, My Lady Plucks a Red, Red

CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

- Altruistic Review.**—Springfield, Ohio. October 16. 20 cents.
Mary Clement Leavitt. Hazlitt A. Cuppy.
- American Journal of Politics.**—114, Nassau Street, New York. October. 25 cents.
Anarchial Elements in Society. William Ferrero.
A Criticism of Henry George's Single Tax Theory. Arthur Kitson.
The Law of Service. W. E. Brokaw.
Popular Government: Its Development and Failure in Antiquity. Dr. Adolph Moses.
Pullman and Its Real Lessons. J. W. Mason.
Our Silver Experiment. Edwin Mead.
The Foreign Policy of Japan. Ernest W. Clement.
Woman Suffrage. Atkinson Schaumburg.
Our Misleading Census Statistics. H. L. Bliss.
Economic Co-operation; A Reply. Stoughton Cooley.
- Antiquary.**—Elliot Stock. November. 1s.
Letters of the First (English) Prince of Wales. II. Nathaniel Hone.
Palaeolithic Remains at Wolvercote, Oxfordshire. II. Illustrated. A. M. Bell.
The Iron Mask. Albert Hartshorne.
English Glass-Making in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries: Window Glass. E. W. Hulme.
Notes on Archaeology in Leicester Museum. Illustrated. Roach Le Schouix.
- Architectural Record.**—(Quarterly). 14, Vesey Street, New York. October. 25 cents.
The Influence of the Early Renaissance on Painting. Illustrated. Banister F. Fletcher.
A Temple of the Tokugawa at Nikko. Illustrated. C. T. Matthews.
Influence of the French School on Architecture in the United States. Illustrated. Ernest Flagg.
The University of Chicago. Illustrated. Charles E. Jenkins.
Architectural Aberrations: College of St. Francis Xavier, New York.
- Arena.**—Gay and Bird. October. 2s. 6d.
Henry D. Lloyd; A Social Reformer. With Portrait. Henry Lathford.
The New Education. Prof. Joseph R. Buchanan.
Plutocracy's Bastilles. B. O. Flower.
The Land Question. Woman's Symposium.
Occult Science in Tibet. Heinrich Hensoldt.
Prenatal Influence. Dr. Sydney B. Elliot.
College-Debating. Carl Vrooman.
In the Psychic Realm. B. O. Flower.
The Church and Economic Reforms. Rev. C. H. Zimmerman.
The Unemployed. Symp. sum.
- Argosy.**—Bentley. November. 6d.
Letters from South Africa. Continued. Illustrated. Charles W. Wood.
- Atalanta.**—54, Paternoster Row. November. 6d.
Devonshire and R. D. Blackmore. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.
Musings in an Old, Old Garden: Gloucest. Illustrated. Dean Spence.
Lace Work and Embroidery for Gentlemen. Kington Parkes.
The Use of Dialect in Fiction. F. H. French.
- Atlantic Monthly.**—Ward, Lock. November. 1s.
Seward's Attitude toward Compromise and Secession, 1860-61. Frederic Bancroft.
From My Japanese Diary. Lafadio Hearn.
The Growth of American Influence over England. J. M. Ludlow.
Reginald Pole. Harriet W. Preston and Louise Dodge.
Boswell's Proof-Sheets. George B. Hill.
Maurice Maeterlinck. Richard Burton.
Tammany Points the Way. Henry C. Merwin.
The Academic Treatment of English. H. E. Scudder.
Whittier's Life and Poetry.
- Austral Light.**—St. Francis's Lodge, Lonshale Street, Melbourne. September. 6d.
Adam Lindsay Gordon. Rev. J. J. Malone.
The Punishment of Crime and the Treatment of Criminals. Marshall Lyle.
Some Notes on Cardinal Newman. II. Hibernicus.
- Bankers' Magazine.**—85, London Wall. November. 1s. 6d.
Depression in 1847 and 1894 Compared. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.
The Volume of Currency and Prices.
Is Litigation on the Decline?
Agricultural Fire Insurance.
- Blackwood's Magazine.**—Paternoster Row. November. 2s. 6d.
Some French Novelists.
A Ride in Hakkaland. E. A. Irving.
Roger Bacon. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
British Forestry.
A Nook of North Wales; Anglesey. Rusticus Urbanus.
Some Thoughts on the Woman Question.
Edward Hale, an Eton Master.
Club-Homes for Unmarried Working Men. W. Moffatt.
China's Reputation-Bubble. Col. Henry Knollys.

- Board of Trade Journal.**—Eyre and Spottiswoode. October 15. 6d.
The Manchester Ship Canal.
German Commercial Enterprise.
The Salt Trade of the Sudan.
The Cotton Industry of Japan.
New United States Customs Tariff. Continued.
- Bookman.**—Holder and Stoughton. November. 6d.
J. M. Barrie's Books. S. R. Crockett.
Mary Queen of Scots. D. Hay Fleming.
John Davidson. With Portrait.
A Complaint Against Printers; A Printer's Reply. T. Bridges.
- Bookworm.**—62, Paternoster Row. November. 6d.
Book-Collectors of To-day: Rev. Prebendary Helgeland. W. Roberts.
The Mistletoe in Medicine.
Dr. Johnson on Book-Collecting.
- Borderland.**—125, Fleet Street. October. 1s. 6d.
Haunted Houses. Miss X.
Crystal-Gazing.
The Lost Dauphin; or, the Visions of the Peasant Seer of France. Illustrated. Mrs. Georgina Weldon.
The Healings at the Well of St. Winefride. Illustrated.
Test Readings of Mark Twain's Hands. Illustrated.
- Boy's Own Paper.**—56, Paternoster Row. November. 6d.
How to Make a Half-Plate Camera. Illustrated. R. A. R. Bennett.
Poker Work, or Pyrography. Illustrated. H. F. Hobden.
Favourite Dogs of Famous Men. Rev. David Hobbs.
New Serial Stories: "Amid Siberian Forests," by David Ker, and "Harl Up," by Ascott R. Hope.
- Bye-Gones.**—(Quarterly). Elliot Stock. September. 5s. per annum.
The Royal Archaeological Institute in Shropshire.
- Canadian Magazine.**—Ontario Publishing Company, Toronto. October. 25 cents.
Reminiscences of Francis Parkman at Quebec. J. M. Le Moine.
Canadian Homes and Their Surroundings. Illustrated. James Young.
Nature's Outlet for the North-West: Hudson Bay Railway. Hugh Sutherland.
Joseph Howe. J. W. Longley.
Algonquin National Park. Illustrated. Thos. W. Gibson.
Indian Treaties in Ontario and Manitoba, 1781-1894. Illustrated. J. C. Hamilton.
- Cassell's Family Magazine.**—Cassell. November. 7d.
Down an Onbilette. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.
Cway: An Old Walled Town. Illustrated.
New Ways of Making Money.
- Cassier's Magazine.**—Gay and Bird. October. 1s.
Silver Mining in South America. Illustrated. Otto F. Pfordte.
Proper Connections of Boilers and Engines. Illustrated. Theo. F. Scheffler.
The Evolution of the Modern Steam Engine. Illustrated. John E. Sweet.
Incandescent versus Arc Lighting. Illustrated. W. A. Anthony.
Our Club: "The Engineers' Club of New York." Illustrated. J. F. Holloway.
Reminiscences of Bygone Electrical Days. F. A. Scheffler.
Speculations on Cylinder Condensation. J. T. Hawkins.
A Note on Compressed Air. Illustrated. Frank Richards.
How Materials are Tested. Illustrated. G. C. Heuning.
- Century Magazine.**—Fisher Unwin. November. 1s. 4d.
Life of Napoleon Bonaparte. Illustrated. William M. Sloane.
In the City of Canton: How the Chinese Work and Live. Illustrated. Florence O'Driscoll.
The Hawthornes in Lenox. With Portrait. Rose Hawthorne Lathrop.
The Making of Thieves in New York. Illustrated. Jacob A. Riis.
The Churches of Provence. Illustrated. Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer.
Washington in Lincoln's Time. Noah Brooks.
New Serial Story: "Casa Braccia," by F. Marion Crawford.
- Chambers's Journal.**—47, Paternoster Row. November. 7d.
The London Fur Trade.
Ancient Embroidery and Tapestry.
About Gambling Systems.
Feathered Architects.
The English Pompeii: Wroxeter, Shropshire. Charles Edwards.
- Calcutta Review.**—(Quarterly). Kegan Paul. October. 6s.
F. C. Harrison.
The Edinburgh Academy in India. Continued. C. W. Hope.
The Study of Literature.
The German Code of Judicial Organisation. Continued. H. A. D. Phillips.
Home Rule for India.
From a Wanderer's Note-book.
The Bimetallist Movement.
The late K. T. Telang. R. P. Karkaria.
Bengal: Its Castes and Curses.
Cagliostro. R. Greeven.
The Marriage System in Malabar.

Chautauquan.—Kegan Paul. October. 2 dollars per annum.
Development of Railroads in the United States. Illustrated. Brandt Mansfield.
Social Life in England in the Seventeenth Century. John Ashton.
Kosuth and Hungarian Nationality. Frédéric Amouretti.
Science at the Beginning of the Nineteenth Century. Dr. Paul Carus.
The Newspaper Press of Europe. H. R. Chamberlain.
Life on the Boulevards. Illustrated. Thomas B. Preston.
The Education of a Prince. Edward E. Hale.
China and Japan at War in Korea. William E. Griffis.

Chums.—Cassell. November. 61.
Railway Engines: Monarchs of the Iron Road. Continued. Illustrated.
The Pets of the Regiments: Army Animals in Peace and War. Illustrated.
D. H. Parry.

Church Bells.—12, Southampton Street, Strand. November. 61.
Exeter and the Church Congress. Illustrated. Montague Fowler.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—16, Salisbury Square.
November. 61.

The War in the East. Archdeacon A. E. Moule.
Some Results of the Late Mahomedan Controversy. Dr. H. Martyn Clark.

Church Quarterly.—Spottiswoode and Co. October. 61.
The Primitive Church and the Papal Claims.
Santa Teresa.
The Roof of Asia; Pamirs, etc.
Mr. Gladstone on Heresy and Schism.
Greek Papyri.
The Poetry of Matthew Arnold.
Bright's "Waymarks in Church History."
Textual Criticism of the New Testament.
A British Pelagian—Agricola.
St. Clement's Epistle and the Early Roman Church.
The London School Board Elections.

Classical Review.—David Nutt. October. 1s. 61.
Conjectures on the Constitutional History of Athens, 594-580 B.C. H. Sidgwick.
Sur les Actes de Xanthippe et Polyxène. M. X. Bonnet.
Collation of the Athos MS. of the Homeric Hymns. M. Constantines.

Contemporary Review.—Isbister. November. 2s. 61.
The Chino-Japanese Conflict—And After. Sir Thomas Wade.
The Destruction of the Board School. Dr. John Clifford.
"The Manxman"—Manx Life and Manxland. T. E. Brown.
The New Syriac Gospels, discovered 1892. J. Rendel Harris.
School Supply in the Middle Ages. Arthur F. Leach.
The Eastern Hindu Kush. Colonel A. G. Durand.
A New Theory of the Absolute. Prof. Seth.
The Development of English Metres. William Larminie.
The Amalgamation of London. Frederic Harrison.
The Future Government of London. G. Laurence Gomme.

Cosmopolitan.—Beam's Buildings, Chancery Lane. October. 15 cents.
Li Hung Chang. Illustrated. G. T. Ferris.
Great Passions of History. II. Laura and Petrarch. Illustrated. Edmund Gose.
Tunisian Tints and Tones. Illustrated. Henry Haynie.
An Autobiographical Sketch. Illustrated. George Wm. Curtis.
By the Light of a Japanese Lantern. Illustrated. Laura B. Starr.

Critical Review.—(Quarterly.) Simpkin, Marshall. October. 1s. 61.
Mackintosh's "The Natural History of the Christian Religion."
Houghton's Sabatier's Life of St. Francis of Assisi.

Dial.—24, Adams Street, Chicago. 10 cents. October 1.
The Art of the Short Story.
The Rise and Fall of the "Three Decker"; Three Volume Novel. Walter Besant.

October 16.
Oliver Wendell Holmes.
English at Wellesley College. Katharine Lee Bates.

Dublin Review.—(Quarterly.) Burns and Oates. October. 6s.
The Earliest Roman Mass Book. Edmund Bishop.
Service Books of Aquitaine. R. Twigg.
Joan of Arc. Miss E. M. Clerke.
The Church and the Bible. Baron von Hügel.
Lourdes. Dr. J. R. Gasquet.
Queen Elizabeth and the Revolution. Miss J. M. Stone.
Lor Mar's Home Rule Bill. Hon. Stuart Erskine.
The Primitive Church and the See of Peter. Rev. W. H. Kent.
"Marlborough." G. T. Mackenzie.
Features of Papal Jurisdiction in Mediaeval England. Canon Moyes.

Economic Review.—(Quarterly.) Rivington, Percival and Co. Oct. 3s.
The Co-operative Ideal. Bishop Dunelm.
Compensation and the Licensing Question. J. J. Cockshott.
Prediction as a Test in Political Economy. William D. McDonnell.
Adulterations in Groceries.
Is the Individualist or the Collectivist View of Social Progress More in Accordance with the Teaching of Christ? Rev. Frederic More.
The Plea for a Living Wage. Rev. L. R. Phelps.

Edinburgh Review.—(Quarterly.) Longmans. October. 6s.
Lord Wolsey's Life of Marlborough.
English Towns in the Fifteenth Century.

The Lonsdale Papers.
The Report of the Labour Commission.
The Letters of Edward Fitzgerald.
Prof. Flint on the Philosophy of History.
J. N. Lockyer's Dawn of Astronomy.
The Sherbians.
Projectiles and Explosives in War.
The Educational Crisis.
Naval War in the East.

Educational Review.—(America.) F. Norgate and Co. October. 1s. 8d.
The Unity of Educational Reform. Charles W. Eliot.
Illiteracy in the United States. James H. Blodgett.
Arms and Status of Child Study. E. W. Scripture.
German Boarding-Schools. James E. Russell.
Recent School Legislation in the United States. William B. Shaw.
The Bicentenary of the University of Halle. A. V. Williams Jackson.
A Study of the Mathematical Consciousness. Mary W. Calkins.

Educational Times.—89, Farringdon Street. November. 6d.
Discipline in Mental Activity. W. Mitchell.
A Printer-Schoolmaster; William Lurgard. Concluded. Foster Watson.

Engineering Magazine.—G. Tucker, Salisbury Court. October. 25 cents.

Evidences of a Revival in Business; Series of Interviews.
The Cost of Living in Britain and the United States. Andrew Carnegie.
Industrial Development of Chili. Illustrated. Courtenay De Kalb.
The Ideal Steam-Engine Governor. Illustrated. H. J. Conant.
Management of Men in Mills and Factories. W. H. Wakeman.
Modern American Machine Tools. Oberlin Smith.
A Review of American Mining Law. W. C. Wynkoop.
Lightning and Lightning-Conductors. Dr. Oliver J. Lodge.
Recent Architecture in Philadelphia. Illustrated. Prof. W. P. Laird.
Probable Evolution of the Electric Railway. Irving Hale.

English Historical Review.—(Quarterly.) Longmans. October. 5s.
The Donation of Constantine as Applied by the Roman Church. Dr. F. Zinkelsen.
Laurence Saunders, Citizen of Coventry. Miss Mary Dörner Harris.
Shakespeare and the Jews. Prof. J. W. Hales.
The English Government and the Relief of Protestant Refugees. Wm. A. Shaw.
William Robertson Smith. F. C. Burkitt.
Rules for Monks and Secular Canons after the Revival under King Edgar.
Miss Mary Bateson.
The Royal Navy under Queen Elizabeth. J. H. Round and M. Oppenheim.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, Strand. November. 61.
Caged in China. Illustrated. Stanley Lane-Poole.
Lord Russell of Killowen at Home. Illustrated. Katharine Tynan Hinkson.
The House where Napoleon was Born, at Ajaccio. Illustrated. Caroline Holland.
The Man and the Town: Lord Swanssea and Swanssea. Illustrated. Frederick Dolman.
Moorland Idylls—Our Winged House-fellows. Illustrated. Grant Allen.

Englishwoman's Review.—(Quarterly.) 22, Berners Street. Oct. 15. 1s.
Technical Training in the Counties. Miss Mackenzie.
Changes Introduced by the New Local Government Act.

Expositor.—Hodder and Stoughton. November. 1s.
Isaiah's Anticipations of the Future; Some Recent Theories. G. Buchanan Gray.
New Testament Teaching on the Second Coming of Christ. Prof. J. A. Beet.
Optimism the Attitude of Faith. Rev. John Watson.
Archaeology and Criticism. Prof. Andrew Harper.
The Western Text of the Greek Testament. Prof. A. S. Wilkins.

Expository Times.—Simpkin, Marshall. November. 61.
The Theology of the Epistle to the Romans. Rev. Arthur C. Headlam.
Is the Old Testament Authentic? Rev. Dr. J. Elder Cumming.
The Symbolism of the "Divina Commedia." Eleanor F. Jourdain.
Hebrew Prophecy and Modern Criticism. Rev. F. H. Woods.

Fireside Magazine.—7, Paternoster Square. November. 61.
A Spanish Bull-Fight. W. H. Davenport Adams.

Folk Lore (Quarterly).—David Nutt. September. 3s. 61.
Further Notes from County Leitrim. Leland L. Duncan.
Water and Well-Worship in Man. A. W. Moore.
On the Classification of Proverbs and Sayings of the Isle of Man. G. W. Wood.
Superstitions in the Canons. W. R. Paton.

Fortnightly Review.—Chapman and Hall. November. 2s. 61.
The Crimea in 1854 and 1894. Part II. General Sir Evelyn Wood.
China, Japan, and Korea. R. S. Gundry.
Japanese Customs. A. Henry Savage-Landor.
Hermann von Helmholtz. Arthur W. Eicker.
Women's Newspapers. Miss Evelyn March-Phillips.
Rambles in Norsk Finnmarken. George Lindesay.
A Note on Wordsworth. Thomas Hutchinson.
Venetian Missals. Herbert P. Horne.
Life in Other Planets. Sir Robert Ball.
Legislation of Fear; an Addendum. Onida.
New Serial Story: "The Heart of Life," by W. H. Mallock.

Forum.—Edward Arnold. November. 1s. 3d.

Reasons why the American Republic May Endure. President C. W. Elliot.
Has Oratory Declined? Henry L. Dawes.
Is the British Empire Stable? F. H. Geffcken.
Fundamental Beliefs in My Social Philosophy. Prof. R. T. Ely.
Ely's "Socialism and Social Reform." Prof. A. T. Hadley.
Disraeli's Place in Literature. Frederic Harrison.
The Contented Masses, Scott County, Iowa. Octave Thanet.
Significance of the Japan-China War. With Map. Michitaro Hira.
Teaching Greek as a Living Language. J. Gennadius.
A Southern Woman's Study of Boston. Frances A. Doughty.
Can Railroad Rates be Cheapened? Harry T. Newcomb.

Frank Leslie's Monthly.—110, Fifth Avenue, New York. November. 25 cents.

Niagara in Harness. Illustrated. Arthur V. Abbott.
To Rio in a Sailing Vessel. Illustrated. Henry W. Lanier.
Costume on the Stage. Illustrated. Percy Anderson.
Pike's Peak by Moonlight. Illustrated. W. C. Campbell.
The Struggle for Life in the De p. Illustrated. Colonel N. Pike.

Free Review.—Swan Sonnenschein. November. 1s.

The Great Sin: The Withholding of Knowledge from Women. Geoffrey Mortimer.
The First Popish Plot? Plot against Sir John Bramston, 1672. S. Barker Booth.
Trade Depression and Its Remedy.
The Moral Education of the Young. Mary S. Gilliland.
A. J. Balfour's Philosophy. Robert Scott Moffat.
J. S. MacKenzie on the "Self." Robert Scott Moffat.
An Introduction to English Politics. John M. Robertson.
Professor Jebb on Journalism. Scotluis.

Gentleman's Magazine.—Chatto and Windus. November. 1s.

Bosland: Charles Dickens's Novels. Percy Fitzgerald.
The Specialist in Literature. E. H. Lacom Watson.
The Bretonic Isles. Thomas H. B. Graham.
The Balance of Power in Europe. I. James Hutton.
Roba d'Italia. Clare Sorell Strong.
Richard Jefferies as a Descriptive Writer. Irving Muntz.
The History of a Beefsteak: an Unwritten Chapter. Josiah Oldfield.

Geographical Journal.—1, Savile Row. November. 2s.

Montenegro and its Borderlands. With Map. W. H. Cozens-Hardy.
Contributions to the Physical Geography of British East Africa. J. W. Gregory.
The Anglo-German Boundary in East Equatorial Africa. Proceedings of the British Commission, 1892. Consul C. S. Smith.
An Expedition through the Barren Lands of Northern Canada. With Map. J. Burr Tyrrell.
The Historical Geography of the Holy Land. Coutts Trotter.

Geological Magazine.—Kegan Paul. October. 1s. 6d.

Jurassic Cephalopoda from Western Australia. Illustrated. G. C. Crick.
Life Zones in British Palaeozoic Rocks. Continued. Dr. Henry Hicks.
Restoration of the Antillean Continent. Dr. J. W. Spencer.
Saurian Footprints in the Trias of Cheshire. Osmond W. Jeffs.
The Aptychus. Illustrated. Ernest H. L. Schwarz.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. November. 6d.

Archaeology for Girls. Illustrated.
Wilhelmina, Queen of Holland, Age 14. Illustrated. Emma Brewer.
The Poetry of Motion: Physical Drill. Illustrated. Dora de Blaquiére.
Women's Work: Its Value and Possibilities. Frank Hird.
New Serial Stories: "Marsh Margolids," by Ada M. Trotter, and "Her Own Way," by Eglanton Thorne.

Good Words.—Isbister. November. 6d.

Crafty Crustaceans. Illustrated. Rev. T. R. R. Stebbing.
Modern Novels. Lady Magnus.
An Ancient Craft: Carpet-Weaving. Illustrated. Hamish Hendry.
A Cup of Tea. Mrs. A. H. Green.
Auckland Castle. Illustrated. Rev. Precentor Venables.
Motion. Emma M. Caillard.
The Royal Navy Three Hundred Years Ago. Rev. Harry Jones.

Great Thoughts.—28, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. November. 6d.

Interview with F. W. Robinson. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
Goethe. Illustrated.
Interview with A. T. Quiller-Couch: "Q." With Portrait.
Henry Kirke White, the Nottinghamshire Poet. With Portrait. Frances E. Ashwell.
Some Characteristics of Great Towns: Birmingham. Illustrated. J. B. Carllie.
What We Know of India: Indian Arts and Crafts. Illustrated.
New Serial Story: "Blood Royal," by Grant Allen.

Harper's Magazine.—45, Albemarle Street. November. 1s.

A Painter's Impressions of Rajpootana. Illustrated. Edwin Lord Weeks.
At the Capital of the Young Republic: Washington. Illustrated. Henry L. Nelson.
On the Trail of the Wild Turkey. Illustrated. Chas. D. Lanier.
The Cossack as Cowboy, Soldier, and Citizen. Illustrated. Poulney Bigelow.
The Religion of the Sioux. Lieut. W. H. Wassell.

Homiletic Review.—Funk and Wagnalls. October. 1s.

The Four Gospels and the Faith of Christendom. Rev. Dr. David S. Schaff.
The Study of Comparative Religion in Our Theological Seminaries. Rev. Dr. Wm. E. Griffis.

Humanitarian.—Hutchinson and Co. November. 1s.

Heredit. St. George Mivart.
An Equal Standard of Morality. A Symposium.
Morals and Politics. Rev. J. E. C. Wellion.
Lynch Law in the United States. John D. Leckie.
The New Woman in Fiction and in Fact. M. Eastwood.
The General Medical Council. H. Estelle Mills.

Idler.—Chatto and Windus. November. 6d.

In and about a Paris Fair. Illustrated. E. J. Hart.
Scrambling through Corsica. Illustrated. J. N. Usher.
Eric Mackay. Baynton Boyle.

Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.—John Dicks. November. 6d.
American Machine Tools. T. F. Hagerty.
Gulls and Unlions in the Middle Ages.

India.—84, Palace Chambers, Westminster. November. 6d.

lice Reform in India. Parbati C. Roy.

Investors' Review.—29, Paternoster Row. November. 1s.

An Indian Budget Debate in the Commons.
How They Create "Surpluses" in New Zealand.
Unique Statistics: Debt Owning, and Farm and Home Owning, in the United States. Robert P. Porter.
The Sheffield Railway.
The Present Crisis in Chili.
Coolgarlie—Rich, Perhaps, but Costly.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. Gill and Son, Dublin. November. 6d.

The Late Mother Francis Drane. Concluded.

Jewish Quarterly Review.—Davitt Nutt. October. 3s.

Joseph Perles. Professor W. Bacher.
Notes on the Religious Value of the Fourth Gospel. C. G. Montefiore.
The Expulsion of the Jews from England in 1290. B. Lionel Abrahams.
Beliefs, Rites, and Customs of the Jews, Connected with Death, Burial, and Mourning. IV. A. P. Bender.
Persian Hebrew MSS. in the British Museum. Rev. G. Margoliouth.
The Samaritan Liturgy, and Reading of the Law. A. Cowley.

Journal of Education.—86, Fleet Street. November. 6d.

How to Make Room for all the Subjects which are to be Taught in Schools.
Prof. L. Miall.
The Irish "Managerial" Difficulty.
The Laws of Attention and Interest Applied to Education. Alice Oldham.

Journal of Geology.—46, Great Russell Street. September—October. 50 cents.

The Cenozoic Deposits of Texas. E. T. Dumble.
Outline of Cenozoic History of a Portion of the Middle Atlantic Slope. N. H. Darton.
The Metamorphic Series of Shasta County, California. James P. Smith.
Superglacial Drift. Rollin D. Salisbury.

Journal of Hygiene.—46, East 21st Street, New York. October. 10 cents.
Pastor Kneipp's Method of Hardening the Constitution.
Physical Culture in France.

Journal of Microscopy.—(Quarterly.) 20, King William Street, Strand. October. 2s. 6d.

Predacious and Parasitic Enemies of the Aphides.
Methods and Formulae used in the Preparation of Blood.
The Structure of Insect Trachea.
The Bacteria of the Sputa and Cryptogamic Flora of the Mouth.
Observations on Plant Lice.
The Work of Dust.

Juridical Review (Quarterly).—Stevens and Haynes. October. 3s. 6d.

Donation *Mortis Causa* and *Inter Vivos*. P. J. H. Grierson.
Iruerius. Professor Dove Wilson.
The Parish Councils Act. Sheriff Hay Shennan.
Re-colle-tions of Colonial Service. Sir David P. Chalmers.
Commutation of Casualties. Alex. W. Black.
A Point of Sea Law. Wm. G. Miller.
Interest. J. Robertson Christie.

Kindergarten Magazine.—Woman's Temple, Chicago. October. 1s.

Clark University School for the Study of Child Nature. Martha L. Sanford.
How Kindergarten Training Develops the Student. Ida F. Fox.
The German Froebel Union. Amalie Hofer.
The First School Year. II. Katherine Beebe.

King's Own.—48, Paternoster Row. November. 6d.

A Glance at Korea. Alice Salzmunn.
Ancient Cave Men of Western Europe. Illustrated. Rev. D. Gath Whitely.
Folk Lore: Birth and Baptism. Jeanie M. Laing.
New Serial Story: "Arnold Inglehurst, the Preacher," by E. E. Green.

Knowledge.—326, High Holborn. November. 6d.

The Home of the Rodents. R. Lydekker.
The Dabdy-jongles. E. A. Butler.
The Canals of Mars. E. Walter Mandler.

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Ladies' Home Journal.—Curtis, Philadelphia. October. 10 cents.
My Literary Passions. XII. William D. Howells.

Leisure Hour.—56, Paternoster Row. November. 61.
A Bird's-Eye View of Argentina: the Silver River. Map and Illustrations.
May Crommelin.

The Nerves of the World: Telegraphs. With Map. John Munro.
The London School Board at Work. W. J. Gordon.
The Milky Way. Illustrated. Sir Robert Ball.
The Wolf and the Dog. Illustrated. Tighe Hopkins.
The Ancient Lake-Village at Glastonbury. Illustrated. Henry Walker.
New Serial Story: "The Indian Uncle," by Leslie Keith.

Library.—Simpkin, Marshall. October. 1s.
Library Association at Belfast. Addresses by the Marquis of Dufferin and
Dr. R. Garnett.
Parish Councils and the Libraries Acts. H. W. Fovargue.

Library Journal.—Kegan Paul. October. 50 cents.
The Present Condition of English Bibliography, and Suggestions for the
Future. H. B. Wheatley.
The Orrington Lunt Library. Illustrated. Louella Ambrose.

Light on the Way.—Essex Hall, Essex Street, Strand. November. 21.
Cremation. Arthur E. Piggs.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—Ward, Lock. November. 1s.
Magazine Fiction and How Not to Write It. Frederick M. Bir.
Bargaining in Russia. Isabel F. Hayswood.
Rabbits in New Zealand. J. N. Ingram.
The Washington Correspondent. E. J. Gibson.

Little Folks.—Casell. November. 61.
Court, Castle, and Cottage in Italy.

London Quarterly.—Charles H. Kelly. October. 4s.
Drummond's "Ascent of Man."
Francis Thompson: a Study in Temperament.
Three Lives—Charlotte, Countess Canning; Louisa, Marchioness of Waterford;
and Mrs. Anne Besant.
Morocco, Past and Present.
Paraguay.
Town Life in the Fifteenth Century.
The Egyptian Patriotic Movement of 1892.
Cock Lane and Common Sense: Psychological Research.
Mr. Gladstone on Heresy and Schism.

Longman's Magazine.—39, Paternoster Row. November. 61.
How to Make the Most of Life. Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson.
Sir Roger Burgoyne: A Country Gentleman of the Seventeenth Century.
(From the Verney MSS.)
New Serial Story: "An Arranged Marriage," by Dorothea Gerar.

Lucifer.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. October 15. 1s. 61.
Tibetan Teachings. Continued. H. P. Blavatsky.
The Forgiveness of Sin. H. Ernest Nichol.
Modern Vaingloribusness.
Divine Love the Life of the World. Shaiva Raja Yogin.

Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.—53, Fleet Street. November. 61.
Malvern College. Illustrated. W. Chas. Sargent.
Pens and Pencils of the Press: Stephen Fiske. With Portrait. Joseph
Hutton.
Raymond (Hathway) Interviewed. Illustrated. M. Griffith.
A Cambridge Fruit Farm: Messrs. Chivers and Sons' Jam Factory.
Illustrated.

McClure's Magazine.—33, Belford Street. October. 15 cents.
Mr. Charles A. Dana of the *Sun*, America. Illustrated. Edward P. Mitchell.
Human Documents: Portrait of Charles A. Dana.
Palmer Cox's Brownies on the Stage. Illustrated. Ben Teal.
The Capture of Niagara. Illustrated. E. Jay Edwards.
Recent Advances in Our Knowledge of the Moon's Surface. Illustrated.
Edward S. Hallen.
Inoculation against Snake Poison: Dr. Calmette's Experiments. Illustrated.
Henry J. W. Dam.

Macmillan's Magazine.—29, Belford Street. November. 1s.
The Japanese Invasion of Korea in 1892. Dr. Ireland.
Gibbon as a Soldier. Major Holden.
An Old-World Parisian; Henry Smith.
Phrases Travel Homewards.
The Year's Golf.
Our New Treaty with Japan. M. J. Farrelly.
The Rebellion in the West Indies; II.—Jamaica. Hon. J. W. Fortescue.
New Serial Story: "The Herons."

Manchester Quarterly.—2, Amen Corner. October. 1s.
Richard Hakluyt and the Elizabethan Seamen. E. E. Minton.
On Windmills. Illustrated. John Mortimer.
Fables and Fabulists. Thomas Newbwing.
Giosuè Carducci. Walter Butterworth.
Among the Sand Dunes. Edmund Mercer.
British Guiana. G. S. Lings.

Medical Magazine.—4, King Street, Cheapside. October. 2s. 61.
Tropical Diets. Sir William Moore.
The Nursing Service of the Lunatic Asylums of England.

The Resources and Attractions of British Health Resorts. Dr. Samuel Hyle.
Two Medical Heroes; Dr. Jos. Rogers and Dr. Austie. H. Nelson Hardy.
Foreign Medical Degrees and Their Registration. E. H. Cartwright.
Recent Progress in Dermatology. Dr. Leslie Roberts.
The Chinese Imperial Medical College of Tientsin.

Merry England.—42, Essex Street, Strand. October. 1s.
Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. Mrs. Alice Meynell.

Methodist Monthly.—119, Salisbury Square, Fleet Street. November. 31.
Dr. Conan Doyle. With Portrait. Joseph Hocking.

Mind.—(Quarterly). Williams and Norgate. October. 3s.
A Dialogue on Time and Common Sense. Prof. Sigwick.
An Analysis of Attention. A. F. Shand.
Psychology, Epistemology, Ontology, Compared and Distinguished. S. H.
Mellone.

The Philosophy of Lord Herbert of Churbury. W. R. Sorley.
Assimilation and Association. H. Dr. James Ward.

Missionary Review of the World.—Funk and Wagnalls. November.
25 cents.

Homes of Carey. H. Illustrated. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
A General View of Ecuador. Alexander McLean.
The Indians in the United States. Julia H. Strong.
The Anglo-Saxon and the World's Redemption. H. D. E. Leonard.
Obstacles to Missionary Work in Korea. C. C. Vinton.

Monist. (Quarterly).—17, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street.—October. 2s. 61.
Ought the United States Senate to be Abolished? Prof. H. von Holst.
On the Principle of the Conservation of Energy. Prof. Ernst Mach.
On the Nature of Motion. Major J. W. Powell.
Buddhism and Christianity. Illustrated. Dr. Paul Carus.
On the Nature of Thought. Thomas Whittaker.

Month.—Burns and Oates. November. 2s.
Evolution and Design.
South Kensington Museum. John Jackson.
The Canadian Pacific Railway. H. Rev. P. J. Devine.
Einstein. Orby Shipley.
M. Dalbus on Anglican Orders. H. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.
On Epitaphs. James J. Duberty.
The Property of Children and of Married Women. William C. Maule.

Monthly Packet.—A. D. Innes. November. 1s.
Venice and Her Women. Miss Roberts.
Wild Beast Lore. Barbara C. Flech.

National Review.—Edward Arnold. November. 2s. 61.
London Progressives versus London Education. J. R. Diggle.
The Attack on Lord Stratford de Redcliffe. Stanley Lane-Poole.
The Situation in Belgium. Louis de Lora.
Etoniana. Walter Burnford.
A Shani Crusade; House of Lords.
Leafless Woods and Grey Moorlands. "A Son of the Marshes."
Native India and England. Theodore Beck.
Hans Sachs. Karl Blind.
What is Imperial Defence? Admiral Colomb.

Natural Science.—Macmillan. November. 1s.
On Random Publishing and Rules of Priority. Rev. J. R. R. Stebbing.
Miocene Man in India. Prof. Rupert Jones.
The Wing of Archaeopteryx. W. P. Pyecraft.
Further Notes upon the Organs of Archosaurs. George H. Carpenter.
Anlagen. P. Chalmers Mitchell.
A Portable Zoological Station in Bohemia.

Nautical Magazine.—Simpkin, Marshall. October. 1s.
Nautical Notes from Sweden.
Stability. Thos. Mackenzie.
The Battle of Yalu River.

New England Magazine.—5, Park Square, Boston. October. 2s. 61.
Middlebury College. Illustrated. Clarence E. Blake.
Bryant, the Poet of Nature. Forrest F. Emerson.
At the Battle of Bull Run with the Second New Hampshire Regiment.
Illustrated. Francis S. Fiske.
The Building of a Breakwater. Illustrated. Herman Hobson.
Gleanings in Carlyle's Country. Eschschan. Illustrated. Henry C. Shelley.
Samuel Longfellow. Illustrated. Oscar Fay Adams.
Rebboth and Atchboro. Illustrated. George Rantall.

New Review.—Wm. Heinemann. November. 1s.
The School Board Election. Hon. E. Lyulph Stanley.
The Living Pictures. A Symposium.
Government Sweating in the Clothing Contracts. James MacDonald.
The Poetry of Elmmi Gosse. Arthur C. Beus.
Poems by Lady Lindsay. Arthur Waugh.
Duplicate Whist. Dr. George Fletcher.
Municipalities at Work: Manchester. Frederick Dolman.
The Fighting Force of China. Lt.-Col. W. E. Gowan.
Secrets from the Court of Spain. VII.
The Great Underclothing Question. S. William Beck.

Newbery House Magazine.—A. D. Innes. November. 61.
Egyptian Temples. Illustrated. R. Wallace Jalland.
St. Helen's, Bishopsgate. Illustrated. George H. Birch.

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low. November. 2s. 6d.

What has Become of Home Rule? J. E. Redmond.
England and the Coming Thunderstorm. Dr. Felix Boh.
Christian Socialism. Duke of Argyll.
The Parliaments of the World. J. Taylor Kay.
The Press in Turkey. H. Anthony Saimoné.
Babies and Monkeys. S. S. Buckman.
The People's Kitchens in Vienna. Edith Sellers.
More Light on Antonio Perez. Major Martin A. S. Hume.
The Monometallist Creed. Henry Dunning MacLeod.
The Korean Crux. Demetrius C. Boulger.
Nonconformist Forebodings. Rev. J. Guinness Rogers.
Fruit Ranching. A. C. Twist.
The Bible in Elementary Schools. Dr. J. G. Fitch.
"Justice to England." Edward Diney.

North American Review.—Heinemann. October. 2s. 6d.
Issues of the Coming American Elections. William L. Wilson and Thomas B. Reed.

Astronomy and Religion. Sir Edwin Arnold.
The Peril of the United States Treasury. George S. Boutwell.
The Transatlantic Mails. J. Henniker Heaton.
How shall the American Indians be Educated? Senator J. H. Kyle.
The Municipal Problems of London. George R. Tyler.
Reorganization of the Personnel of the United States Navy. William McAdoo.
The Primitive Child. Dr. Louis Robinson.
Side-Lights on the Exploitation of Egypt. Frederic C. Penfield.
The Renaissance of Woman. Lady Henry Somerset.
The Catholic Church and the Saloon in America. Archbishop Ireland.

Our Day.—28, Beacon Street, Boston. Sept.—Oct. 25 cents.

Indictable Art and Corrupt Classics. Anthony Comstock.
Unsolved Problems of Recent Science. Lord Salisbury.
Mr. Stead's Civic Church. Joseph Cook.
The Peerlessness of Christian Missions. Joseph Cook.

Palestine Exploration Fund.—(Quarterly.) Hastings House, Norfolk Street, Strand. October. 2s. 6d.

Dr. Bliss's Second Report on the Excavations at Jerusalem. With Plan.
Discovery of a Beautiful Mosaic Pavement North of Jerusalem. Illustrated.
Herr B. von Schick and Dr. F. J. Bliss.
Jewish Pilgrims to Palestine. Marcus N. Adler.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, Charing Cross Road. November. 1s.

Christ's Hospital. Illustrated. George Cluch.
Tugs and Towing. Illustrated. Herbert Russell.
Wellington. III. Illustrated. Lord Roberts.
Westminster. III. Illustrated. Walter Besant.
How I Crossed Africa. Illustrated. Lionel Dècle.

Phrenological Magazine.—7, Imperial Arcade, Ludgate Circus. November. 6d.

Rev. Walford Green.
Phrenology in Parliament. Continued. Illustrated. L. N. Fowler.

Poet Lore.—Gay and Bird. October. 25 cents.

The Aims of Literary Study. Prof. Hiran Corson.
Whitman and Murger. Horace L. Traubel.
Character in "Much Ado About Nothing." C. A. Wurtzberg.
Literary Dilettanteism. Wm. G. Kingsland.

Positivist Review.—185, Fleet Street. November. 3d.

The School Board Election. Frederic Harrison.
Man and the Universe. II. J. H. Bridges.
The Founder of the Catholic Church: St. Paul. R. Newman.

Presbyterian and Reformed Review.—(Quarterly.) 237, Dock Street, Philadelphia. October. 80 cents.

Prof. George D. Herron as a Leader. Frank H. Foster.
The Messianic Teaching of Isaiah. Wm. A. Shield.
The *a priori* Proof of the Existence of God. Jacob Cooper.
Prof. Henry Smith on Inspiration. Benjamin T. Warfield.
The Sons of God and the Daughters of Men. William H. Green.
The Proposed Plan of Federation of the Reformed Churches. Samuel J. Nicolls and Others.
Dr. Edwin Cone Bissell. Andrew C. Zenos.

Provincial Medical Journal.—11, Adam Street, Adelphi. Oct. 6d.

Some Points in the Treatment of Typhoid Fever. Sir Wm. H. Broadbent.
On the Relation of Some Occupations to the Eye-Sight. Simeon Snell.

Public Health.—4, Ave Maria Lane. October. 1s.

The Relationship between the Occurrence of Diphtheria and the Movement of the Subsoil Water. Dr. M. A. Adams.
Bacteriological Investigations of Diphtheria in the United States. Dr. W. H. Welch.
The Statistics of Diphtheria in the United States. Dr. J. S. Billings.
On the Present State of Knowledge in England respecting Diphtheria. Dr. E. Seaton.
On the Serum Therapeutics of Diphtheria. M. E. Roux.

Quarterly Review.—John Murray, Albemarle-street. October. 6s.

The Strike of a Sex.
Lady Dufferin's Poems and Verses
The Earliest History of Babylonia.
Buchan.

Rousseauism Reviv'd.

Lord Wolseley's Marlborough.
The Abuse of Statistics.
Lope de Vega.
The Tragedy of the Caesars.
Novels of Adventure and Manners.
Alexander's Generals.

Quiver.—Cassell. November. 6d.

The Blind at Play. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.
Young Cambridge of To-day. Illustrated.
A Life of Love and Duty: the Story of the Princess Alice. Illustrated. F. J. Cross.
New Serial Stories: "For Poorer—For Richer," by Annie Q. Carter, and "Angus Vaughan's Widow," by Isabel Bellerby.

Religious Review of Reviews.—34, Victoria Street, Westminster. October 15. 6d.

Bible Instruction in the London Board Schools. J. R. Diggle.
The Question of Welsh Disestablishment. Interview with Canon Williams.
The Church and Social Problems. Rev. C. L. Marston and Others.

Review of the Churches.—John Haddon, Salisbury Square. October 15. 6d.

The Pleasant Sunday Afternoon Movement. Rev. A. Holden and Others.
J. R. Diggle. With Portrait.
The Grindelwald Conference, 1894. Illustrated.

Review of Reviews.—(America.) 13, Astor Place, New York. October. 25 cents.

Li Hung Chang: A Character Sketch of the Premier of China. Illustrated. John R. Young.
Progress of Irrigation Thought in the West. Illustrated. Wm. E. Smythe.
William Cullen Bryant Centennial. Illustrated. William R. Thayer.
The Church and Its Relation to Labour. A. E. Fletcher.

St. Martin's-Le-Grand.—(Quarterly.) W. P. Griffith and Sons, Prujean Square. October. 3s. per annum.

Early Telegraph Days. IV. Illustrated. R. W. Johnston.
The Post Office and Its Critics.
Organising Central Africa. Illustrated. Ernest E. Harrihy.

St. Nicholas.—Fisher Unwin. November. 1s.

William Cullen Bryant. With Portrait. Brander Matthews.
The Seals of Our Shores. Illustrated. W. T. Hornaday.
The Ancient Game of Golf. Illustrated. Helen M. North.
New Serial Story: "A Boy of the First Empire," by Elbridge S. Brooks.

Science Gossip.—Simpkin, Marshall. November. 4d.

Birds' Nesting in Texel. J. P. Thyse.
Water-Plants and Their Ways. Continued. Illustrated. H. B. Guppy.
Vegetable Sportsmen. Herbert C. Fyfe.

Science Progress.—428, Strand. November. 2s. 6d.

Inhibition. Augustus D. Waller.
The New Theory of olutions (III.). J. W. Rodger.
Recent Researches in Thermal Metamorphism. I. Alfred Harker.
On the Kinetic Theory of Gases. S. H. Burbury.
The Ethnography of British New Guinea. II. Alfred C. Haddon.

Scots Magazine.—Houlston and Sons. November. 6d.

The Grave of Edward Bruce. Dr. Thomas Fitzpatrick.
John Logan, the Poet. Rev. J. King Hewison.
Spreading the Light: A Glance at the Literature of Scottish Home Rule.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Edw. Stanford. October. 1s. 6d.

Corsica: Notes on a Recent Visit. With Map. Ralph Richardson.
A Review of Swedish Hydrographic Research in the Baltic and the North Seas. Otto Pettersson.

Scottish Review.—(Quarterly.) 26, Paternoster Square. October. 4s.

Tulor Intrigues in Scotland.
Lord Wolseley's Life of Marlborough. William O'Connor Morris.
Three Tales of the Flann. W. A. Craigie.
The Logic of History. R. M. Wenley.
The Master Masons of Scotland.
Jerusalem. M. Jor C. R. Conder.
The Origin of Our Civilisation. F. Legge.
Korea.

Scribner's Magazine.—Sampson Low. November. 1s.

Election Night in an American Newspaper Office. Illustrated. Julian Ralph.
English Railroad Methods. Illustrated. H. G. Prout.
The Horse. Illustrated. N. S. Shaler.

Seed-Time.—(Quarterly.) 185, Fleet Street. October. 3d.

A Gospel of Reconstruction. John C. Kenworthy.
The Earth and Its Owners.
A New Fellowship. Henry Binns.

Southern States.—Manufacturers' Record Building, Baltimore. October. 15 cents.

The Georgia Southern and Florida Railroad. Illustrated. D. Allen Willey.
Hunting the Wild Turkey in Eastern North Carolina. Dr. Charles Smallwood.

Scindia,
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Snap-Sh
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Pilots.
Giants

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Strand Magazine.—Southampton Street. October. 61.

Scindia, Maharajah of Gwalior. Illustrated. R. Blathwayt.
The Handwriting of Thomas Carlyle. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.
The Pigeons of London. Illustrated. Harry How.
Snap-Shots on a Yacht. Illustrated.
The Dogs of Celebrities. Illustrated.
Pilots. Illustrated. Alfred T. Story.
Giants and Dwarfs. II. Illustrated.

Sunday at Home.—56, Paternoster Row. November. 61.

Sunday in East London. Map and Illustrations.
A Passion Play at Jerusalem. Illustrated. R. Scott Moncrieff.
New Serial Story: "Nadya: A Tale of the Steppes." Oliver M. Norris.

Sunday Magazine.—Isbister. November. 61.

Dartmouth. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring Gould.
The Numeral-Type. C. F. Gordon Cumming.
The Injuries and Benefits of Insects. Illustrated. Rev. B. G. Johns.
Recollections of Oxford in the Seventies. Rev. A. R. Buckland.

Sylvia's Journal.—Ward, Lock. November. 61.

Servants, Past, Present, and Future. Mrs. E. S. Lewis.
The Birds in My Garden in November. Illustrated.
How Pet Dogs are Bred and Sold. Illustrated. Miss F. M. Strutt-Cavell.

Temple Bar.—Bentley. November. 1s.

The Gouvernante of Paris: Madame d'Abrantes.
The Trees and Flowers of Tennyson.
A Recent Literary Discovery: Latin Lines.
Gibraltar.
New Serial Story: "Lady Jean's Vagaries."

Theatre.—Simpkin, Marshall. November. 1s.

Municipal Theatres. Henry Irving.
The Public's Point of View. Chas. Dickens.
Playing before Royalty. Arthur A. Beckett.
American Actors in London. Austin Breerton.
Theatrical Portraits in a Deanery: The Kembles and Hereford. Elgar Pemberton.
The Influence of Dramatic Criticism. Adair Fitzgerald.
Portraits of Miss Olga Nethersole and Lewis Waller.

Thinker.—21, Berners Street. November. 1s.

Jewish Scholarship among Christians. II. Rev. Isidore Harris.
Difficulties in the Way of Ascribing Deuteronomy to the Seventh Century B.C.
III. Rev. Dr. F. Watson.
What Christianity Teaches about the Body. Rev. Dr. David Brown.
Charles Kingsley. Rev. F. H. Woods.

United Service Magazine.—13, Charing Cross. November. 2s.

The Old Trenches before Sebastopol Revisited. Viscount Wolseley.
The U. S. Fleet in the Civil War. Captain Stenzell.
The Cavalry Manoeuvres. Major C. Peters.
The Yalu Battle. Sir G. Phipps Hornby.
Notes on the Year's Tactical Training.
"War" and "Peace." Dr. J. Westlake.
The French in Madagascar. Captain S. P. Oliver.

Arena.—Otober.

Yosemite. Annie E. Cheney.
The Iron Shroud. Allison G. Deering.

Argosy.—November.

Autumn. C. E. Meekerke.
My Nurse. Christian Burke.
An Arctic Expedition. Emma Rhodes.

Atalanta.—November.

Mount Ararat. Concluded. Illustrated. R. D. Blackmore.
The Blackbird in November. E. Nesbit.

Atlantic Monthly.—November.

Indian Summer. John V. Cheney.

Blackwood's Magazine.—November.

Denny's Daughter. Moira O'Neill.

Bookman.—November.

Fair Weather (Achill, Summer, 1894). Jane Barlow.

Canadian Magazine.—Otober.

In the Shadow of the Church. D. McCalg.

Century Magazine.—November.

Witch-Hazel. Elizabeth Akers.
An Evening. Robert Burns Wilson.
The Mother Who Died Too. Edith M. Thomas.
Dreamland. William P. Foster.

Chautauquan.—Otober.

I Wonder Who It Is—or Was? Louis H. Bucksborn.

Cosmopolitan.—November.

October. Malison Cawein.

The Service Range-Finders. Major Verner.

Squeeze! Lemons; or, Home Battalions and the Army Reserve. Major H. W. Pearce.
China and Japan. Colonel Maurice.

University Extension.—Philadelphia. Otober. 15 cents.

University Extension among Wage-Workers. Edward W. Bemis.
The Lecturer as a Social Reformer. Edward E. Hale.
University Extension in Australia. H. Arnold Tubbs.

University Extension World (Quarterly).—46, Great Russell Street. October. 25 cents.

The London University Extension Congress. Nathaniel Butler.
Extension Teaching and the State Universities of the United States. Howard N. Ogden.

Westminster Review.—Frederick Warne. November. 2s. 6d.

Discontent in India.
Pseudo-Individualism; or the Present Slavery. Arthur Withy.
A Colonial Home Rule Question. J. MacLachlan.
George Meredith's Nature Poetry. William F. Revell.
A Dominant Note of Some Recent Fiction. Thomas Bradfield.
Klarna: An Australian Watering-Place and Its Industries. A. J. Rose-Soley.
Tennyson's Turncoat: "The Churchwarden and the Curate." Joseph J. Davies.
The Stage as an Educator. J. P. Walton.
A National Contrast: English and French Literature.

Woman at Home.—Holder and Stoughton. November. 61.

Reminiscences of Royalities.
About Diamonds. Illustrated. Norman Hurst.
Mrs. Craigie (John Oliver Hobbes). Mrs. Joseph Parker.

Work.—Cassell. November. 61.

Friction Brake Dynamometers. Illustrated.
An Easily Constructed Over-Mantel. Illustrated.

Yellow Book.—(Quarterly). John Lane. October. 5s.

Women—Wives or Mothers.
A Note on George the Fourth. Illustrated. Max Beerbohm.

Young England.—57, Ludgate Hill. November. 31.

Kings of Thought and Action: Charles Kingsley. With Portrait. Arthur Fenimore.
Masterpieces of Labour: The Transcaspian Railway. Illustrated. M. F. Hurry.

Young Man.—9, Paternoster Row. November. 31.

The Religion of a Scientist: Interview with Dr. W. H. Dallinger. Illustrated.

Reminiscences of Henry Ward Beecher. Rev. H. R. Haweis.
Carlyle; The Man and His Message. Continued. W. J. Dawson.

Young Woman.—9, Paternoster Row. November. 31.

Christina G. Rossetti. Illustrated. Sarah A. Tooley.
The Ideal Husband. II. Mrs. Lynn Linton.
A Chat with Miss Elizabeth Banks. Illustrated. Marion Leslie.
Woman's Work in the Home. II. Archdeacon Farrar.
Are Women Inferior to Men? Sarah Grand and Others.

POETRY.

Dial.—Otober 16.

Inadequacy. Edith M. Thomas.

Girl's Own Paper.—November.

In Sad November. Helen Marion Burnside.

Good Words.—November.

The Angel of the Rain. Arthur L. Salmon.
Evening. Frank Miller.

Harper's Magazine.—November.

Pan. Illustrated. Alice Brown.
A Canticle of November. Rev. George T. Riber.

Ladies' Home Journal.—Otober.

Yet, Am I Old. Rose H. Lathrop.

Leisure Hour.—November.

Lines on a Collection of Sea Shells. Violet M. King.
Cats in Gloves. Frederick Langbridge.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—November.

Mirage. Albert P. Terhune.

Longman's Magazine.—November.

After a Year. S. Cornish Watkins.
Our Castle in Spain. May Kendall.

McClure's Magazine.—Otober.

An Old English Song. Thomas Dekker.
Niagara. John E. McCann and Francis S. Saltus.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell.

Ariel's Song to Ferdinand. Illustrated. Shakespeare.

Merry England.—October.
The Garden of the Holy Souls. Mrs. Hamilton King.
First Version of the Blessed Damozel. Dante G. Rossetti.

New England Magazine.—October.
On the Shore. Louise H. Coburn.
On the Old English Common. Alice D'Alcho.

Pall Mall Magazine.—November.
Conquistador (in French). Illustrated. Paul Verlaine.
The Undiscovered Country. Illustrated. Thomas B. Aldrich.
The Cats in the Forum. Illustrated. Blanche Roosevelt.

St. Nicholas.—November.
The Little Water. Illustrated. Elith M. Thomas.

Scribner's Magazine.—November.
Requiem. Harrison S. Morris.

Sunday at Home.—November.
The Plough. Illustrated. Frederick Langbridge.
Child's Pilgrim Hymn. Mary Rowles Jarvis.

Atlanta.—November.
Song: "Contrasts," by F. Guy Osborne.

British Musician.—Simpkin, Marshall. October. 3d.
The Saxophone.
The Construction and History of Musical Instruments. Continued. Illustrated. Victor C. Mahillon.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—November.
Song: "O Mistress Mine!" by W. J. Foxell.

Church Musician.—4, Newman Street. October 15. 2d.
On Studying Wagner. H. A. Vicars.

Dominant.—228, N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia. October. 10 cents.
Talks to Young Musicians: Musical Receptivity.
Piano Solo: "F. S. B. March," by G. S. Hulze.

Etude.—1708, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. October. 10 cents.
Magazines for Pupils. T. L. Rickaby.
Piano Solo: "The Witches' Dance," by J. Coucque; and Others.

Giri's Own Paper.—November.
Song: "The Blue-Eyed Maiden's Song," by Princess Henry of Battenberg.
Music in Social Life. Lady Ma. Farren.

Keyboard.—22, Paternoster Row. November. 4d.
Common-Sense Counterpoint. Continued. H. Ernest Nichol.
The Singing Master. Lesson VII. S. Filmer Rook.
The Organ. Continued. Henry J. B. Dart.
Piano Solo: "Gigue from Sixth Suite," by G. F. Handel.
Song: "Sweethearts Yet," by W. H. Harper.

Ladies' Home Journal.—October.
Anthem: "While Shepherds Watch Their Flocks by Night," by Bruno O. Klein.

Leader.—226, Washington Street, Boston. October. 1 dol. per annum.
History of Music. Continued. Illustrated.
Cramer, Pianist. With Portrait.
Piano Solo: "All for Love," by C. W. Bennet.

Little Folks.—November.
Famous Homes of Music: The Boy Pipers of the Royal Caledonian Asylum.
Annie Glen.

London and Provincial Music Trades Review.—1, Racquet Court, Fleet Street. October 15. 4d.
The Year's Trade in Musical Instruments.

Lute.—41, Great Marlborough Street. November. 2d.
Anthem: "How Beautiful are the Feet," by W. A. C. Cruikshank.

Monthly Musical Record.—Angerer. November. 2d.
Studies in Modern Opera: "Die Götterdämmerung." Continued. Franklin Peterson.
Birmingham Musical Festival.
"Adagio Cantabile" for Violoncello and Piano, by P. Nardini.

Music.—1402, The Auditorium, Chicago. October. 25 cents.
Music and Nutrition. E. B. Perry.
The Music of the Psalms. Naphtali Herz Imber.
Hayworth. William M. Payne.
Voice Training. Elizabeth S. Evans.

Music Review.—174, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. October. 10 cents.
Wagner's Debt to the Greek Drama. N. J. Corey.
Art in Its Relation to Education. L. T. Ives.
Individuality and Method. E. A. Smith.
Anthem: "While the Earth Remains," by John A. West.

Music Teacher.—Dalton, Georgia. October. 50 cents. per annum.
Part Song: "Youthful Band," by S. J. Parry; and Others.

Musical Magazine.—November.
The Little Gardeners. Clara Thwaites.
Tired. Arthur L. Salmon.

Sylvia's Journal.—November.
Beside a Bier. Louise Chandler Moulton.

Temple Bar.—November.
Pastoral.
Indian Summer.

United Service Magazine.—November.
Among the Six Hundred: A Fact. Prof. G. K. Menzies.

Yellow-Book.—October.
Tell Me Not Now. William Watson.
Credo. Arthur Symonds.
George Meredith. Morton Fullerton.
The Ballad of a Nun. John Davidson.

MUSIC.

Musical Herald.—8, Warwick Lane. November. 2d.
Albert Visetti. With Portrait.
National Tonio-Sol-Fa Conference.

Song: "A Sea Song," in both notations, by James Gardiner.

Musical Messenger.—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. October. 15 cents.

Hints on Harmony and Composition. J. B. Herbert.
Piano Solo: "I. X. L. Polka," by Fred. A. Fillmore, and Other Music.

Musical News.—130, Fleet Street. 1d.
October 6.

The Education of Audiences. October 20.

Johann Strauss. Arthur Watson.
The Church Congress at Exeter.
Christmas Carol: "Tis the Birthday of Our Saviour," by Dr. Charles Vincent.

Musical Notes.—14, Bartholomew Close. November. 2d.
Fred Walker.

On the Use and Abuse of Singing. John Towers.
Vocal Duet: "The Star and the Flower," by Stephen Glover.

Musical Record.—C. H. Ditson and Co., New York. Oct. 10 cents.
Song: "Now was I Wrong?" by Anton Strelezki, and Other Music.

Musical Standard.—185, Fleet Street. 1d.
October 6.

Musical Festivals: The Lack of Native Conductors.
The Birmingham Festival. October 13.

Longfellow and Mendelssohn.
The Birmingham Festival. Continued.
"Study in F Minor" for the Organ, by Alfred Whittingham. October 20.

Congregational Singing.
Music in Divine Service. Hon. Richard Strutt.

Musical Star.—11, North Bridge, Edinburgh. November. 1d.
Part-Song: "The Beacon Light," in Tonio Sol-Fa Notation, by George Oakley; and Other Songs.

Musical Times.—Novello. November. 4d.
Strains and His Influence.
Music and the Worship of the Church. Sir John Stainer.
Anthems: "With All Thy Hosts," by J. E. West; and "Christians, Awake!" by Sir Jos. Barnby.

Musical Visitor.—John Church Company, Cincinnati. October. 15 cents.
The Evolution of the Pianoforte. Illustrated. W. F. Gutz.
Anthem: "The Lord is King," by James H. Robinson; and Others.

Musical World.—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. October. 15 cents.
Beethoven. With Portrait.
Piano Solo: "Dancing Fairies," by C. Bohm; and Other Music.

National Choir.—Houlston and Sons. November. 1d.
Song: "Voices of the Year (November)," by John C. Grieve; and Other Music.

Newbery House Magazine.—November.
Sketches of the Great Church Composers. V. H. C. Shuttleworth.
Nonconformist Musical Journal.—44, Fleet Street. November. 2d.
How to Train a Choir.
Anthem: "Let us now go even unto Bethlehem," by Bruce Steane.

Organist and Chormaster.—139, Oxford Street. October 15. 2d.
A Suggested Method for Teaching Elementary Harmony. Continued. Charles Vincent.

Anthem: "Of the Father's Love Begotten," by Charles W. Pearce.

School Music Review.—Novello. November. 1d.
Discussion at Sheffield on Music in Schools.
Hymn for Children by Sir Arthur Sullivan; "Verdant Meadows," by Handel, et., in Both Notations.

Sylvia's Journal.—November.

Interview with Mr. J. T. Carrolus on Violin Playing. Illustrated. Flora Klickmann.

Violin Times.—11, Ludgate Hill. October 15. 2d.
Hints and Helps for Violinists. Wallace Sutcliffe.

Vocalist.—35, University Place, New York. October. 20 cents.
Analysis of the Vocal Organs. Gordon Holmes.
Education and Music. Frank H. Tubbs.
The American Composer. Dr. S. N. Penfield.

Art Journal.—J. S. Virtue. November. 1s. 6d.

"The Billet Doux." Etching after T. Robert-Fleury.
Tony Robert-Fleury. Illustrated. Jean Bernac.
Rickmansworth. Illustrated. F. G. Kitton.
Art at Guildhall. II. Illustrated. A. G. Temple.
Ancient and Modern Dancing; Greek Dances. Illustrated.
A Note on Japanese Coloured Prints. Illustrated. Théodore Duret.
The Art Gallery at Adelaide. Illustrated. Frewen Lord.
The New Trustees of the National Gallery. With Portraits.

Art Annual.—J. S. Virtue. 2s. 6d.

Sir Edward Burne-Jones: His Life and Work. Julia Cartwright.

Canadian Magazine.—October.

A National Spirit in Art. W. A. Sherwood.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—November.

Women Artists: Heads of the Professions. Illustrated.

English Illustrated Magazine.—November.

Popular Art. Illustrated. Mason Jackson.

Fortnightly Review.—November.

Symmetry and Incident. Mrs. Meynell.

Frank Leslie's Monthly.—November.

British Etching. Illustrated. Continued. Frederick Welmore.

Werner's Magazine.—108, East Sixteenth Street, New York. October. 25 cents.

Goethe's Rules for Actors and Reciters. Translated by Edgar S. Werner.
Story of the Opera "Semiramide." Mabel Wagnalls.
Shakespeare's Dramatic Construction: "The Merchant of Venice." W. H. Fleming.

Westminster Review.—November.

Musical Criticism and Critics. Dr. Jacob Bradford.

ART.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. November. 1s. 4d.

"Wooding." Photogravure after Professor Wilmberg.
"The Vale of Avois." Etching by F. Walker.
James Tissot and His "Life of Christ." Illustrated. R. H. Sherard.
"When Autumn's Yellow Lustre Gilds the World." A Retrospect. J. E. Hodgson.
Art in the Theatre: Art in the Ballet. Illustrated. C. Wilhelm.
Some Noted Women-Painters. Illustrated. Hélène L. Postlethwaite.
A Memorable Visit to La Verna. Illustrated. Edwin Bale.
English "Arts and Crafts" from a Frenchman's Point of View. Illustrated. Victor Champiez.

Merry England.—October.

Anton von Werner, A German Battle Painter. Francis Phillimore.

Quarterly Review.—October.

Rembrandt and His Art.

Scribner's Magazine.—November.

"Charity." Painting by Louis Deschamps. Illustrated. Dr. Philip G. Hamerton.
The American Girls' Art Club in Paris. Illustrated. Emily M. Aylward.

Studio.—5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. October 15. 8d.

William Stott of Olham. Illustrated. R. A. M. Stevenson.
The Artist: Decoration of Cloth Book-Covers. Illustrated. Gleeson White.
The "Secessionists" of Germany. Illustrated.
The New Photograph. Illustrated. Alfred Maskell.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—Benziger, Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. Heft 2.

Wine of Alsace. Bela von Ballheim.
The Golden Jubilee of the Bavaria Union of Catholic Students at Bonn. Illustrated. Dr. Freny.
Korea. Illustrated. Karl Steiner.
The Comte de Paris and His Family. Illustrated. E. Braun.
The General Assembly of German Catholics at Cologne. Illustrated. Dr. Segesser.

Chorgesang.—Haas Licht, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per quarter. October 1.

"Lohengrin" at Bayreuth. Max Arend.
Songs for Male Choir—"In Lust und Leid," by H. Jilg, etc.

October 11.
Ernst Rabi'h. With Portrait. F. A. Geissler.
Musical Criticism. F. A. Geissler.
Songs for Male Choir—"Leichter Abschied," by A. Dregert, etc.

October 28.
Anton Rieckauf. With Portrait.
Song—"Frauliches Heim," by Anton Rieckauf.
Songs for Male Choir—"Am Aarenssee," by T. Fischer, etc.

Daheim.—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr. September 29.

Robert Cauer, Sculptor. With Portrait. A. Rosenberg.
October 6.

A Watch at the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg. Count Richard Pfeil.
The New Houses of Parliament at Berlin. Illustrated. H. Schliepmann.
October 13.

The Houses of Parliament. Continued.
October 20.
Jürgen Nicolai Fries. With Portrait. R. Koenig.
October 27.

Deaconesses and Their Work. T. Schiffer.
Hermann Prell, Artist. Illustrated. A. Rosenberg.

Deutsches Dichterheim.—VIII. Anspargstrasse, 5, Vienna. 50 Pf. No. 22.

The Dramatic Work of Hermann Sudermann.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—Fr. Pusiet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 18.

Dr. Otto Willmann, Catholic Pedagogue. With Portrait. J. Maurer.
The French Revolution. O. von Schachinger.

Deutsche Revue.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mks. per qr. October.

Prince Bismarck and the Parliamentarians. Continued. H. von Poschinger.
The Prototype of Alexandra in My Drama, "Alexandra." Richard Voss.
Is a Great War in Prospect? "Germanicus."
Corsets and Anemia. Dr. O. Rosenbach.
Anarchy. C. Lombroso.
Franz von Lenbach on Modern Art. Luise von Kobell.
Bessel, Encke, and Alexander von Humboldt. W. Förster.
Hans Viktor von Unruh. Continued. H. von Poschinger.

Deutsche Rundschau.—Litzowstr., 7, Berlin. 6 Mks. per qr. Oct.

C. Pascarella and His Sonnets, "Villa Gloria." Paul Heyse.
The Roman Army. O. Seeke.
Plant Life in the Water. M. Bisgen.
Who is Musical? Theodor Bilroth.
African Impressions. P. Reichardt.
Letters of Ernst Moritz Arndt from the Frankfurt Parliament. C. G. Brandis.
Hermann von Helmholtz.

Deutsche Worte.—VIII. Langeasse, 15, Vienna. 50 Kr. Oct. 1

The Reformation and the Freedom of the Peasants in Bohemia and Silesia.
Dr. R. Ulling.
From My Proudhon-Collectanea. Dr. A. Mülberger.
On the Conception of Nature in the Eighteenth Century. Dr. T. Achelis.

Freie Bühne.—Kühnstr., 44, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Oct.

Race and Socialism. Dr. A. Ploetz.
Estheticism in Art. Oscar Bie.
Friedrich Nietzsche. W. Bilsche.
Shadow Pictures of the Future State. Bruno Wille.

Die Gartenlaube.—Ernst Keil's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 11.

Tea Cultivation in China. Illustrated. E. Forst.
Letter by the Emperor William I. O. Braun.
Tancrél. E. Schulte.
Anselm. Illustrated. J. Schwabe.
Sunlight. Dr. L. Bülcher.

Die Gesellschaft.—Wm. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 30 Pf. Oct.

Gunnar Heiberg. With Portrait. G. Morgenstern.
Bruno Wille's Philosophy of Free Will. M. Schwann.
Poems by Oscar Linke and others.
"The Balcony." Drama by G. Heiberg. Acts I. to III.
Heat and the Real Cause of Epileptics. L. Mann.

Die Gleichheit.—12, Furtbachstrasse, Stuttgart. 10 Pf. Oct. 17.

German Social Democracy.

Internationale Revue über die Gesamten Armeen und Flotten.

—Fries and von Puttkamer, Dresden. 24 Marks per annum. Oct.
The Eastern Question and the Defence of Constantinople, and a Reply by Captain Stenzel.

Artillery in Close Action and the Question of Cover for the Guns.
The Imperial Manoeuvres of the XVIIIth and Ist Army Corps.
Coast Defence in Austria-Hungary.

The English Naval Manoeuvres in 1894. II.

Infantry as a Support to Cavalry.

Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.—A. Bath.

Berlin. 32 Mks. per annum. October.
The Tactical Rise of the Russian Cavalry in the Balkan Campaign of 1877-8, and the Role of the Russian Cavalry Divisions in a Future War. I.
The Drill Instructions of the First Republic and of the First Empire. II.

The Intensive Methodical Training of Infantry Soldiers Viewed in the Light of the Rational Principles of Gymnastics.
How to Test the Efficacy of Fire Tactics in Peace Time. Colonel Spöhr.
The Effects of War on the Daily Needs of a Nation. Johann von Bloch.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mks. per qr. October.

Heinrich Leo. Continued. O. Kraus.
Sicily, 1893-4. K. von Bruchhausen.
The Opium-Eater and His Confessions.—De Quincey. H. Schüttli.

Magazin für Litteratur.—Friedrichstrasse, 207, Berlin. 40 Pf. October 6.

Wilhelm Müller. E. Hellborn.
October 13.
Johann Strauss. A. Moszkowski.
Achim von Arnim and Clemens Brentano. R. M. Meyer.

October 20.
Goethe's Life in His Poems. O. E. Hartleben.
October 27.

Modern Russia. H. Menkes.

Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des Seewesens.—Carl Gerold's Sohn, Vienna. 17s. per annum. Part X.

Progress in the Science of Photogrammetry. 7 figs. Prof. F. Schiffer.
Water-tube Boilers and their use in Ships of War. 44 figs. J. Nastoupe.
Steam Trials of the Italian Battleship *Sardagna*. Plate.
Experiments with a 12 c.m. Bofors Quick-firing Gun on Armoured Carriage. 3 figs.

The U.S. Cruiser *Olympia*. 3 figs.
J. Pfister's Apparatus for the Distillation of Sea Water. 1 fig.

Musikalische Rundschau.—L. Fleischmarkt, 14, Vienna. 25 kr.

October 1.
Ferdinand Hummel's Opera "Mara." With Portrait.
Hugo Riemann on the Teaching of Music.

October 15.
The Strauss Jubilee.

Neue Militärische Blätter.—26, Winterfeldstrasse, Berlin. 32 Mks. per annum. October.

The War in Eastern Asia; The Forces of China and Japan.
Individual Field Fire Training of the Infantry Soldier.
The Italian Musketry Instructions, 1894.
The Cavalry Divisions of the Third German and Meuse Armies during the Operations against the Army of Chalons. Continued.
The English Naval Estimates 1894-5.
The Military Significance of the Upper Rhine Defiles.
The Relations of Turkey to the Triple Alliance.
The Reorganisation and Cost of the Swiss Army.

Neue Revue.—I. Wallnerstr., 9, Vienna. 7 fl. per ann. October 3.
The Vienna Union for Social Politics.
Modern Education. Dr. J. Pap.

October 10.
The Parliament of Professors; the Union for Social Politics.
On the Origin of the "Iliad." Dr. J. Ofner.

October 17.
The National School as a Training Institution. J. Pap.
On the "Iliad." Continued.

October 24.
Dalmatia, Herzegovina, and Bosnia. Prof. F. H. Geffcken.
National Music in Vienna. Dr. H. Schenker.
The Bodyguard of Napoleon III. Dr. J. R. von Newall.
On the "Iliad." Concluded.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart. 20 Pf. No. 1.
On the Origin of Christianity. F. Engels.
Herbert Spencer and Weismann's Theories.

No. 2.
The Origin of Christianity. Continued.
The Trade Unions of Holland. H. Polak.

No. 3.
German Social Democracy. A. Bebel.
The Bavarian Budget.

Nord und Süd.—Siebenhufenenstr., 2, Breslau. 6 Mks. per qr. Oct.

Dr. Karl Ewald Hasse. With Portrait. H. Obst.
Michael Beer and Edmund von Schenk. G. Manz.
The Guilt of Mary Stuart. W. Michael.
Insomnia and Remedies. L. Fürst.
Days and Nights in Norway. Paul Lindau.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—Kleiststr., 14, Berlin. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. November.

"Born of a Virgin."
The Neutralization of Denmark. K. von Bruchhausen.

The Abolition of Classical Antiquity. Professor P. Camer.
The College Tribunals and the Independence of the Administration of Justice. Eugen Schiffer.
Marie Antoinette and the French Revolution. Continued. Dr. Max Lenz.
Lord Wolseley on Napoleon, Wellington, and Guesenau. Dr. Hans Delbrück.
The Polish Question. Dr. Hans Delbrück.

Schweizerische Rundschau.—A. Müller, Zürich. 2 Mks. October.
The Money Standard of the Future. J. F. Peyer.
The Zürich Industrial Exhibition. F. Graberg.

Sphinx.—C. A. Schwetsche, Brunswick. 2s. 3l. October.
Mrs. Annie Besant on "Death and After." Dr. Göring.
William Crookes. With Portrait. Dr. Hübner-Schleiden.
Crookes's Researches. Dr. Göring.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—Herder, Freiburg, Baden. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. October.

Henry George and the Encyclical "Rerum Novarum." H. Pesch.
The Mosaics of Ravenna.
Mahomet and the Literature of the Arabs. A. Baumgartner.
Don Carlos. Continued. O. Müll.
The Phylloxera.

Ueber Land und Meer.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 1 Mk. Heft 4.

The Korea War. Illustrated.
Wilhelm Müller. Illustrated.
Bosnia and Herzegovina. Illustrated. A. O. Klausmann.
Reminiscences of the Siege of Paris. Illustrated. A. von Engelstedt.
The Strauss Jubilee. Illustrated.
Hermann von Helmholtz. With Portrait.

Universum.—A. Hauschild, Dresden. 50 Pf. Heft 1.

Artist Types. Illustrated. Clara Biller.
What We Know about the Sun. Dr. H. J. Klein.
Rosa Retty. With Portrait. E. Zabel.

Heft 2.
German Volcanoes. H. Haas.
Prince Henry the Navigator. Dr. W. Stoss.
Wilhelmine, Queen of the Netherlands. With Portrait. H. Harberts.

Heft 3.
Heliopolis and its Obelisks. Illustrated. Brugsch Pasha.
Hans Sachs. L. Lier.
Hans Hoffmann, Pomeranian Poet. With Portrait. M. Necker.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—53, Steglitzerstr., Berlin. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. October.

Autumn Sport. Illustrated. Anton Freiherr von Perfall.
Orchids. Illustrated. Max Heddörfner.
The Poison of Disease and of Putrefaction. Dr. K. von Scheel.
The Straits of Magellan and the Smyth Canal. Illustrated. H. Bohrit.
Bazelles after the Attack on the Peasantry, September 1, 1870. Illustrated. Tanager.

Viertelejahrsschrift für Musikwissenschaft.—Breitkopf and Härtel, 12 Mks. per annum. No. 3.

The Kreuz Cantorate at Dresden. Karl Heild.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—Union Deutsche-Verlags-Gesellschaft 75 Pf.

Heft 1.
National Costumes of the Eger-Land. Illustrated. R. von Seydlitz.
Ernst Curtius. Illustrated. G. Klitscher.

Heft 2.
Marionettes. Illustrated. G. Klitscher.
National Costumes. Continued.
Countess Morosini. Illustrated. Henry Perl.

Heft 3.
Johann Strauss. Illustrated. L. Hevesi.
National Costumes. Continued.
In the Schwarza Valley. Illustrated. Schulte vom Brühl.
Hermann von Helmholtz. Illustrated. Franz Beutl.

Die Waffen Nieder!—E. Pierson, Dresden. 6 Mks. per annum.

Angelo Mazzoleni.
Universal Military Service. Continued. M. Adler.
War and the Christian Church. Concluded. E. Böhme.

Die Wahrheit.—F. Frommann, Jena. 1 Mk. 60 Pf. per qr. No. 1.

Jesus Christ.
On the Teaching of Languages. T. Ziegler.
Alcohol and the Intellect. W. Bode.

Zuschauer.—II. Durchschnitt, 16, Hamburg. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. per half-year. October 15.

The Shakespeare Secret. Leo Berg.
Authority, Not Majority. O. Ernst.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et Ouvrières.—262, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 2 frs. Oct. 15.

The Budget and Fiscal Reform in France. Henri Savatier.
Ecclesiastical Renouveau for the Study of Sociology at Val-des-Bois.
The Manufactures of Alsace. H. Cetty.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, King William Street, Strand. 2 fr. 50 c. October.

The Infancy of Greek Sculpture. François Durrer.
Women and the Woman Question in the United States. Louis Wuarin.
Josephine and Marie-Louise in Switzerland. Eugene de Buré.

Chrétien Évangélique.—G. Bridel, Lausanne. 1 fr. October 20.
Giacomo Leopardi. Conclude. F. Tissot.
The Theology of the Epistle to the Hebrews. H. Corley.

Correspondant.—18, King William Street, Strand. 33 frs. per ann.
October 10.
In Quest of a Civil Religion. Abbé Sicard.

Ross. P. Allard.
Military Life under the First Empire. A. de Ganniers.
The New Germany and Its Revolutionary Literature.
Spanish Womanhood. N. Lallié.

October 25.
In Quest of a Civil Religion. Abbé Sicard.
The New Germany and Its Revolutionary Literature.
The Foreign School Board Question. J. A. des Rotures.
France and China. A. Perquier.

Ère Nouvelle.—33, rue des Écoles, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. October.
Reply to a Criticism of Karl Marx. Paul Lafargue.
The Philosophy of Hegel. Georges Plekhanow.
Socialism as a Pathologic Factor. Dr. Strinca.
The End of Paganism. Conclude. G. Soré.

Journal des Économistes.—14, rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. Oct.
The Parliamentary Work of the Chamber of Deputies, 1893-94. André Lissac.
Capitalism. Conclude. Gustave du Puyol.
The Colonial Movement in France. Dr. Meyners d'Estrey.
The Peace Question. Frédéric Passy.
The Development of Railways in Russia. Daniel Bellet.

Journal des Sciences Militaires.—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris.
40 fr. per annum. October.

The Way to Teach Strategy.
"Dernier Effort." Infantry Musketry Instruction, etc. General Philibert.
Reflections on the Present Tactics of Cavalry.
General Principles of Plans of Campaigns.
The Campaign of 1814: The Cavalry of the Allied Armies. Commandant Weil.
Comparative Strength in Horses of the Various States. Dr. De Simonoff.

Ménestrel.—2 bis, rue Vivienne, Paris. 10 frs. per annum.
October 7, 14, 21, 28.

The First Salle Favart and the Opera Comique, 1801-1838. Continuél.
Arthur Pougin.

Mercure de France.—15, rue de l'Échaudé-Saint-Germain, Paris. 1 fr.
November
Regeneration. Saint-Pol-Roux.
Man in the Olden Times. Max Stirner.

Monde Artiste.—24, rue des Capucines, Paris. 50 c. October 24.
Verdi's "Otello." F. Le Borne.

Monde Économique.—76, rue de Rennes, Paris. 80 c. October 6.
The Law of Succession and the French Budget of 1895. Paul Beauregard.
October 27.
Strikes in France in 1893. Paul Beauregard.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, King William Street, Strand. 62 frs. per annum.
October 1.

The Desert. Pierre Loti.
A Friend of Catherine II. Princess Schahowsky Stre. hneff.
Notes on Norway. Hugues Le Roux.
The Demolition of Central Florence. H. Montecoroli.
The Education of Women. Mme. A. Lamprère.
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.
October 15.

The Desert. Pierre Loti.
Notes on Norway. Hugues Le Roux.
A Friend of Catherine II. Princess Schahowsky Stre. hneff.
With my Iniquitous Friends. Matilla Shaw.
Cruelty in Mothers. G. Ferrero.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, boulevard Poissonnière, Paris.
5 frs. per annum. October 1.

Letters from Frédéric Mistral.
Blanco White. Conclude. W. E. Gladstone.
Letters from a Traveller: Antwerp. Denise.
Women at the Peace Congress at Antwerp. Céline Renooz.

October 15.
Letters from a Traveller: Antwerp and Brussels.
Interview with M. Charles Roulland. H. Charriaud.

Réforme Sociale.—54, rue de Seine, Paris. 1 fr. October 1.
The Means of Salvation. F. Le Play.
The Paper Works of Mounfort, Giroude. L. Champion.
Tobacco and Anti-Patriotism. A. Boyenval.
An Inquiry into the Condition of Agricultural Labourers in France.
October 16.

A New Work: A Committee of Social Defence.
The Expansion of the German Empire beyond the Seas. Georges Blondel.
Work for the Unemployed in Paris. Louis Rivière.

Revue d'Art Dramatique.—44, rue de Rennes, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c.
October 1.
An Open Letter to MM. Carré and Porel. M. de Val-Maurice.
Mlle. Marthe Brandès. Emmanuel Bonquet.
Architecture and the Theatre. Léon de la Tourraze.

October 15.
Napoleon and the German Theatre. Adrien Wagnon.
"L'Ami des Lois." A Piece Interdicted under the French Revolution. Paul Peltier.
Victor Koning

Revue Bleue.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 60 c. October 6.
Contemporary Novelists: J. H. Rosny. G. Pellissier.
The Commander-in-Chief and the Manoeuvres.
Religion, a Study of Social Logic. G. Tangle.

October 13.
Twenty-Eight Days in China. Félix Régamey.
H. von Sybel and William II. of Germany. Antoine Guillaud.
State Socialism. André Lissac.

October 20.
M. Adolphe Franck and the Philosophic Movement. Alfred Fouillée.
Twenty-Eight Days in China. Continued. Félix Régamey.

October 27.
Universal Suffrage in Belgium. Paul Laffitte.
M. Walte. K. Rousseau. Pierre Puget.
Montaigne as Mayor of Bordeaux. Paul Stapfer.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, King William St., Strand. 62 frs. per ann.
October 1.

The Budget of 1894—Liberals and Socialists. Léon Say.
Contemporary English Art—Pre-Raphaelite Origins. R. de la Sizeranne.
Twenty Years of Spanish Monarchy. C. Benoist.
The Mechanism of Modern Life. Vicomte G. d'Avenel.
Civilisation and the Great Historical Rivers of the World. Vicomte Melchior de Vogüé.

William II. and the Prussian Conservative Party.

October 15.
Studies in Diplomacy—the Austrian Alliance, 1756. Duc de Broglie.
New Laws relating to Medical Studies. L. Liard.
Two Italian Masters—Palastrina. C. Bellaigue.
Woman in the United States Women's Colleges—Co-Education. Th. Berton.
The Psychology of Conjuring. A. Binet.

Revue d'Economie Politique.—22, rue Soufflot, Paris. 20 frs. per ann.
October.

"Homestead" in America. Emile Levasseur.
Conciliation and Arbitration in England. E. Campreton.

Revue Encyclopédique.—17, rue Montparnasse, Paris. 1 fr.
October 1.

Contemporary Literature in Spain. Illustrat. Léo Quesnel.
Decorative and Industrial Art in Lorraine. Illustrat. Jules Rais.
The Count de Paris. Illustrat. Henri Castels.

October 15.
The Portraits of Leonardo da Vinci. Illustrat. Eugène Miltz.
Miracles according to Science. Illustrat. Dr. Paul Sollier.
Miracles according to the Church. Illustrat. Gustave Lejeal.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—92, rue de la
Victoire, Paris. 2 frs. October.

The Colonization of Cochin-China. Alfred Schreiner.
Guiana and its Gold Mines. Map and Illustrations. C. de Lassalle.
The Future of the French Sudan. Dr. Verrier.
Sharks and Whales.

Revue Générale.—Burns and Oates. 12 frs. per annum. October.

Charles Buet. Philippe Malpy.
Mirabeau before the Bailiwick of Pontarlier. Commandant Grandin.
The Faculties of the Higher Animals. Adolphe Dron.
On the Coast of Norway and Lapland. J. G. Freson.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale.—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris.
56 francs per annum. October.

Ocean Currents and their Origin. General H. Mathiesen.
Graphic Ephemerides giving the Co-ordinates of Stars for the Purposes of
Navigation. Tables. L. Favé.
Study on the Application of Water Tube Boilers to Naval Purposes. 8 figs.
Colonisation and Colonial Commerce in the Seventeenth and Eighteenth
Centuries. Leon Vigoules.

Import and Note on the Scintillation of the Stars viewed in the Light of
Weather Forecasts. Professor Dufour.
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, rue des Saint-Pères, Paris.
23 frs. per annum. October.

M. Leconte de Lisle. Conclude. El. Biré.
The Situation of Italy on the Day after Solferino. F. Garrigue.
Joan of Arc in Ancient English Literature. Abbé Louis Robert.
The Blessed Pope Urban V. Continuél. Dom Th. Berengier.
The Korean War. Aimé Etienne.

Revue de Paris.—18, King William Street, Strand. 60 francs per annum.
October 1.

In Madagascar. Prince Henri D'Orléans.
Frédéric Mistral, the Man. Gaston Paris.
The Two Romes of 1894. A. Berl.

1. Corsica. M. Jollivet.

Diary of a French Student in Germany. J. Breton.

October 15.
Letters to Madame de Charrière. Benjamin Constant.
J. B. de Rossi. Abbé Du hénée.

Croup Vaccination. A. Dastre.
With Victor Hugo; a Visit to Guernsey. G. Larroumet.
The Sicilian Social Crisis. G. Lainé.
Autoinerte Bourignon. Salomon Reinach.
Dumas and Ibsen. L. Lacour.

Revue Philosophique.—118, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 3 frs. Oct.
The Natural Suggestibility of Children. A. Binet and V. Henri.
The Theory of Judgment and Reason in the "Logique" of de Wundt. H. Lachellier.

Comprehension and Contiguity. V. Egger.

Revue Politique et Parlementaire.—5, rue de Mézières, Paris. 20 frs. per annum. October.

Colonial Politics and the Colonial Minister in France. Al. Isaac.
National Provident Institutions and the French Parliament. J. Drake.
The State considered as a Proprietor. L. Novikow.
The Alien Law before the French Parliament. Concluded. R. de Moly.

Revue des Revues.—32, rue de Verneuil, Paris. 75 c. October 1.
The Physiology of Success. Scipion Sighele.
The Surprises of History: Some Curious Genealogies. E. Neukomm and G. Bertin.

October 15.
The Therapeutics of the Future: Serotherapy. Dr. J. Hericourt.
Some Curious Genealogies. Continued.

Revue Scientifique.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 60 c. October 13.

A Theory of the Formation of Hail. Continued. E. Durand-Gréville.
The Etiology of Paludism.

THE ITALIAN

La Civiltà Cattolica.—Via di Ripetta, 246, Rome. 25 frs. per annum. October 6.

Papal Encyclical on the Rosary (Latin Version).
The God of Freemasonry.
Religion and Morals in the Works of A. Bartoli.
October 20.

On Anarchy.
Pope Nicholas III. (Orsini). 1277-1280. Continued.
Rural Banks as Planned by F. G. Raiffeisen.

La Nuova Antologia.—Via del Corso, 466, Rome. 46 frs. per annum. October 1.

The Poems of the Notary G. da Lentini. F. Torraca.
Around a Throne (Catherine the Great). E. Masi.
Life and Letters of Luigi Mussini. G. Salvadori.
Giovanni B. de Rossi. A Sketch. O. Marucchi.
October 15.

The Comte de Circourt and Cavour.
The Railway Problem and Its Possible Solutions. A. Cottrau.
Pullman City. Fanny Zampini Salazar.

La Rassegna.—Via San Carlo 16, Naples. 33 frs. per annum. October.
Financial Politics. An Ex-Minister.
The Readjustment of Commercial Representation. F. de Grossi.
The Taxation of Land and Property in Prussia. Prof. A. Ferrari.

La Rassegna Nazionale.—Via della Pace 2, Florence. 30 frs. per annum. October 1.
The Conclave. Conclusion. G. Grabinski.

THE SPANISH

Ciudad de Dios.—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. 20 pesetas per annum. October 5.

The Pope's Encyclical concerning the Holy Rosary.
Jansenism in Spain. Manuel F. Miguélez.
A Christian-Rabbinical Congress. F. Perez-Aguado.

España Moderna.—Cuesta de Santo Domingo, 16, Madrid. 40 pesetas per annum. September.

Fray Jerónimo Savonarola. Juan O'Neill.
Military Dress in Spain in the Eighteenth Century. A. Morel-Fatio.
Diego Velázquez. Emilio Michel.

La Quincena.—Buenos Ayres. 20 dollars per annum. No. 1.
Literature in Italy. José Martindoli and Luis Berisso.
Genius and Art. Eugenio Wasserzug.

THE DUTCH

De Gids.—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 3s. October.
Walt Whitman. W. G. van Nieuhuys.
Lord Salisbury on Evolution and Darwinism. Prof. A. A. W. Hubrecht.
The Origin of the "Knight of the Swan." J. F. D. Bisse.

Dagny. Frederika-Bremer Society, Stockholm. 4 kr. per annum. No. 6.
The Marriage Formula.
Woman's Position in Ancient Greece. Sven Dahlgren.
Summer Life.

Kringsjaa.—(Fortnightly.) De Tusen Hjem's Forlag, Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. September 30.
The Korean Conflict. Illustrated. Coucheron-Aamot.
The Use of the Organs of Speech.

THE SCANDINAVIAN

October 20.
The Intense Allurement of the Bicycle. Philippe Tissele.
The Economic Equilibrium. J. Novikow.
Cosmic Electricity. Elihu Thomson.

October 27.
Chemical Machinery. H. Le Chatelier.
The Koreau War. Léo Dex.
Movable Bridges. Illustrated. Daniel Bellet.

Revue Socialiste.—10, rue Chabanais, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. October.
Anniversary of the Death of Benoit Malon.
The Peace Movement of the Nineteenth Century. Elie Ducommun.
Education in the Cempuis Orphanage. Gaston Stiegler.
Compulsory Assurance in Germany and Progress of Social Life. Pierre Boz.
The Ethics and Progress of Social Life. Dr. Delon.

Université Catholique.—25, rue du Plat, Lyons. 20 frs. per annum. October.

Saint Bernardin de Sienne. Felix Vernet.
Historical Essay on the University of Lyons. Continued. A. Bonnel.

Vie Contemporaine.—8, rue de la Chaussée d'Antin, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. October 1.

Fourierism at Achères. Jules Simon.
The Prisons of Paris. Jules Besse.
Notes of a Journey in Chili. Illustrated. E. Guydo.

October 15.
Bull-Fighting. Armand Dayot.
L'École des Beaux-Arts and the Opinion of Some Artists. Illustrated. Paul Gsell.
The Canal des Deux-Mers. With Map. Ch. Girard.
Bernard Palissy. Gustave Larroumet.

MAGAZINES.

The Idea of God in the Individual, the Family, and in Civil Contracts. R. Mazzei.
The Eucharistic Congress at Turin.

La Riforma Sociale.—Via Tritone 197, Rome. 25 frs. per annum. September 25.

The Agitation for Social Reform in England. Prof. L. L. Price.
The Psychology of War. J. Novikow.
The Agricultural Conditions of Russia. Continued. Masé-Dari.

October 10.
The Food and the Labour Power of the People. Prof. F. S. Nitli.
Taxation in the Modern State. Alfred Naquet.
The Agricultural Conditions of Russia. Continued. Masé-Dari.
Trades Unions and the Norwich Congress. Prof. R. dalla Volta.

La Rivista Internazionale.—Via Torre Argentina 76, Rome. 30 frs. per annum. October.

The Question of Liability in Accidents. C. de Luca.
The Present Condition of Emigration in Europe. R. A. Erminio.
Legal Socialism and Anarchist Socialism. G. de Groise Virville.

Rivista Marittima.—Tipografia del Senato, Rome. 25 lire per annum. October.

Water Tube Boilers. A. Perroni.
Experiments With Various Types of Screw Propellers. A. Ruggieri.
The English Squadron at Leghorn in 1852. Dr. C. Manfroni.
Oils for Lubricating Purposes. 2 figs. A. Perroni.
Ostriculture in France. 20 figs. Bashford Dean.

MAGAZINES.

Revista Contemporanea.—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas. September 30.

Madrid in the Time of Carlos V. C. Cambrunero.
Historical Sketches: Munio Alfonso. F. S. B. Salvatierra.
The Master-Singers of Nuremberg. Rafael Mitjana.
Traditions and Characters of the North and South of Spain. C. Soler Arques.

October 15.
The Protection of the Child. Adolfo Sanz de Ojitrando.
The Isuza Family of Vittoria. Julian Apraiz.

Rivista General de Marina.—Deposito Hidrografico, Madrid. 22 pesetas per annum. October.

Types of Battleships. Captain Patrio-i Muntojo.
The Craze for High Initial Velocities in Guns. Captain M. G. de Ruela y Gil.
Zoological Studies by Naval Officers. Don A. Navarrete.
Vocabulary of Powders and Explosives.
The Preparation and Use of Steel for Guns. Continued. Don J. de Clifuentes.

MAGAZINES.

Hermann von Helmholtz. Prof. Th. W. Engelmann.
Dutch Relations with Lombok. Dr. Byvauck.

Vragen des Tijds.—Luzac and Co. 1s. 6d. October.
Revision of the Regulations Concerning Primary Education. J. A. van Gilse.

MAGAZINES.

Hemåt.—Y.W.C.A., Stockholm. 2 kr. per annum. October.
The Swedish Women's Mission in North Africa. Elsa Borg.
An Archimedeal Fulcrum. Oxalis.

Nordisk Tidskrift.—The Letterstedt Society, Stockholm. 10 kr. per annum. No. 5.

The Philosophy of Herbert Spencer. C. F. B.
School and Patriotism. Ellen Fries.
To Love and Be Loved; a Psychological Hypothesis. Gabriel Sibbern.
The Origin of the Old English Drama. Ferdinand Holthausen.

A. C. Q.
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INDEX.

Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

A. C. Q.	American Catholic Quarterly Review.	Fr. L.	Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.	Nant. M.	Nautical Magazine.
A. J. P.	American Journal of Politics.	Free R.	Free Review.	N. E. M.	New England Magazine.
A. A. P. S.	Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.	G. M.	Gentleman's Magazine.	N. I. R.	New Ireland Review.
Ant.	Antiquary.	G. J.	Geographical Journal.	New R.	New Review.
Arch. R.	Architectural Record.	G. O. P.	Girl's Own Paper.	New W.	New World.
A.	Arena.	G. W.	Good Words.	N. H.	Newbury House Magazine.
Arg.	Argosy.	G. T.	Great Thoughts.	N. C.	Nineteenth Century.
As.	Asclepiad.	Harp.	Harper's Magazine.	N. A. R.	North American Review.
A. Q.	Asiatic Quarterly.	Hom. R.	Homiletic Review.	O. D.	Our Day.
Ata.	Atlanta.	H.	Humanitarian.	O.	Outing.
A. M.	Atlantic Monthly.	I.	Idler.	P. E. F.	Palestine Exploration Fund.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine.	I. L.	Index Library.	P. M. M.	Pall Mall Magazine.
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine.	I. J. E.	International Journal of Ethics.	Phil. R.	Philosophical Review.
B. T. J.	Board of Trade Journal.	I. R.	Investors' Review.	P. L.	Post-Lore.
Bkman.	Bookman.	Ir. E. R.	Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. R. R.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
B.	Bowlerland.	Ir. M.	Irish Monthly.	P. M. Q.	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
Cal. R.	Calcutta Review.	Jew. Q.	Jewish Quarterly.	Psy. R.	Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research.
Can. M.	Canadian Magazine.	J. Ed.	Journal of Education.	Q. J. Econ.	Quarterly Journal of Economics.
C. F. M.	Cassell's Family Magazine.	J. P. Econ.	Journal of Political Economy.	Q. R.	Quarterly Review.
C. S. J.	Cassell's Saturday Journal.	J. R. A. S.	Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.	Q.	Quiver.
Cas. M.	Cassell's Magazine.	J. R. C. I.	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	R. R. R.	Religious Review of Reviews.
C. W.	Catholic World.	Jur. R.	Juridical Review.	Rel.	Reliquary.
C. M.	Century Magazine.	K. O.	King's Own.	R. C.	Review of the Churches.
C. J.	Chambers's Journal.	K.	Knowledge.	R. R. A.	Review of Reviews (America).
Char. R.	Charities Review.	L. H.	Leisure Hour.	R. R. Aus.	Review of Reviews (Australasia).
Chant.	Chantauquan.	Libr.	Library.	St. N.	St. Nicholas.
Ch. Mis. I.	Church Missionary Intelligencer.	Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	Sc. N.	Science and Art.
Ch. Q.	Church Quarterly.	L. Q.	London Quarterly.	Sc. P.	Science Progress.
C. R.	Contemporary Review.	Long.	Longman's Magazine.	Scots.	Scots Magazine.
C.	Cornhill.	Luc.	Lucifer.	Scot. G. M.	Scottish Geographical Magazine.
Cos.	Cosmopolitan.	Lud. M.	Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.	Scot. R.	Scottish Review.
Crit. R.	Critical Review.	McCl.	McClure's Magazine.	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine.
D. R.	Dublin Review.	Mac.	Macmillan's Magazine.	Shake.	Shakespeareana.
Econ. J.	Economic Journal.	Man. Q.	Manchester Quarterly.	Str.	Strand.
Econ. R.	Economic Review.	Med. M.	Medical Magazine.	Sun. H.	Sunday at Home.
E. R.	Edinburgh Review.	M. W. D.	Men and Women of the Day.	Sun. M.	Sunday Magazine.
E. I. R. A.	Educational Review, America.	M. E.	Merry England.	T. B.	Temple Bar.
E. I. R. L.	Educational Review, London.	Mind.	Mind.	Theatre.	Theatre.
Eng. M.	Engineering Magazine.	Mis. R.	Missionary Review of the World.	Think.	Thinker.
E. H.	English Historical Review.	Mon.	Monist.	U. S. M.	United Service Magazine.
E. I. M.	English Illustrated Magazine.	M.	Month.	W. R.	Westminster Review.
Ex.	Expositor.	M. P.	Monthly Packet.	W. H.	Woman at Home.
Ex. T.	Expository Times.	Nat. R.	National Review.	Y. R.	Yale Review.
F. L.	Folk-Lore.	N. Sc.	Natural Science.	Y. M.	Young Man.
F. R.	Fortnightly Review.	N. N.	Nature Notes.	Y. W.	Young Woman.
F.	Forum.				

d'Abrantès, Madame, the Gouvernante of Paris, **T B**, Nov.

Adulterations in Groceries, **Econ R**, Oct.

Africa (see also under Egypt, Morocco):

How I crossed Africa, by L. Dicks, **P M M**, Nov.

Contributions to the Physical Geography of British East Africa, by J. W.

Gregory, **G J**, Nov.

The Anglo German Boundary in East Equatorial Africa, Consul C. S. Smith

on, **G J**, Nov.

Agricola: A British Pelagian, **Ch Q**, Oct.

Alexander's Generals, **Q R**, Oct.

Alice, Princess, F. J. Cross on, **Q**, Nov.

Anarchial Elements in Society, by W. Ferrers, **A J P**, Oct.

Arc. Joan of, Miss E. M. Clerks on, **D R**, Oct.

Archæology (see also Contents of *Antiquary & Eye-Gones*):

Archæology for Girls, **G O P**, Nov.

Architecture, see Contents of *Architectural Record*.

Argentina:

A Bird's-Eye View of Argentina; the Silver River, by May Crommellin,

L H, Nov.

Armies (see also Contents of *United Service Magazine*):

What is Imperial Defence? by Admiral Colomb, **Nat R**, Nov.

Projectiles and Explosives in War, **E R**, Oct.

Arnold, Matthew, Poetry of, **Ch Q**, Oct.

Astronomy (see also Contents of *Knowledge*):

Recent Advances in Our Knowledge of the Moon's Surface, Edward F.

Holden on, **McCl**, Oct.

Life in Other Planets, by Sir Robert Ball, **F R**, Nov.

The Milky Way, Sir Robert Ball on, **L H**, Nov.

J. N. Lockyer's "Dawn of Astronomy," **E R**, Oct.

Astronomy and Religion, by Sir Edwin Arnold, **N A R**, Oct.

Auckland Castle, Preceptor Venables on, **G W**, Nov.

Australia: Kiama, An Australian Watering-Place and its Industries, by

A. J. Rose-Soley, **W R**, Nov.

Babylonia: The Earliest History of Babylonia, **Q R**, Oct.

Bacon, Roger, Sir Herbert Maxwell on, **Black**, Nov.

Banks, Miss Elizabeth, Interviewed by Marion Leslie, **Y W**, Nov.

Barrie, J. M., Works of, S. R. Crockett on, **Ekman**, Nov.

Becher, Henry Ward, Rev. H. R. Haweis on, **Y M**, Nov.

Beefsteak, History of, by Josiah Oldfield, **G M**, Nov.

Belgium: The Situation in Belgium, Luis de Lora on, **Nat R**, Nov.

Besant, Mrs. Annie, **L Q**, Oct.

Bible and Biblical Criticism, Theology, &c., see Contents of the *Church Quarterly, Critical Review, Expositor, Expository Times, Presbyterian and Reformed Review, Thinker, Homiletic Review*.

Birds:

Feathered Architects, **C J**, Nov.

Moorland Idylls—Our Winged House-Fellows, by Grant Allen, **E I M**,

Nov.

Birmingham: Characteristics of Great Towns, J. B. Carlie on, **G T**, Nov.

Blackmore, R. D., and Devonshire, Rev. S. Baring-Gould on, **Ata**, Nov.

Blathway, Raymond, interviewed by M. Griffith, **Lud M**, Nov.

Blind, The, at Play, F. M. Holmes on, **Q**, Nov.

Boston, Massachusetts:

A Southern Woman's Study of Boston, by Frances A. Doughty, **F**, Nov.

Boswell's Proof-Sheets, George B. Hill on, **A M**, Nov.

Brazil: To Rio in a Sailing Vessel, by Henry W. Lanier, **F L**, Nov.

Breakwaters, Building of, Herman Babson on, **N E M**, Oct.

Bretanic Isl's, Thomas H. B. Graham on, **G M**, Nov.

Bryant, William Cullen,

Brander Matthews on, **St N**, Nov.

William A. Thayer on, **R R A**, Oct.

Bryant, the Poet of Nature, by F. F. Emerson, **N E M**, Oct.

Brulan, Scotland, **Q R**, Oct.

Buthlin and Christianity, Dr. Paul Carus on, **Mon**, Oct.

Burgoyne, Sir Roger, A Country Gentleman of the Seventeenth Century.

(From the Verney MSS.), **Long**, Nov.

Cagliostro, R. Greeven on, **Cal R**, Oct.

Canada (see also Contents of *Canadian Magazine*):

An Expedition through the Barren Lands of Northern Canada, by J. Burr

Tyrell, **G J**, Nov.

Canning, Charlotte, Countess, **L Q**, Oct.

Carlucci, Giuseppe, Walter Butterworth on, **Man Q**, Oct.

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Handwriting of Carlyle, J. Holt Schoelling on, **Str**, Oct.

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Gleanings in Carlyle's Country, by H. C. Shelley, **N E M**, Oct.

- Carpet-Weaving, Hamish Hendry on, **G W**, Nov.
- Catholic Church (see also Contents of *Dublin Review*, *Month*):
The Donation of Constantine as applied by the Roman Church, by Dr. F. Zinkeisen, **EH**, Oct.
- The First Popish Plot; Plot against Sir John Bramston, 1672, S. Barker Booth on, **Free R**, Nov.
- Celtic Literature:
Three Tales of the Fiann, by W. A. Craigie, **Scot R**, Oct.
- Children:
The Property of Children and Married Women, by W. C. Mande, **M**, Nov.
- Chili: Industrial Development in Chili, by Courtenay de Kalb, **Eng M**, Oct.
- China:
The Fighting Force of China, Lieut.-Col. W. E. Gowan on, **New R**, Nov.
- China's Reputation-Bubble, by Col. Henry Knollys, **Black**, Nov.
- China and Japan, see under Korea.
- A Ride in Hakkaland, by E. A. Irving, **Black**, Nov.
- Caged in China, S. Lane-Poole on, **E I M**, Nov.
- In the City of Canton: How the Chinese Work and Live, by Florence O'Driscoll, **C M**, Nov.
- Church of the Future: Mr. Stead's Civic Church, by Joseph Cook, **O D**, Oct.
- Churches:
St. Helen's, Bishopsgate, George H. Birch on, **N H**, Nov.
- The Churches of Provence, Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer on, **C M**, Nov.
- Civil War of America: At the Battle of Bull Run with the Second New Hampshire Regiment, by Francis S. Fiske, **N E M**, Oct.
- Civilisation, Origin of, by F. Legge, **Scot R**, Oct.
- Club-Homes for Unmarried Working Men, W. Moffatt on, **Black**, Nov.
- Colonies and the British Empire:
Is the British Empire Stable? by F. H. Geffcken, **F**, Nov.
- A Colonial Home Rule Question, by J. MacLachlan, **W R**, Nov.
- Conway: an Old Walled Town, **C F M**, Nov.
- Corsica, Ralph Richardson on, **Scot G M**, Oct.
- Craigie, Mrs. (John Oliver Hobbes), Mrs. Joseph Parker on, **W H**, Nov.
- Crime and the Criminal Law:
The Making of Thieves in New York, Jacob A. Riis on, **C M**, Nov.
- Crimea in 1854 and 1894, by Gen. Sir Evelyn Wood, **F R**, Nov.
- Crustaceans, Rev. T. R. B. Stebbing on, **G W**, Nov.
- Curtis, George Wm., An Autobiographical Sketch, **Cos**, Oct.
- Dallinger, Dr. W. H., Interviewed, **Y M**, Nov.
- Dana, Charles A., of the *Sun*, America, Edward P. Mitchell on, **McCl**, Oct.
- Dartmouth, Rev. S. Baring-Gould on, **Sun M**, Nov.
- Davison, John, **Bkman**, Nov.
- Devonshire and R. D. Blackmore, Rev. S. Baring-Gould on, **Ata**, Nov.
- Diamonds, Norman Hurst on, **W H**, Nov.
- Dickens, Charles, Bozland, by Percy Fitzgerald, **G M**, Nov.
- Diggle, J. R., **R C**, Oct.
- Disraeli's Place in Literature, Frederic Harrison on, **F**, Nov.
- Dogs: Dogs of Celebrities, **Str**, Oct.
- The Wolf and the Dog, Fiehe Hopkins on, **L H**, Nov.
- Dress: The Underclothing Question, by S. William Beck, **New R**, Nov.
- Drummond's (Prof. Henry) "Ascent of Man," **L Q**, Oct.
- Dufferin's (Lady) Poems and Works, **Q R**, Oct.
- East End: Sunday in East London, **Sun H**, Nov.
- Education (see also under School Board, Universities, and Contents of the *Educational Review* (America), *Educational Times*, *University Extension Magazine*, *Journal of Education*):
The Education of a Prince, Edward E. Hale on, **Chaut**, Oct.
- The New Education, Prof. J. R. Buchanan on, **A O**, Oct.
- The Moral Education of the Young, Mary S. Gilliland on, **Free R**, Nov.
- The Academic Treatment of English, H. E. Scudler on, **A M**, Nov.
- School Supply in the Middle Ages, Arthur F. Leach on, **C R**, Nov.
- Etouana, Walter Durnford on, **Nat R**, Nov.
- Malvern College, W. Chas. Sargent on, **Lud M**, Nov.
- Christ's Hospital, G. Clinch on, **P M M**, Nov.
- Egypt: The Patriotic Movement of 1893, **L Q**, Oct.
- Side-Lights on the Exploitation of Egypt, by Frederic C. Penfield, **N A R**, Oct.
- Egyptian Temples, R. Wallace Jalland on, **N H**, Nov.
- Electricity, see Contents of *Cassier's Magazine*.
- Energy, Conservation of, Prof. Ernst Mach on, **Mon**, Oct.
- Engineering, see Contents of *Cassier's Magazine*, *Engineering Magazine*.
- English History (see also Contents of the *English Historical Review*):
Town Life in the Fifteenth Century, **L Q**, Oct.
- English Towns in the Fifteenth Century, **E R**, Oct.
- Social Life in the Seventeenth Century, John Ashton on, **Chaut**, Oct.
- English Literature (see also Contents of *Poet Lore*):
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- Epitaphs, J. J. Doherty on, **M**, Nov.
- Europe: The Balance of Power, James Hutton on, **G M**, Nov.
- England and the Coming Thunderstorm, Dr. Felix Boh on, **N C**, Nov.
- Evolution:
Babies and Monkeys, G. S. Buckman on, **N C**, Nov.
- The Primitive Child, by Dr. Louis Robinson, **N A R**, Oct.
- Evolution and Design, **M**, Nov.
- Fables and Fabulists, Thomas Newbigging on, **Man Q**, Oct.
- Fiction:
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- Modern Novels, Lady Magnus on, **G W**, Nov.
- Magazine Fiction and How Not to Write It, by Frederick M. Bird, **Lipp**, Nov.
- A Dominant Note of Some Recent Fiction, by T. Bradfield, **W R**, Nov.
- The Strike of a Sex, **Q R**, Oct.
- The Use of Dialect in Fiction, F. H. Trench on, **Ata**, Nov.

- Finance (see also Contents of *Bankers' Magazine*, *Board of Trade Journal*, *Investors' Review*):
Trade-Depression and Its Remedy, **Free R**, Nov.
- The Monometallist Creed, Henry D. Macdonell on, **N C**, Nov.
- Fishes: The Struggle for Life in the Deep, Colonel N. Pike on, **Fr L**, Nov.
- Fishes, Stephen, Joseph Hatton on, **Lud M**, Nov.
- Fitzgerald, Edward, Letters of, **E R**, Oct.
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- Forestry, British, **Black**, Nov.
- French Literature:
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- French and English Literature: a National Contrast, **W R**, Nov.
- Fruit Farming:
A Cambridge Fruit Farm; Messrs. Chivers and Sons' Jam Factory, **Lud M**, Nov.
- Fruit Ranching, A. C. Twist on, **N C**, Nov.
- Fur Trade of London, **C J**, Nov.
- Gambling: About Gambling Systems, **C J**, Nov.
- Geology, see Contents of *Journal of Geology*, *Geological Magazine*.
- German Code of Judicial Organization, H. A. D. Phillips on, **Cal R**, Oct.
- Gibbon as a Soldier, Major Holden on, **Mac**, Nov.
- Gibraltar, **T B**, Nov.
- Gladstone, W. E., on Heresy and Schism, **Ch Q**, Oct.; **L Q**, Oct.
- Glastonbury:
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- Gloucester: Musings in an Old Garden, by Dean Spence, **Ata**, Nov.
- Golf: The Year's Golf, **Mac**, Nov.
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- Gosse, Edmund, Poetry of, A. C. Benson on, **New R**, Nov.
- Greek Language:
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- Greek Papyri, **Ch Q**, Oct.
- Gulana, British, G. S. Lings on, **Man Q**, Oct.
- Hakluyt, Richard, and the Elizabethan Seamen, E. E. Minton on, **Man Q**, Oct.
- Hale, Edward, an Eton Master, **Black**, Nov.
- Hawthorne Family in Lenox, Rose Hawthorne Lathrop on, **C M**, Nov.
- Health: How to Make the Most of Life, by Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson, **Long**, Nov.
- Heimholtz, Hermann von, A. W. Ricker on, **F R**, Nov.
- Heredity: St. George Mivart on Heredity, **H**, Nov.
- Prenatal Influence, Dr. Sydney B. Elliot on, **A O**, Oct.
- Hindu Kush Region, Eastern, Colonel A. G. Durand on, **C R**, Nov.
- History (see also under English History):
Prof. Flint on the Philosophy of History, **E R**, Oct.
- The Logic of History, by R. W. Menley, **Scot R**, Oct.
- Holland, Wilhelmina Queen of, Emma Brewer on, **G O P**, Nov.
- Holmes, Dr. Oliver Wendell, Mrs. Alice Meynell on, **M E**, Oct.
- Horse, N. S. Shaler on, **Scrib**, Nov.
- Huws, Joseph, J. M. Loughey on, **Can M**, Oct.
- India (see also Contents of *Calcutta Review*):
Discontent in India, **W R**, Nov.
- Native India and England, The Lore Beck on, **Nat R**, Nov.
- Indian Arts and Crafts, **G T**, Nov.
- A Painter's Impressions of Rajpootana, by Edwin Lord Weeks, **Harp**, Nov.
- Individualism: Pseudo-Individualism, by Arthur Withy, **W R**, Nov.
- Insects:
The Injuries and Benefits of Insects, Rev. B. G. Johns on, **Sun M**, Nov.
- Ireland:
What Has Become of Home Rule? by J. E. Redmond, **N C**, Nov.
- "Justice to England," by Edward Dicey, **N C**, Nov.
- Lord Mar's Home Rule Bill, Hon. Stuart Erskine on, **D R**, Oct.
- Italy: Roba d'Italia, by Clare S. Strong, **G M**, Nov.
- Japan:
Our New Treaty with Japan, M. J. Farrelley on, **Mac**, Nov.
- From my Japanese Diary, by Lafcadio Hearn, **A M**, Nov.
- The Foreign Policy of Japan, by E. W. Clement, **A J P**, Oct.
- Japanese Customs, by A. H. Savage-Landor, **F R**, Nov.
- Japan and China, see under Korea.
- Jefferies, Richard, as a Descriptive Writer, Irving Muntz on, **G M**, Nov.
- Jews, see Contents of *Jewish Quarterly Review*.
- Journalism:
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- The Newspaper Press of Europe, H. R. Chamberlain on, **Chaut**, Oct.
- Women's Newspapers, by Miss Evelyn March-Phillips, **F R**, Nov.
- Kitchens for the People in Vienna, Edith Sellers on, **N C**, Nov.
- Korea:
China, Japan, and Korea, by R. S. Gundry, **F R**, Nov.
- The Naval War in the East, **E R**, Oct.
- Significance of the Japan-China War, by Mihitaro Hisa, **F**, Nov.
- China and Japan at War in Korea, by William E. Griffiths, **Chaut**, Oct.
- The China-Japanese Conflict—and After, by Sir Thomas Wade, **C R**, Nov.
- The Korean Crisis, by Deuterius C. Boulger, **N C**, Nov.
- The Japanese Invasion of Korea in 1592, Dr. Ireland on, **Mac**, Nov.
- A Glance at Korea, by Alice Salzmann, **K O**, Nov.
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- Kossuth and Hungarian Nationality, Frédéric Amourétti on, **Chaut**, Oct.
- Labour Problems:
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- The Plea for a Living Wage, by Rev. L. R. Phelps, **Econ R**, Oct.
- Government Sweating in Clothing Contracts, J. Macdonald on, **New R**, Nov.

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- The Unemployed, Symposium on, **A**, Oct.
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Pullman and Its Real Lessons, by **J. W. Mason**, **AJP**, Oct.
Lace Work and Embroidery for Gentlewomen, **Kineton Parkes** on, **Ata**, Nov.
Land Question:
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A Criticism of Henry George's Theory, by **A. Kison**, **AJP**, Oct.
The Law of Service, by **W. E. Brokaw**, **AJP**, Oct.
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Literature (see also under English Literature, Fiction, etc.):
The Specialist in Literature, by **E. H. Lazon Watson**, **GM**, Nov.
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London: Westminster, by **W. Besant**, **PMM**, Nov.
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The Future Government of London, **G. Laurence Gomme** on, **CR**, Nov.
The Municipal Problems of London, by **G. R. Tyler**, **NAR**, Oct.
Longfellow, **Samuel**, **Oscar F. Adams** on, **NEM**, Oct.
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- Mackay, **Eric**, **B. Boyle** on, **I**, Nov.
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Manchester Municipality at Work, by **Frederick Dolman**, **New R**, Nov.
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"The Manxman"—Manx Life and Manxland, **T. E. Brown** on, **CR**, Nov.
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Other Articles on, **ER**, Oct.; **QR**, Oct.
Medicine (see also Contents of the *Medical Magazine*, *Provincial Medical Journal*): The General Medical Council, **H. Estelle Mills** on, **H**, Nov.
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The Peerlessness of Christian Missions, by **Joseph Cook**, **OD**, Oct.
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Montenegro and Its Borderlands, **W. H. Cozens-Hardy** on, **GJ**, Nov.
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On the Nature of Motion, by **Major J. W. Powell**, **Mon**, Oct.
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Popular Government: Its Development and Failure in Antiquity, by **Dr. A. Moses**, **AJP**, Oct.
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- Napoleon:
The House where Napoleon was Born, at Ajaccio, **Caroline Holland** on, **EIM**, Nov.
Life of Napoleon Bonaparte, by **William M. Sloane**, **CM**, Nov.
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Leafless Woods and Grey Moorlands, by "A Son of the Marshes," **Nat R**, Nov.
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- Oratory: Has Oratory Declined? by **Hon. Henry L. Dawes**, **F**, Nov.
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- Palestine (see also Contents of *Palestine Exploration Fund*):
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Parliamentary (see also under Politics):
A Sham Crusade: House of Lords, **Nat R**, Nov.
The Parliaments of the World, **J. Taylor Kay** on, **NC**, Nov.
Passion Play at Jerusalem, **R. Scott Macrieff** on, **Sun H**, Nov.

Peace and Disarmament:

- England and the Coming Thunderstorm, **Dr. Felix Boh** on, **NC**, Nov.
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Petrarch and Laura, **Edmund Gosse** on, **Cos**, Oct.
Philosophy (see also Contents of *Mind*):
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A. J. Balfour's Philosophy, **Robert Scott Moffat** on, **Free R**, Nov.
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Pleasant Sunday Afternoon Movement, Symposium, **RC**, Oct.
Plutocracy's Bastilles, **B. O. Flower** on, **A**, Oct.
Poetry: Development of English Metres, **William Larmine** on, **CR**, Nov.
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Political Economy (see also Contents of the *Economic Review*):
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Economic Co-operation, by **Stoughton Cooley**, **AJP**, Oct.
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Hudson Bay Railway: Nature's Outlet for the North-West, **Hugh Sutherland** on, **Can M**, Oct.
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Pike's Peak by Moonlight, **W. C. Campbell** on, **Fr L**, Nov.
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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, December 1, 1894.

The Drift of the Year.

The close of the year now near at hand naturally suggests the question as to the drift and tendency of affairs during the twelve months. Stands Britain where it did? And what of the world in whose affairs the English-speaking man is so large a factor? Is the drift backward or forward, towards peace or war, towards barbarism or civilisation, progress or retrogression? The answer will vary according to our moods and sympathies. But the general tendency seems to be forward, although many of the agencies and instruments whereby peace, progress and civilisation have been attained are being used up in the movement. Parties and churches and empires are like the baggage waggons of an army in progress. They wear out and break down and disappear and are forgotten, but the army arrives. So it is with the human race. The Chinese Empire, with all its faults, has for millenniums done a civilising work amongst a third of the human race. It is crumbling beneath the blows of the Japanese. The Russian Tzar, who for the last twelve years has kept the peace of Europe, is dead. The American Democratic party, the hope of the Free Traders, was overwhelmed at the November elections by an electoral avalanche of disaster. At home the Liberal party is marching to the abyss. And yet who is there who does not feel that the securities for civilisation in the East, peace in Europe, fiscal progress in the United States, and reform at home, have been strengthened rather than weakened in the course of the year?

The Prince and Peace.

The first of all interests is peace, and the disappearance of the stalwart form of "The Great Emperor of Peace" occasioned for a moment a thrill of awe through the Continent. But hope springs eternal in the human breast, and the manifest *rapprochement* between England and Russia that followed the death of Alexander III. has revived the confidence of all those who know that the *entente* between London and St. Petersburg is the *sine quâ non* of tranquillity in Asia. The public, both Russian and English, has noted with satisfaction and with joy the close intimacy between the young Tzar and his uncle the Prince of Wales. For three long and trying weeks—weeks which count for more than as many years—the

Tzar and the Prince have stood always side by side before the world in public, and in private have been not less intimate. It is not too much to say that since the death of the Tzar the Prince of Wales has had his first great opportunity of exerting the Imperial influence that belongs to his exalted position, free from the trammels of the Court or the embarrassing anxieties of Cabinet Ministers. By universal consent the Prince has risen to the height of his great opportunity, and without meddling in politics or playing at diplomacy has done more to place the relations between the two Empires on a foundation of personal confidence and affection than could have been accomplished by all our statesmen and all their ambassadors. That is one of the uses of Royalty, which even from a pinch-penny point of view makes it real economy to keep up the Throne.

The Peers and Reform.

If princes are being utilised to do the work of the Peace Society, the Peers are being employed in the work of social reform. In old times it used to be said that one of the favourite expedients of the aristocracy was to engage the attention of the people in a foreign war in order to stave off domestic reform. To-day the Peers all unknowingly have taken exactly the opposite course. By their attitude of uncompromising opposition to the concession of Home Rule to Ireland they have compelled their own party to concentrate attention upon projects of social reform. By waging war to the death with Archbishop Walsh they have given over the citadel to Mr. Chamberlain. To strengthen their ranks against a political change in Ireland they are acquiescing in a social revolution at their own doors. It is interesting and full of suggestive significance. Upon all political and constitutional changes opposed by the Tory party—upon Home Rule, upon Disestablishment, upon Prohibition—they have laid a veto. They are "Thou shalt not" incarnate. But as a party must do something, the Conservatives are driven willy-nilly to adopt a programme of social reform which they would have opposed tooth and nail if it had been brought forward by the Liberals.

And Mr. Chamberlain is the zealous bellwether of the flock. Liberals lamented when Mr. Chamberlain forsook the party with which he had been accustomed to act. It seemed like the extinction of a personal force which had been confidently counted upon in the

Mr. Chamberlain as Tory Bellwether.

From the *Weekly Freeman*.]

[November 3, 1894.

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK;

OR, A BIG "PLANT" CUT DOWN.

(New version of an old story.)

interest of progress and reform. But wisdom is justified of her children, and every one can now see that Mr. Chamberlain has been, and is, and is likely to be, more potent for good in the Tory camp than he ever could have been amongst the Liberals. We have plenty of reformers of his type in our ranks. The Tories have none but Mr. Chamberlain. He is a kind of solitary Radical missionary permeating the Conservative heathen with sound doctrines of social reform. We regret that he opposed Home Rule. But it was probably necessary that he should cannon off the Irish party in order to strike old Toryism as he has done. From the point of view of such men as the Earl of Wemyss and all hide-bound Conservatives of the old school, Mr. Chamberlain, far more than Lord Rosebery or Mr. Labouchere, is the enemy to be feared and hated.

The rôle of
the
Whigs.

Lord Rosebery well said at Edinburgh on November 30 that social questions examined from the point of view of high principle and high conscience must to some extent disintegrate Party divisions. The standpoint of the new elector will not be Whig or Tory gain or loss, but "how best can we raise the common condition of the people." Hence "Parties in future will be regulated less by the shibboleths of the past than many people imagine." The danger is, as Lord Rosebery proceeded to point out, that the line of cleavage from being perpendicular may become horizontal, and that all the haves may be on one side and all the have-nots on the other. What he did not say was that to-day the chief safeguards against this horizontalization of party cleavage is the fact that he is Prime Minister and leader of the Liberal Party, and that Mr. Chamberlain is the mentor and master of the Tories. In other words, the great security against revolution here, as in olden times, has been the great Whig—accepting that word in its best sense. Now Mr. Chamberlain is the great Whig of the Conservative party and Lord Rosebery of the Liberals.

Unauthorised Programme the General Election of 1885 by his

II. unauthorised programme. In the counties, as Mr. Labouchere put it in his gay and picturesque fashion, "Joseph saved us. His three acres and a cow simply romped in." Mr. Chamberlain expects to render the same service for the Conservative Party in 1895 that he rendered to the Liberals ten years ago. Last month he repeated in Lancashire

From *Picture Politics*.]

LORD SALISBURY'S BLOCK SYSTEM.

the appeal which he had previously addressed to Birmingham. Here, he said, is a Policy of Construction :—

1. Municipal monopoly of public-houses.
2. State loans to enable workmen to buy their own houses.
3. Old Age Pensions.
4. Tribunals for Industrial Arbitration.
5. A Veto on Pauper Immigration.
6. A Better Employers' Liability Bill than that of 1894.

This, says Mr. Chamberlain, is a practical programme, a serious programme, which will meet with little opposition and which can be passed within a reasonable compass of time. Above all he reminds us it can be passed through the Lords.

Will the Lord Salisbury at Edinburgh and the
Tories Duke of Devonshire at Barnstaple, have
adopt it? given Mr. Chamberlain's unauthorised
programme their solemn and official benediction.
Mr. Chamberlain declares—

I am perfectly satisfied with their statements on the subject of my programme, and as a Conservative Government gave free education and allotments legislation, I have confidence that they will take up and carry to a successful issue the Unionist programme of social reform which is now before the country, many of the items of which have already been advocated by Conservative members, and which has received the support of some of the most influential Conservative organizations.

The strength of Mr. Chamberlain's position is the fact that he may claim truly enough that he has the House of Lords in his pocket. But the question whether any party in the State can afford to allow its opponent to carry a branch of the Legislature about with it in its pocket is one which admits of only one answer.

An Inevitable Conflict. The Liberals, in face of the Tory monopoly of the Upper Chamber, must make a stand or consent to their virtual extinction. If the Conservatives fail to see this, let them ask what they would think of the Monarchy, if the Prince of Wales when he came to the Throne were to pose as a thoroughgoing Radical and to refuse to give the Royal Assent to any measure passed by the Conservatives. The Tories themselves would declare that in such a case the Monarchy would not be worth six months' purchase. Neither party can afford to allow an integral part of the legislative machine to pass solidly and permanently into the hands of its opponents without acquiescing at the same time in its own annihilation as an instrument of government. Hence the question of the Peers is for the Liberals a question of life and death. That, and that alone, explains why with infinite reluctance and without any clear and definite plan, Lord Rosebery has been compelled to challenge the Peers to a conflict, the immediate result of which is unfortunately a foregone conclusion.

The Justification of Lord Rosebery. Lord Rosebery could not help himself. He was compelled to offer battle, and to do so in such fashion as to render it possible for him to carry his party with him. All that his promised Resolution proposes to do is to raise the issue, whether or not the nation desires to be governed by the will of its elected representatives or by the will of four hundred peers? He emphasises his opinion in favour of a Second Chamber, because if he did not the vehemence of his Radical supporters would give the country cause to believe the Resolution was equivalent to a declaration in favour of a Single Chamber. Lord Rosebery, like a prudent man, tries to take one step at a time. He is in command of a mixed host of Menders and Enders. To be able to fight at all he must offer Menders and Enders some common formula round which they can rally. This he has discovered in his declaration that the House of Commons must be the paramount partner. As to the second step,—whether it must be in the direction of ending or mending,—that must wait until the first has been taken. And nothing seems to be more certain than that the first step will not be taken until the next General Election but one.

The Warning from Forfar. The result of Forfarshire by-election, where a Unionist carried what had long been regarded as one of the safest Radical seats in Scotland, has tended to increase the general



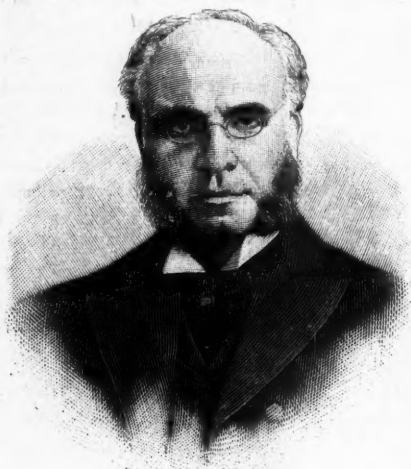
HON. CHARLES MAULE RAMSAY, M.P. FOR FORFARSHIRE.

(From a photograph by Bassano.)

feeling among the Liberals that we have no chance worth speaking of at the General Election. It is true

that the cards were packed in favour of the Unionist. The Liberal late member had disgusted his constituents by leaving them after he had secured for himself legal promotion and before he had secured for his ploughmen electors the statutory half-holiday which they covet much more than Home Rule. The Liberal candidate was a stockbroker from London. The Unionist candidate was the representative of Lord Dalhousie, commanding all the support naturally given to a landlord as liberal and generous as the late Earl, and pledged moreover to a programme more Radical than that of most Ministerialists. Free trout fishing, Mr. Chamberlain's social programme, a wide and liberal measure of local government for Ireland, and Home Rule for Scotland so far as to have all Scotch business transacted at the Scotch capital—these things made up an attractive programme and secured the defeat of the Liberal interloper by 286 votes, where Sir John Rigby had previously been elected by a majority of 866. Hence deep dismay and grave searchings of heart in the Liberal ranks.

But the Forfarshire ploughman, douce man though he be, is not the Grand Elector of the British Empire, and if Forfarshire stood alone there would be no need for despondency. Unfortunately it does not stand



MR. SCHNADHORST.

(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

alone. Much more serious than the loss of half-a-dozen by-elections has been the loss of Mr. Schnadhorst. Mr. Schnadhorst for a dozen years and more has been the Carnot who organised victory

for the Liberals. He was the tried and trusted chief of the staff at the party headquarters, a post for which he had every qualification but one. That defect, not noticed when he was in the saddle, tells heavily against the party to-day. He trained no successor. He had assistants, and another man now sits in his sanctum; but there is no Schnadhorst II. And therein the Liberals suffer a grievous injury which will cost them many seats at the General Election.

The need for insisting upon these things Mr. Asquith's is that nothing but the prospect of "faux pas," imminent disaster will keep in check the fatal centrifugal tendencies of the Ministerialist horde. It is perhaps only fit and proper that Mr. Labouchere and his solitary *fidus Achates* should do their level best to render impossible a union of the Menders and Enders by proclaiming aloud their irreconcilable hostility to mending in any shape or form; but the public heard with some amazement Mr. Asquith speaking at Birmingham in terms which made the cynic shrug his shoulders and the honest Liberal hang his head in despair. There is no chance of victory if Cabinet Ministers go out of their way to advertise to the country that the Ministry is a house divided against itself. Lord Rosebery's position is one of extraordinary difficulty. The task before the party can only be accomplished by union and discipline, and it is disheartening indeed when those who should lead the assault upon the outworks waste their energies in discussing how the citadel shall be attacked after the outworks have been won.

The People
or the
Peers?

The tactical advantage of going to the country on the issue whether the nation should be governed by the People or the Peers, is that it forces the electors to face the unpleasant prospect of placing the Empire under the rule of the Peers till the close of the century. The Liberals have to play double or quits in the hope that the danger of enormously increasing the power of the aristocracy may drive a recalcitrant democracy into their camp. This of course is an advantage, inasmuch as it transfers the controversy from the past to the future, and enables Liberals to avoid inconvenient admissions as to the constitutional and moral justification which the Peers can plead for throwing out the Home Rule Bill.

Irish Disunion The danger of a crushing Liberal defeat the Hope may also lead the Irish factions to drop of Unionism. these internecine feuds. It would be well if Mr. Healy and Mr. Redmond and Mr.

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Justin McCarthy could be shut up like a jury without fire, food, or drink until they arrived at an agreement by which they could spike the Unionists' chief argument. That is based upon the rooted conviction that the Irish are a race afflicted, as by some strange curse, with an utter lack of that political common sense which finds expression in the give and take of sensible compromise, without which self-government is impossible. At present there is but small sign of any movement in this direction. The Parnellites, whose object it seems to be to borrow, even from the charnel-house of death,

The Independent Labour Party shows no diminution of its zeal in the cause of Our One Chance.

Liberal disunion. Putting all these things together, it requires no prophetic eye to see that nothing but the most extraordinary patience and pluck on the part of Lord Rosebery can give the Liberals even a fair show at the polls. Patience, however, the first quality, as Peel declared, that is needed by a British Premier, Lord Rosebery possesses, and pluck also of the North British kind. His speeches at Glasgow and at the Lord Mayor's banquet



From Judge.]

SMASHED!

[November 17, 1894.]

poison with which to envenom the weapons of political controversy, quote the Duke of Devonshire's speech at Barnstaple as a justification for prolonging the present anarchy of faction among Irish patriots. The Duke said :—

We can offer to the people of Ireland their full share of all those reforms, political or social, which we think a wider knowledge of the wants of the people and a fuller sympathy have brought into our view.

This, it is argued, may mean that Ireland will receive local self-government from the hands of the Unionists. If the Irish prefer a Local Government Bill to Home Rule, no doubt this may come true. But do they? That is for the Parnellites to decide.

have deepened the respect with which the young Premier is regarded even by those who differ from him. They were sinewy, straightforward and eloquent appeals to the massive common sense of the great public. They showed the more serious side of a statesman whose wit has sometimes so dazzled observers that they mistook what were flashes from the depths of the volcano for the fitful and uncertain gleam of summer lightning. That mistake will not survive this autumn, and that more accurate appreciation of the fighting force of Lord Rosebery is one of the most palpable advantages of the Recess.

The most remarkable event of the last month has been the phenomenal and almost unprecedented collapse of the Democratic party at the November Elections in the United States. There is sufficient semblance between the position of President Cleveland and Lord Rosebery to make the catastrophe echo unpleasantly on this side the Atlantic. President Cleveland, like Lord Rosebery, reigns over a divided party, which two years ago obtained a majority in the Lower House by a programme which resembled the Newcastle Programme in being far in advance of anything that the Upper House would pass. For Home Rule read Tariff for revenue only, for the Solid South the South and West of Ireland, and for Populists the Independent Labour Party—and we can figure out pretty clearly how the land lies. If Lord Rosebery had consented to pass some kind of a Local Government Bill for Ireland framed by the majority in the House of Lords instead of insisting on Home Rule, he would have been where President Cleveland found himself when the polls closed. The Democratic party was simply snowed under by the ballot papers of the Republicans. The House of Representatives, which had a majority of ninety-one Democrats over the Republicans, will be replaced by a House with a Republican majority of ninety. In the Northern States the Republicans have wiped out their Democratic adversaries. It is one of the greatest landslides of modern politics.

Many causes can be raked together to explain the overturn, but before the polls opened all of them together were not expected by the closest observers to produce such a sweeping result. The first and by far the greatest contributing cause was the fact that the times were bad. Employment was scarce, wages were falling, farmers were starving. The country has been traversed by armies of out of works, and all these evils could be directly traced in part to the prolonged uncertainty about the tariff. Protectionists and Free Traders agreed in blaming the administration, the former for meddling with the subject at all, the latter for their lack of decision and thoroughness, so it came to pass the sovereign people rose in its might and made a clean sweep of the Democratic candidates. The sovereign people did this all the more emphatically because, owing to the safeguards against popular passion devised by the Constitution builders, the voting changes nothing for a year to come. Not until the beginning of 1896 will the Republican majority have the chance to legis-

late. Under such safeguards, the sovereign people feels that the November polls are little more than an opportunity of saying Damn! This year it certainly said Damn! very loudly. After the irritation at the bad times, the division in the Democratic ranks, due to personal differences between Cleveland and Hill, and the scandalous corruption revealed in New York under the Democratic sway of Tammany, had most to do with the result. The Anti-Papal Association claim that in routing out the Catholics they incidentally gave the victory to the Republicans, and, preposterous as their claim may be, it is to be feared that Protestant bigotry played some part in the Republican victory.

At home the most notable electoral result has been that achieved at the London School Board Election. The contest was prosecuted with unusual acrimony on both sides. Churchmen maligned Nonconformists as Atheists, and Nonconformists discredited a good cause by making party capital out of the private devotions of Mr. Athelstan Riley, whom they regarded as a Romanist in disguise. The *odium theologicum*, however, usually bears these poisonous fruits. The real and the only important issue from a practical point of view was not theological but educational. The Denominationalists had starved the Board schools lest they should compete at an advantage with the schools of the Church. That policy of the Stingy Stepmother was the accursed thing against which the indignation of the citizens was directed, not against the Mariolatry of Mr. Riley or the Trinitarianism of the Circular. The result was unexpectedly favourable for the opponents of the Church Party. The Progressives polled a clear plurality of 135,000 votes, representing a majority of some 30,000 voters. The East and South of London gave a heavy majority for the Progressives. The strength of the Moderates lay in the wealthy voters of the City, Westminster, Chelsea, and Kensington. So decisive a victory at the polls has filled the Liberals with delight, and the Denominationalists with dismay.

The moral effect of this emphatic deliverance by the citizens as to their mind on the subject has been but partially obscured by the fact that owing to the fitful operation of the cumulative vote a party with a majority of about 130,000 voters in the constituencies finds itself in a minority of three on the Board. The result is due to the collapse of the Labour and Social Democratic parties. When the Progressives nominated their candidates they only



Mrs. EMMA KNOX MATLAND (P.), CHELSEA, 30,046.



Mr. J. R. DUGGLE (M.), MAYLEBONE, 31,135.



Viscount MORRELL (P.), CHELSEA, 27,502.



Rev. Dr. J. ANGUS (P.), MAYLEBONE, 46,033.



The DUKE OF NEWCASTLE (M.), THE CITY, 10,008.



Mr. T. J. MACNAMARA (P.), WEST LAMBETH 48,255.

THE NEW SCHOOL BOARD FOR LONDON: SOME PROMINENT MEMBERS.

nominated twenty-eight—sufficient to give them a majority of one if every candidate was elected, relying upon the return of a sufficient number of Labour or Socialist candidates to make up for any casualties among the Progressives. But as often happens in a severe contest, the forces of gravitation proved irresistible. Citizens who might in ordinary times have voted for independent candidates, rallied to the regular party ticket when they got interested in the main issue. As the result the independent candidates got left every time. The cumulative vote, which was invented to give representation to minorities, left the Labour, Socialist, and Catholic groups without a solitary representative on the Board. The system of proportional representation, advocated as an ideal plan for apportioning seats in exact proportion to the number of the voters, worked out in practice so as to give a majority of the seats to the minority of the voters. The advocates of proportional representation will find it will take many elaborate essays to remove the prejudice which the result of the School Board Election has left in the public mind against the cumulative vote.

Other School Board Elections. The School Board Elections in London were immediately preceded by similar elections in Birmingham, Liverpool, Manchester, Rochdale, and Salford, and followed by others in Bradford, Gateshead, and Sheffield. The results call for little remark, the *status quo* being left on the whole unchanged. Here and there two seats would be lost or gained, but substantially the balance of parties remains as before. The attempt to run Labour candidates met with very partial success. The Labour Party won two seats from the Church Party at Rochdale, and one from the Progressives at Salford. None of their candidates were elected at Liverpool, Manchester, or Birmingham. The most notable feature in these elections was the return of Mr. Anstell, the representative of the Teachers' Association, at the head of the poll at Birmingham. Mr. Anstell polled 146,000 votes out of a total of 390,508, polling actually more than the total, 121,488, which returned the whole Liberal eight! The next highest poll was 33,329. If the Birmingham teachers had run a teachers' Eight and distributed Mr. Anstell's votes they might have had a majority on the Board. In West Lambeth Mr. Macnamara, the teachers' candidate, polled the heaviest vote cast in London, viz., 48,255. The advent of the teacher as a force in School Board politics is a new and somewhat significant feature of these elections.

The teachers if they please can without much difficulty elect the School Boards. They have the confidence of the parents.

They are closer to the electors than any politicians, and, if they choose to follow Mr. Macnamara and Mr. Anstell, they can oust both Progressives and Denominationalists, and run our Elementary Schools to suit themselves. Mr. Bryce adverted to another phase of this question when speaking at Clerkenwell on education in citizenship:—

In view of the ever-increasing duties of citizens in the exercise of their several franchises, the function of the teachers became one of the most important in the State. There had been countries where almost everything depended upon the teachers. In Bulgaria, after the Turks were driven out, this class became the most important in the community. The teachers became the Ministers and administrators of the country and had enjoyed ever since a large share in its government. Again, in Germany in her dark period between the great peace in 1815 and the revolutionary outbreaks of 1848, it was by the German professors that the torch of freedom was kept alive and the dream of a revived Germany cherished. In this country the elementary teachers would have much to do in moulding the future citizens of the country. It would be their duty to cultivate these principal qualities in their pupils. First, intelligence to appreciate the real issues before them; secondly, independence of all sinister influences, whether of employer, or of political organisation, or even of spiritual adviser. Above all, the voter should take care that the controller of the organisation should not "boss" it, as the Americans said. The third quality was interest and earnestness.

Of one thing we may be quite sure. The policy of the Stingy Stepmother will never command the enthusiasm of the teachers.

The excitement caused by the School Board Elections has to some extent dwarfed the interest in the pending elections for vestries, guardians and parish councils. This enormous number of elections all occurring simultaneously puts the practical sagacity of our democracy to a somewhat ruder test than any to which it has hitherto been exposed. Our democracy is raw, and it is inevitable that many blunders should be made, say, in the choice of the five thousand men and women who are to be elected as vestrymen in Greater London. In time we shall be prepared for it, no doubt. But this year we have nothing to show like the organisation which exists in American cities. In Chicago last month, on the morning of the elections, an army of no fewer than 16,000 Democrats mustered at dawn, and were told off in squads of 20 to each of the 800 polling places in the city. The Republicans would have about as many. So that the rival parties had an army of 30,000 men actually engaged in polling about 300,000 electors. The pro-

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portion of one shepherd to ten sheep seems lavish to our old-world notions. But it is that which keeps the machine going.

The most important event in the colonial world has been the arrival of Mr. Rhodes with his staff in London and the subsequent publication of the agreement between the Chartered Company and the British Government, by which the administration of the British sphere of influence up to Tanganyika is made over to the company. This is equivalent to the "Well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things." Mr. Rhodes will no longer subsidise the British Empire by defraying the cost of Nyassaland. That will pass into Mr. Johnston's hands and be administered at the cost of the Empire. But he will undertake to answer for order in all the Hinterland up to the southern shore of Tanganyika. His telegraph to Cairo is being pushed northward, and all seems to be going well with this most prosperous of Africanders. If the lady dentist in San Francisco who has introduced the fashion of setting diamonds in the front teeth of lovely women should inaugurate a new and popular craze, Mr. Rhodes would probably feel strong enough to undertake a mission to the Mahdi. For Mr. Rhodes keeps the strong box of the Golconda wherein are most of the diamonds of the world, and not even a 25 per cent. duty can shut the gems of De Beers from the United States.

The French last month decided to send an expeditionary army of 15,000 men at the cost of £2,500,000 to Madagascar to subdue the Hovas, and convert that country of prospective gold fields into a French colony. They will find, as we found in Afghanistan, that it is easier to take a wolf by the ears than it is to make a sou by the tanning of his hide. The Hovas have General Fever to decimate the army of their invaders, and civilisation has not yet made a road for the powder-cart to the Malagasy capital. It is interesting to note that the French profess to dread the ambition of "that daring, ardent and venturesome man of genius," Mr. Rhodes. It is almost the first time since the days of Clive and of Warren Hastings that any one has arisen in our outlands big enough to cast a shadow that can be felt in Paris. Mr. Rhodes is ambitious enough, no doubt, but he has hitherto manifested no anxiety, even in his most confidential moods, to interfere with the French in Madagascar. Africa is a continent large enough

even to satisfy the earth hunger of the Prime Minister of the Cape.

The Capture of Port Arthur. The Chinese have experienced another and apparently a crowning disaster. Port Arthur, a great naval arsenal, the Portsmouth of China, which had been made impregnable by the science of German engineers and stuffed with material of war of every kind, has fallen before a vigorous assault of a small Japanese force of 15,000 men. The Chinese made a feeble resistance. The Japanese as usual attacked with great fury and were directed with great skill. Frightful stories were told as to the corruption that paralysed the force of Chinese resistance. Rifles were supplied with misfitting cartridges, cannon with shot too large for their calibre. Everywhere peculation in high places led to cowardice in the rank and file. The Chinese soldiers at Ping Yang during the Japanese attack, which took place amid heavy rain, unfurled their oiled-paper umbrellas and sat dry and comfortable waiting death. Peking is panic stricken; Li Hung Chang is denounced as a traitor. China is said to be treating with Japan through the mediation of America. Japan contemptuously refused to discuss terms of peace with Herr Detring, a German official whom Li Hung Chang sent to Tokio. She is believed to have designs on Formosa, and to claim a war indemnity of £50,000,000.

The Asiatic Triumphant. The advent of Japan as a fighting power of the first rank will revolutionise many things—not always to our advantage. Japan, though armed with Western weapons and guided by Western science, is Asiatic at heart. She may, of course, adopt European civilisation elsewhere than on the surface. But it can hardly be denied that the net effect of every victory gained by Japan, while it may help to break up Conservatism in China, will not tend in the same direction in Europe and in the Pacific. For the Japanese conception of women—always a very good gauge of the civilisation of a people—is essentially barbarous. From the point of view of woman's claim to be regarded as a citizen, it is to be feared that the Japanese are little better than the unspeakable Turk himself. The Asiatic, militant and conquering, gave Europe the nightmare for centuries. It makes us shudder to imagine the possibility of such another horror rising in the Further East. Imagine the Grand Turk in the fifteenth century equipped with Armstrong guns, Thornycroft torpedoes, and Maxim guns! And remember that the Jap, although less brutal, is infinitely vainer than the Ottoman.

The news from Armenia is very horrible. The Massacre of the Armenians. The Turks and the Kurds have been at their bloody work again—this time on a larger scale than usual. The Armenians, who are as clever and as unscrupulous as Polish Jews, live in the midst of Kurdish mountaineers whom they often cheat. The Kurds retaliate by stealing their sheep and slaughtering the Armenians whenever a convenient excuse arises, which is not seldom; but, as a rule, the massacre is confined to a few villagers, who die and make no fuss. The massacres of Sassoun are, however, on a scale so large as to recall the grim memories of the Bulgarian horrors. The story is brief and simple. Kurds raided the sheepfolds of some Armenian villages. The Armenian villagers pursued the Kurds and recovered their stolen herds. The Kurds reinforced made another raid, but this time were beaten off. For resisting these Kurdish brigands with powder and shot the Armenians of Sassoun were treated as rebels. By orders from Constantinople Turkish regular troops, aided by Kurdish Bashi Bazouks, destroyed twenty-five Armenian villages, slaying from three thousand to four thousand men, women and children, subjecting them *à la Batak* to every extremity of outrage. The facts seem to be beyond dispute. Nor is there anything to marvel at. These massacres are the normal incidents of Turkish sovereignty.

Is there any Redress? Of course a great outcry has gone up to the Powers about this latest object-lesson in Ottoman methods. Equally of course, nothing has been done. And what is more it would be well if we were frankly to recognise that nothing can ever be done until Europe consents to entrust the task of occupying and administering Armenia to the Russians. We cannot sail our ironclads over the Armenian mountains, nor can we despatch an expeditionary force to Sassoun. Russia is close at hand. Russia has plenty of troops within striking distance of the frontier. Europe has only to say to the Turk as with one voice, "Carry out your treaty obligations in Armenia within six months, or at the end of that time prepare to receive a Russian army of occupation charged with the duty of establishing order, in the name and with the authority of the European concert." If that were done, Armenians would sleep in peace, nor would the Kurd be allowed to redress with his sword the wrongs inflicted upon him by the cheating ell-wand of the wily shopkeeper. Until that is done, nothing will be done, nothing can be done. It is no use

pretending to be sorry for the Armenians if we are not sorry enough to give the Russians a mandate to tame the Kurds. In this as in so many other affairs our deep-rooted carefully nurtured hatred and distrust of Russia is the bane of Asia.

The Death of Princess Bismarck. The death of Princess Bismarck not merely removes an interesting woman from the European stage, but it deprives the foremost world-statesman of his experienced and devoted nurse. Prince Bismarck, happy in many things, was especially blessed in his wife. Great as



THE LATE PRINCESS BISMARCK.

he appeared to the outside world, he ever seemed even greater in her faithful and adoring eyes. She was to him all that Mrs. Gladstone is and was to Mr. Gladstone. Marriage certainly does not seem to have been a failure in the case of the foremost statesmen of modern Europe. But for their wives neither Mr. Gladstone nor Prince Bismarck would have been able to do the work they have done. It is by no means all nectar of roses to be a great man's wife. It requires a self-sacrifice which is only possible to a great woman.

DIARY FOR NOVEMBER.



THE LATE MR. JOHN WALTER.
(From a photograph by Barraud.)

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

- Nov. 1. Municipal elections throughout England and Wales.
Capt. Dreyfus of the French army arrested in Paris on the charge of disclosing secret War Office documents to foreigners.
2. Conference at Lord Meath's on Poor Law Reform. Sir John Gorst, M.P., installed Lord Rector of Glasgow University.
Conference at Manchester on the Parish Councils Act.
3. Mr George Trevelyan, M.P., presented with the freedom of the city of Dundee.
4. Waziri tribesmen attacked the camp of Col. Turner, the British Frontier Delimitation Commissioner at Wano; the British loss was 47 killed and 37 wounded, and of the enemy, 250 killed.
- New Spanish Ministry formed, Señor Sagasta retaining the premiership.
- The Hova government rejected the French ultimatum, and all French residents left the capital for Tananarive.
- Representatives of the Powers assembled in Peking. Prince Kung avowed the inability of China to withstand the Japanese attack, and appealed to the Powers to intervene.
5. Bomb Explosion outside Mr. R. B. Brett's residence in Mayfair.
- Manchester Chamber of Commerce passed resolutions in favour of International Bimetallism.
- M. Gerault-Richard, a Socialist Deputy, was convicted at the Paris Assizes for vilifying the President in the *Chambard* and sentenced to a year's imprisonment and a fine of £120.
6. Mr. S. D. Waddy, Q.C., appointed Recorder of Sheffield, and resigned his seat in Lincolnshire.
- State and Congressional Elections in America resulting in a sweeping Republican victory.
7. Hon. G. Turner submitted his Budget statement to the Legislative Assembly at Melbourne.
- The French Government ordered the preparation at Toulon of five large transports for conveyance of troops to Madagascar.
8. The Mersey Docks and Harbour Board adopted a scheme costing £400,000 for providing large accommodation for the Liverpool cattle trade.

8. The Hon. Alfred Lyttelton appointed Recorder of Oxford; and Mr. A. Gwynne-Jones Recorder of Hereford.
- Annual Conference of Poor Law Guardians held in London.
- Professor W. R. Sorley appointed to the chair of Moral Philosophy at Aberdeen.
- Birmingham Chamber of Arbitration inaugurated.
- Judgment was given on the "Empire" Music Hall appeal. The judges ruled in favour of the County Council.
9. Lord Mayor's Day in London. The Guildhall banquet was attended by Lord Rosebery, Earl Spencer, Lord Kimberley, etc.
- Copenhagen formally opened as a Free Port.
10. Meeting of the National Liberal Federation at Newcastle-on-Tyne.
- The Japanese took the fortified positions of Kinchow and Taitienwan. The Chinese retreated to Port Arthur.
12. The Board of Trade appointed a Committee to inquire what Amendments are necessary in the Acts relating to Limited Liability Companies.
- Severe Storms and Floods in the South and West of England.
- Spanish Parliament opened.
- Annual Conference of the National Union of Conservative Associations opened at Newcastle.
13. Colston Banquets at Bristol.
- The Countess of Wharncliffe cut the first sod of the New Extension of the Manchester, Sheffield and Lincolnshire Railway to London.
- In the French Chamber of Deputies a Bill authorising a credit of £2,600,000 was introduced for the Madagascar Expedition.
- Opening of the New Belgian Parliament.
14. Deputations waited on the Home Secretary from



THE LATE M. FRANCIS MAGNARD, EDITOR OF
THE "FIGARO."
(From a photograph by Nadar, Paris.)



THE LATE ADMIRAL SIR THOMAS SYMONDS.
(From a photograph by Bazzaano.)

- the Anti-Gambling League and the Parliamentary Bills Committee of the British Medical Association.
- Mr. Stollart's team was defeated by the South Australian Eleven by six wickets.
- In the Legislative Assembly in Sydney the Premier introduced a new Land and Income Tax Bill.
15. The Queen gave an audience to the Swazi chiefs at Windsor Castle.
- News reached Simla that 6,000 Waziris had assembled at Jani Kuel and another attack was expected.
- Celebration of Silver Wedding of the King and Queen of Roumania.
- Senhor Prudente de Moraes, the New President of the Brazilian Republic, assumed Office amid great rejoicings.
16. Severe skirmishes between the Japanese and the Tonghak rebels in Southern Korea, in which the latter lost 196 killed.
- Swazi Envoys visited Lord Ripon at the Colonial Office to learn the final result of their petition to the Queen.
- The Hon. Cecil Rhodes arrived in England.
- News received of a conflict between Kurdish troops and Armenian peasantry; 2,000 reported killed without distinction of age or sex.
- In the Belgian Chamber the Premier announced a programme of legislation chiefly intended to ameliorate the condition of the labouring classes.
- Violent earthquake in Southern Italy and Eastern Sicily; 400 lives lost and immense damage done to property.
- The Portuguese Foreign Minister announced to the Cortes in Lisbon that the delimitation of Mandalaui was to be settled in London by arbitration.
17. In consequence of the floods the water in the Thames Valley reached a higher level than any previously recorded during the century.
- Swazi Envoys left Southampton for Cape Town.
- The British members of the Commission for the delimitation of the buffer state on the Upper Mekong, left Rangoon for the frontier.
- School Board Elections took place in the Provinces.
- The Local Government Board issued a General Order containing rules regulating the polls of Parish Meetings where there is no Parish Council.
19. Funeral of the late Tsar in St. Petersburg.
- Revolutionary Chiefs in Brazil declared against the Presidency of Dr. Prudente de Moraes.

20. Deputation to Lord Rosebery on the payment of members.
The Japanese captured Su-yuen in Manchuria.
Annual Meeting of the London Philanthropic Society.
21. Mr. Stoddart's team defeated the Victorian Eleven by 145 runs.
Salvador Franch, the anarchist who threw the bomb in the Barcelona Theatre, was executed.
M. Tricampi submitted the Budget statement to the Greek Chamber.
Another violent earthquake shock in Southern Italy and Sicily.
The Japanese captured Port Arthur with 80 guns, and enormous stores.
The Dutch Government received an official despatch from Lombok, stating that the Rajah, his son, and grandson have surrendered; and all resistance has ceased.
22. The United States Government instructed its Ministers in Tokio and Peking to transmit direct to the Japanese Government any peace proposals made by China.
23. London School Board Election, resulting in the return of 29 Moderates and 26 Progressives, although the latter polled 139,000 more votes than the former.
The New Treaty between the United States and Japan was signed in Washington.
The Police made a Raid on the Albert Club, a well-known Betting Centre in London; 169 arrests.
26. Marriage of the Tzar Nicholas II. to the Grand Duchess Alexandra Feodorovna (Princess Alix of Hesse).
Conference of the Women's Trade Union Association at the Holborn Town Hall.
The French Chamber passed the Madagascar Credits Bill by 377 votes to 143.
Deputation representing the London Chamber of Commerce in its four branches, waited on Lord Ripon, on the subject of Anglo-Canadian Copyright.
27. Li Hung Chang said to be deprived of his rank and titles, but permitted to retain his office of Viceroy.
The London County Council debated recommendations of the Special Committee on the Scheme for the Unification of London, which were approved by 63 votes to 23.
Mr. Stoddart's team defeated the New South Wales Eleven by 8 wickets.
Opening of the Roumanian Chamber.
Earthquake shock at Trent, in the Tyrol.
28. The British South Africa Company came to an agreement with the Government regarding the Administration of the British Sphere in Central Africa, north of the Zambesi.
29. The Japanese Government declined to receive Mr. Detring (sent with a letter by Li Hung Chang), on the ground that he was not a properly accredited Envoy.

BY-ELECTION.

Nov. 19. Forfarshire.

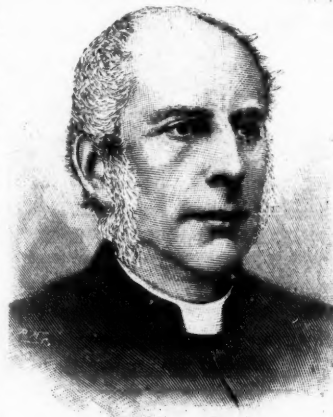
On the appointment of Sir John Rigby, Q.C., M.P., as a Lord Justice of Appeal, a by-election was held, with the following result:—
Hon. C. M. Ramsay (U) .. 5145
Mr. Henry Robson (G) .. 4857

Unionist majority		288
In 1886:	In 1892:	
(L.U.) 3839	J. Rigby, Q.C. (G)	4943
(G.) 3432	J.W. Barclay (L.U.)	4077
Un. maj.	Glad. maj.	866

NOTABLE UTTERANCES.

- Nov. 1. Mr. Arnold Morley, at Bristol, on Postal Improvements.
2. Sir John Gorst, M.P., at Glasgow, on Social Problems.
Mr. Haldane, Q.C., M.P., on Socialism and the House of Commons.
Lord Tweedmouth, at Manchester, on the House of Lords.
Sir George Trevelyan, at Dundee, on Municipal Government.
Mr. Lyulph Stanley, on the School Board Election.
3. Sir Thomas Wade, on the Situation in the Far East.
Mr. E. Robertson, at Brechin, on the House of Lords.

4. Mr. F. Harrison, on Public Education, Secular and Religious.
5. Sir Robert Reid, Q.C., at Chatham, on the Liberal Party.
Mr. Sydney Buxton, M.P., at Limehouse, on the School Board Election.
Mr. Francis Penrose, F.R.S., on the Development of Architecture.
6. Duke of Devonshire, at Owen's College, Manchester, on the Progress of that College.
Mr. H. H. Johnston, at Liverpool, on the African Slave Trade.
Sir John Gorst, on the Mansfield House Settlements.
7. Cardinal Vaughan, at Southwark, on Religious Education.
Lord Salisbury, at Queen's Hall, on the Unification of London.
Lord Ashbourne, at Louth, on Lord Rosebery's Speech at Bradford.
Sir George Trevelyan, at Edinburgh, on Scotch Legislation.
Mr. Hall Caine, at Edinburgh, on Moral Responsibility in the Novel and Drama.
9. Lord Rosebery, at the Guildhall, on Foreign Policy.
10. Dr. Spence Watson, at Newcastle, on the House of Lords.
Professor Petrie, on Egyptian History.
Sir C. S. Moncrieff, on Egypt.



THE VERY REV. G. W. KITCHEN, D.D., NEW DEAN OF DURHAM.

(From a photograph by Mr. S. A. Walker.)

11. Mr. Frederic Harrison, on Social and Political Questions of the Day.
12. Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, at Downfield, on the Forfar Election.
Mr. Mundella, M.P., at Kensington, on the School Board Election.
Mr. Justin McCarthy, M.P., at Dublin, on the Irish Party.
Lord Tweedmouth, at Bolton, on the House of Lords.
Mr. H. H. Johnston, on the British Central Africa Protectorate.
Mr. D. S. Brearley, at the Imperial Institute, on Japan and the Japanese.
13. Miss Shaw, on Colonial Expansion.
Sir R. Hawtinson, at the Institution of Civil Engineers, on Engineering.
Lord Brassey, on the Colonies.
Mr. Acland, M.P., at Rotherham, on the same.
Mr. Balfour, at Newcastle, on the House of Lords.
Sir Wemyss Reid, at Leeds, on the Art of Biography.
14. Lord Rosebery, at Glasgow, on Disestablishment.
Mr. Balfour, at Sunderland, on the Two Parties.
Sir Edward Clarke, on London Government.
15. Mr. Acland, M.P., at Rotherham, on Religious Education in Board Schools.

- Mr. Frederic Harrison, at the Royal Historical Society, on Gibbon.
16. Mr. Labouchere, at Swansea, on the House of Lords.
Mr. Alex. Siemens, M.I.C.E., on Engineering.
18. Mr. Leslie Stephen, on Heredity.
19. Mr. Lockwood, Q.C., M.P., on the House of Lords.
Sir Lintorn Simmons, at the Imperial Institute, on Malta and its Antiquities.
Mr. Arthur Evans, on his Discoveries in Crete.
20. Mr. T. Burt, M.P., at Bedlington, on Labour Questions.
Lord Farrer, on Political Economy.
Mr. A. J. Durston, on the Machinery of Warships.
21. Mr. Asquith, M.P., at Birmingham, on the Political Situation.
Sir John Donnelly, K.C.B., at the Society of Arts, on Technical Instruction.
Mr. J. S. Jeans, on Railway Legislation.
M. Kissler, on the Transvaal Gold Fields.
22. Captain E. Blackmore, on Discipline and Duty in the British Mercantile Marine.
Mr. Asquith, M.P., at Birmingham, on the Liberal Party.
Mr. Chamberlain, M.P., at Heywood, on the Government Programme and his own.
23. Lord Ripon, at Wells, on the House of Lords.
Mr. J. Bryce, M.P., at Ipswich, on the Government.
24. Sir John Lubbock, M.P., at the Working Men's College, on the Senses and Instincts of Animals.
Lord Rosebery, at the Mansion House, on the work of the Rev. W. Rogers.
25. Mr. Frederic Harrison, on Municipal Local Government.
Mr. Beerbohm Tree, at Queen's Hall, on the Sunday Question.
26. Mr. W. B. Harris, on his Journey through Morocco.
The Archbishop of Canterbury, on the Gothenburg System.
The Speaker of the House of Commons, at Leamington, on Religious Education.
The Duke of Devonshire, at Barnstaple, on the Government Programme.
27. Mr. Alfred Milner, C.B., at Toynbee Hall, on Arnold Toynbee.
Mr. G. G. Dixon, at the Royal Colonial Institute, on British Guiana.
28. Mr. R. L. Jefferson, on Cycling in the Orient.
Lord Halsbury on Positivism.
Mr. Crommelin, F.R.A.S., at University College, on Astronomy.
29. Mr. Hiram Maxim, on his Flying Machine.
Earl Spencer, at the National Liberal Club, on Allotments.
Mr. Sidney Webb, on the Coming Elections under the new Local Government Act.
Sir Joseph Barnby, on Contemporary Music.
30. Lord Kelvin's Presidential Address to the Royal Society.

OBITUARY.

- Nov. 1. Alexander III., Tzar of Russia, at Livadia, 49.
2. Sir Patrick Keenan, C.B., 68.
Mr. Thomas Cave, at Brighton, 69.
Rev. Marwood Tucker, 91.
Mr. John Walter, at Bearwood, 81.
4. Mr. Eugene Oudin.
5. Dr. Blomfield, D.D., Bishop Suffragan of Colchester, 61.
Rev. Wm. Chalmers, D.D., 83.
7. Lord Carberry, at Laxton-hall, 75.
Sir Chas. H. Lowther, Bart., 91.
19. Capt. W. Marjoribanks Loftus-Otway, 80.
14. Admiral Sir Thomas Symonds, G.C.B., 81.
Lady Caroline Courtenay, 77.
16. The Dowager Duchess of Montrose.
Canon Frotherby, at Whittingham.
20. Hereditary Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar, 50.
Anton Rubinstein, at Peterhof, 64.
22. M. Claudio Janet, at Paris, 54.
23. Dowager Countess of Portlinton, 65.
Judge Stephens, LL.D., at Lincoln, 74.
The Countess of Bradford, 75.
The Rev. Boymer Pelcher, at Bodiam, 75.
Dr. Malan, D.D., at Bournemouth, 72.
Dr. John Chapman, at Paris, 73.
26. Mr. W. C. Crofts, 48.
27. Princess Bismarck, at Varzin, 70.
28. Lord Swansea, 73.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

FRANCESCO CRISPI.

IN a little book, at once of personal and public interest, and which deserves to become widely known by all who interest themselves in the politics of the past twenty years, "M. Crispi chez M. de Bismarck," an authentic record of the intercourse between the two ablest continental statesmen of the day, Bismarck says to Crispi, "I have always believed that I was the man most hated in my time, but perhaps I have sinned in presumption, because your Excellency pushes me very hard" (*me fait réellement une concurrence sérieuse*). "We are certainly," replied the Minister, "the two men whom the French detest the most. But there is between us this difference: in the course of events you have been called on to hurt France, while I, for my part, am still obliged to ask what has obtained for me the hatred of the French, and what has given me the reputation of Gallophobe."

WHY HE IS UNPOPULAR IN FRANCE.

The reply of the Italian statesman has hardly the quality of his habitual frankness, for unless the word "obtained" (*procure*) be translated "merited," the unqualified rancour of the French against him is easily explained. The policy of all his predecessors in office has been to pay compliments to their allies and their friends on whose good feeling they thought they could depend, but to make all their acts agreeable to France, whom they recognised to be their enemy, and so "saved the goat and the cabbage;" while Crispi, on arriving at the direction of affairs, was the initiator of another system, and, having been from the beginning one of the most strenuous advocates of the Triple Alliance, now determined to maintain it in its full meaning, and, accordingly, to put the country in a condition to carry out its undertakings, and to submit to no more dictation on the part of France. So sudden a change, and in the opposite direction from all the tendencies of the past, against which Crispi had always protested, could only be accounted for at Paris by the hypothesis of a pre-determination to provoke war, and the French journals raised a chorus of denunciation of the "Gallophobe Minister;" and as in general the impression of Italian affairs received through the French journals reaches the English public, while that of the Italian press, weak, discordant, and rarely actuated by interests beyond those of the various personages to whom the journals belong, has no influence abroad, so that the French public opinion has prevailed even in England, and on no better authority than this, Crispi has always been regarded as a firebrand and a man dangerous to the monarchy, if not to society.

MAZZINI'S PROPHECY.

To strengthen this impression a pretended prophecy of Mazzini is quoted to the effect that he had predicted that

Crispi would be the last Minister of the House of Savoy. The fact is this: when Crispi, who is by conviction a Republican, became convinced that the unity of Italy would be sacrificed under the republican form of government, even if it could be possible to liberate the entire peninsula under that programme, he declared himself in favour of the House of Savoy, on the ground, as he expressed it in a *mot* become famous, "that the Republic would divide us, while the Monarchy unites us," Mazzini and he parted company, and the inflexible Republican wrote Crispi that his ideas of government and projects of reform would

not be accepted until it was too late, and that when the King called him in they could not be carried out, and he would only be the last Minister of the House of Savoy. Neither the one nor the other part of the prediction has been verified—the last of the great public men of the generation of revolutionists has been called to the head of the Government, certainly not too willingly in the first case, and equally true is it that the King was glad to be relieved of him at the end of his first term; but in his second he was not only welcomed by general public opinion but by the King, as the only sure defence against anarchy, "the one strong hand, in a blatant land," and at this moment he seems to rule as securely as if there were no other.

CRISPI'S REAL CREED IN POLITICS.

Crispi is a man born to rule, if any man is. Of inflexible character, and of uncompromising patriotism, his defects are those of strength, not, as is generally the case with Italian public men, of weakness and irresoluteness, if not of corruption; and to the programme he laid down twenty years ago he is still inflexibly tenacious. As the principal objection raised against Crispi has been his supposed tendency to the assumption of dictatorial powers, the quotation of this programme may serve to show his real creed in politics. It is contained in the programme letter of 1865:—

Reduction of the bureaucracy by one-third; and to the servants of the State, chosen amongst the intelligent and honest, a living assured with fair pay, and the future guaranteed against arbitrary dismissal.

Emancipation of the public administration from its dependence on the executive power, and conferring on the magistracy that authority which it is deprived of by the Government, by the system of transfers and conferring of honours.

Transfer of the police to the municipalities.

An income-tax on all who reside in the kingdom according to their possessions, only those being exempted who live by the labour of their hands or brains.

Organisation and arming efficiently of the militia, and when Venice is free, its substitution for the standing army, and abolition of the conscription.

Independence of the universities, and assignment of the primary instruction to the provinces and communes, with free and compulsory instruction.



SIGNOR CRISPI IN 1862.



From a photograph taken in March, 1894.]

J. W. P.

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Together with provisions for the extension of the petty banks and means of communication in the peninsula.

This is for internal affairs. For the reform of the central powers he proposed the following:—

Absolute separation of the legislative from the executive, and therefore exclusion of the Government employes from the Chambers.

Prohibition of the Members of Parliament to accept public offices, and ineligibility of all who have taken contracts in which the State is concerned.

A Senate elective, as in Belgium, and not an emanation of the Prince.

The electoral franchise to all Italians of twenty-one who can read and write, and eligibility of all as Deputy at twenty-five, and to the Senate at thirty, with payment for service, to enlarge the accessibility of citizens to the legislature.

DISCIPLINE AND DECENTRALISATION.

No man who aspired to dictatorial powers could support such a programme. People mistook the authoritative, which insists on rigid observance of law, for the despotic; and Crispi has the strongest and most invincible devotion to the decentralisation of political power, where the public security permits it, but also the most positive views of the necessity of civic discipline and deference to law. No Minister in the history of the kingdom of Italy has done so much to emancipate the people from the abuses of a too centralised government, and extend the exercise of political power to the people, but no one has at the same time insisted so rigorously on the maintenance of order and the obedience of the civil servants to the regulations, as Crispi. And as the want of discipline and respect for law is the dominant defect of the Italian character, so the attempt to enforce those qualities develops the greatest antagonism and causes the loudest outcry against Crispi's strong government, which though the strongest of all that Italy has experienced, is also the most subservient to law and good discipline. No more preposterous accusation was ever brought against a public man than that of aspiring to dictatorship, brought against Crispi. It has no more basis than that of desiring to precipitate Italy into a war to cover the financial consequences of his megalomania, for during three years of government, with such a popularity that when he came before the country with an appeal to the constituencies at the end of it, four-fifths of the candidates elected presented themselves as supporters of Crispi, there were not lacking ample provocations on the part of France to declare war if he had desired.

A SON OF THE SOUTH.

Coupled with this authoritative temper, Crispi has the southern quickness of temperament, and there are not wanting cases of ebullition, under grave provocation, the tendency to which has been artfully made use of by his antagonists, to his injury. The most notable case of this was that connected with his fall in 1890, when the united oppositions, consisting of the remnant of the old Right, his hereditary foe: the Radicals, who hated him for his abandonment of the Republican idea; the clericals, who regarded him as the enemy of the Church; the deputies in the pay of the banks, which Crispi proposed to reform; and all the opponents of the reduction of the huge army of employes of the Government, combined against him. His position in the Chamber was still too strong to be attacked directly, and it was necessary to provoke him to some indiscretion which should justify an assault. Bonghi was set to bait him, which he set about doing by insulting the Left and its administration of affairs in the past.

A FAULT OF TEMPER.

Crispi was not in a state to keep that control of his temper which is customary, in spite of his temperament, overworked and physically worn with too constant devotion to public affairs, holding two portfolios, with the Presidency of the Council; and Bonghi's insults and the accompaniment of jeers and cries of his fellow conspirators threw Crispi off his guard, and he replied by a vehement defence of the Left, and a retaliating attack on the Right, which had led the country to Custoza and Lissa. In the outcry which followed, a vote was taken, and the Ministry remained in a minority. The King is reported to have become tired of the rigorous government of Crispi, always obnoxious to the Court, and accepted gladly his resignation, making the comparison of his situation with that of the German Emperor before Bismarck. Crispi returned to his law office, and the next day sent out his circular announcement of his resumption of business. From that time till the increasing confusion and financial disaster called him again to the helm, he took part in politics only to oppose or favour and vote on measures which were of importance to the country, taking no share in the combinations of parties or struggles for office which drifted the State towards ruin. Three years later he was called, like Cincinnatus, to what was virtually a dictatorship, if he had cared to make it such, to redeem the Government from the consequences of the weakest and worst Governments Italy had ever known.

AN HONEST MAN.

Crispi's honesty and official integrity could not escape impeachment in the campaigns of slander and malevolence to which he has been subjected from the time when, as Garibaldi's right hand and sole adviser, he assumed the office of Secretary of State to the Dictator in the government of Sicily, in 1860. Being opposed to all Cavour's plans for the unification of Italy, a Republican and Radical, he became the target of all the animosity of the Piedmontese party, and so laid the foundation for the hostility which has never since been allayed. Peculation, official corruption, bribery, and all the well-known abuses of Italian politics, have been charged against him as a chief offender. He was accused of having used the funds of the banks for electoral and personal purposes, etc.; and when the great explosion of the Banca Romana took place, and the committee of the Chamber of Deputies was named to search the documents for evidence of official corruption, it was one of the principal motives of the movement to find some evidence against Crispi, and Giolitti caused the most minute examination to be made for this express purpose; but all that was discovered was that before he first entered into the Cabinet of Depretis, he had a debt of between forty and fifty thousand pounds with the National Bank, which debt from that time forward has neither increased nor diminished. There is not a public man, with any knowledge of the facts, who does not know that Crispi's honesty is unimpeachable, as his patriotism is unquestionable. There is no man in Italian politics who has so many irreconcilable enemies or so many devoted and unselfish friends, and the one as the other class contributes to his reputation, for the confidence of his friends runs with the silence of his enemies as to all accusations of the kind. Nobody has ever dared make a specific charge of any act of dishonesty against him. His legal business gave him an average income of £6,000, his official salary is £1,200. The man can be hardly accused of venality who passed the best years of his life in exile and poverty, living by keeping accounts for any business man who would employ him,

teaching languages, writing for newspapers, dwelling in garrets, and who, when Cavour, who knew his abilities, offered him a position on his own journal, replied, "Do they think a Publicist is like a shoemaker, who makes shoes for all feet?" And as a Republican he went into exile from Italy, driven out of France, and found a safe asylum only in England.

"I AM CRISPI!"

Petrucelli della Gattina says of him: "One day I asked Crispi, 'Are you a Mazzinian?' 'No,' he replied. 'Are you a Garibaldian?' 'No more,' he said. 'And what are you then?' 'I am Crispi.'" This inflexible individuality of the man throws him into a relief of the strongest kind against the indiscriminate mass of the politicians of contemporary Italy. He has been the imitator and follower of nobody. In the Sicilian revolution he was not a follower of Garibaldi, but the organiser of the movement and its brain, as Garibaldi was its right hand. Garibaldi's military ability made a military success possible, but the preparation, the political conduct, and the final success were due to Crispi. With the single exception of Cavour, there has been no man in modern Italian politics whose individuality was so strong as his. In the Chamber of Deputies he is always alone when not in the Government—he forms no party, belongs to none of the groups which take the place of party organisation in the politics of the country; half-a-dozen devoted friends always stand with him, but in any great crisis he has for years been regarded and spoken of by the men of all sections as the only one to face a grave emergency.

"I CALL MYSELF TO-MORROW!"

His tenacity is as remarkable as his individuality, and when we compare him with Cavour, it is to be remembered that the Piedmontese statesman had wind and tide with him, King, Court, and fortune, while Crispi had to make his way against all of them. Beginning in 1848, he was the life of the Sicilian insurrection which held its own a year against the indifference of Europe and the perjury of the Bourbons, was the first in the organisation and last to leave the island. Republican from the beginning, he only accepted the monarchical formula when he saw that Italy was not ready for a republic, and that it endangered the unity which was more precious than any form of government, and he submitted silently to the persecution of Cavour even when he had so greatly helped to secure the Italianisation of Sicily; to all the rancour and hostility of King and Court, silently and patiently, knowing that his time must come. One taunted him with his political failure in the days before his day came, and he replied, "*To mi chiamo Domani*"—I call myself To-morrow.

HIS SILENCE AND RESERVE.

Silent and secretive, no man has ever had his entire confidence, and any one gets it only as far as the needs of the moment demand. Mayor, who lived in his confidence as far as any one has, says of him that "Whoever has seen much of Crispi knows that secrecy is one of his characteristics, as silence is one of his forces. He resembles in that both Mazzini and Garibaldi. Like Garibaldi, in grave situations Crispi only takes counsel with himself; like Mazzini, he knows how to maintain an absolute silence as to the designs he entertains, or of which he already is urging the execution. When after ripe reflection his decision is taken, he does not seek objections, and if he foresees them he is silent. To this is owing that some of his acts seem abrupt, because they have not been anticipated; that blows and parries which

seem improvised have been a long time contemplated, and the effect of them has been calculated in advance. Another characteristic Crispi has in common with Mazzini: he never tells the whole of his mind to any one. There remains in him always something impenetrable, and it is this something concealed which is felt to be what imposes and disconcerts the most. Each one of his collaborators knows what it is necessary or useful for him to know, and is ignorant often of how much the others know. Each one holds in his hand one clue, and all the clues are united in the directing hand of Crispi."

A MAN WITH NO CONFIDANTES.

This, which is unquestionably true of Crispi in his relation to his direct subordinates, is not equally so in that to his colleagues in the Ministry, but it is a part of Crispi's nature not to confide uselessly, and this quality it is which enabled him to conspire with such complete success, without exposing himself to detection; and in this too he is like Mazzini. But this it is also which to a great extent has given the general impression in the political world that Crispi is a dangerous man, brooding over plots and plans which no one can fathom. His taciturnity offends men of the world, who attempt to sound him on the topics in which his opinions are important—he almost never opens himself needlessly even to his most intimate friends, and to strangers, with whom he has no bond of sympathy, he is curt and close to irritation. Nobody ever draws him—he only tells his journalistic friends what he wants known at the moment, and as little as is possible, and no journalist has ever enjoyed his complete confidence.

HIS MARVELLOUS MEMORY.

His reading on all political questions is enormous, and his memory so comprehensive that a reference to the most distant and obscure fact which has any interest for him in his position rarely finds him an instant in fault to give its exact terms; scarcely an incident or a decision of the English Parliament or courts is unnoted by him, and all the grave constitutional questions which arise in England are as carefully studied by him as by any English statesman, looking as he always does to England as the source of constitutional law. He has a habit of carefully noting the details of events and conversations which he has to do with and docketing them systematically for future reference, a habit which has often turned to good account in his controversies with antagonists of less precise method, for he is able to state the precise terms of matters which have escaped the memories of even the participants. There is scarcely a detail of the affairs of the administration of the State which he does not know, often even better than the Minister charged with the particular service. When in office therefore little escapes him, and when in opposition he is able to indicate precisely the omissions and mistakes of the men in office. The position of President of the Council is taken by him as a serious obligation, and the constant supervision of the operation of other ministries than that which he has charge of, gave rise to antagonisms in the former term of office, it not being in the Italian custom to maintain thorough subordination of each department to the general direction of the head of the Government; and when he insisted on his position as arbiter of the policy in general, he was attacked as dictatorial, and as the Cabinet was not his own, but was inherited from Depretis, friction was not unusual. It was unfortunate for him, and for the State, that his supervision over the Treasury was not of this kind during the term that led to the bank crisis, for here was precisely the case in

which he allowed himself to be overruled by his colleagues, when, in conformity with their assurances, he accepted the report of the officials, assuring him that the irregularities had ceased, so that by accepting the dicta of the colleagues on whom the banks depended, he was himself held responsible by public opinion for the catastrophe.

HIS REGARD FOR TRUTH.

Mayor relates a conversation on the subject of diplomatic lying in which Crispi took ground that diplomatic controversies are hardly familiar with, and which, perhaps, explains Crispi's reputation as a disagreeable person to carry on negotiations with. He had been speaking of Depretis, who was characterised as an able parliamentarian and a clever manager of men, rather than a veritable statesman. "This led us, by an easy transition, to speak of falsehood in politics," Crispi said, in substance: "Falsehood, in politics, belongs to the old school; it is an arm out of date to be consigned to the arsenal of tricks out of fashion. One should never lie." Some one objected: "But there are the great falsehoods, the necessary falsehoods, the sublime falsehoods—the falsehood which saves the honour of a woman, which settles a difficult question, which decides the lot of a people." The Minister listens and says again, "One should never lie." "But in presence of an indiscreet question, or a captious one, how shall one avoid the difficulty?" "Say nothing." One of us reminds the Minister that he is generally accused of one of those sublime disguisings of the truth by which the fortune of a people is decided. According to the legend, adopted and confirmed by some historian, Crispi had, in 1860, determined Garibaldi, hesitating, to undertake the expedition which has immortalised him, and to embark for Sicily, by modifying a telegram which Nicholas Fabrizi had sent him from Malta, and according to which the Sicilian revolution was already subdued, and that the projected expedition had become useless. The Minister replied that he had really interpreted in his own way a cipher telegram scarcely intelligible from Fabrizi, but he had not hidden the truth. Fabrizi, at Malta, was ill-informed. The news which Crispi had direct from his native island was more sure. For he knew by his correspondents that the revolution, momentarily stifled at Palermo, held out in the provinces. Having prepared it, he knew its elements and the resources of which it disposed; he knew that a bold and heroic *coup de main* would multiply its forces tenfold where it still held out, and revive it where it seemed extinct."

BISMARCK AND CRISPI ON LYING.

During the stay at Friedrichsruhe one of the company called up the subject of the foregoing conversation, saying, "Signor Crispi absolutely refuses to admit falsehood in any case. The Minister interrupted to say that, in his opinion, falsehood, all question of morality apart, is in itself generally awkward and clumsy. We wait to hear what the Prince will say; he seems to be reflecting. Count Herbert intervenes, 'But pardon, Excellence. In certain cases one would be much embarrassed; you have sometimes to deal with people who ask you questions with a want of delicacy, with an indiscretion which puts you with your back to the wall; what can you do then?' 'Escape the question.' 'That betrays the embarrassment,' 'Be silent.' 'That is sometimes an avowal.' The Prince turns half way round and says, 'I do not like to lie; falsehood is to me odious. But I avow that sometimes in my political life I have been obliged to have recourse to it; I have been forced, and I have always felt angry with those who obliged me to it. It vexes me.'"

HIS PRIVATE LIFE.

He would be a hardy man who would assert that Crispi has always acted up to this profession—it may or may not be, but he certainly merits the reputation of never hesitating to tell the most unpleasant truths, and his character is of a bluntness which is unvarying. He hides nothing, and has never had secrets relating to his life, and has therefore never had to dread disclosures. All the world knows the worst there is to be known—he has provoked scandal, and he has never tried to hide from it, for except in his life as a conspirator he has always been contemptuous of appearances. A lady who has known him for years said to the writer, "Crispi has not been helped by his relations with women—he has never run after them, but they have thrown themselves on him, for, entirely absorbed in his political life, women were secondary considerations and never interested him. His relations with them were those of a young man, obeying his physical nature and without reflection." His love for his daughter is the only feeling which divides his devotion to Italy—all other romance he lived through and buried in his early manhood. During his university life in Palermo, he contracted an attachment for a beautiful girl, the daughter of a widow with whom he lodged. His father disapproving the marriage, sent him into exile to a farm belonging to him in a remote part of the island. During this time the cholera broke out in Palermo, and made frightful havoc with the population. Young Crispi learning the condition of affairs, took the horse of his father's tenant and escaped to Palermo, where he found his beloved, living indeed, but alone with one younger sister, all the remainder of the family having died of the pestilence. He sold the horse and devoted himself to the support of the sisters, with the secrecy and tenacity that are his characteristics, until his father discovered where he was, and consented to the marriage. The young wife died two years after in child-bed, and Crispi has never loved another woman. The period of Sicilian insurrectionary development began soon after, and till 1860 it absorbed all his devotion. That is the whole story of his private life, told in its briefest terms—all else has been incidental."

HIS RELIGIOUS OPINIONS.

Recent events have called attention to Crispi's religious views. In the large and philosophical sense of the word, he has always been a religious man, not a believer in creeds, but in the ever present and overruling providence which sees no sparrow fall without its consent. His grandfather was a priest in the Greek Church, the family being Albanian of the emigration which about 1450 came to Sicily, and his sympathies, so far as they go with any

* In this connection it may be interesting to quote the following footnote from the admirable biographical sketch of Crispi which appears in the current number of the *Century* by Mr. W. J. Stillman, the *Times* correspondent in Rome:—

"As the only attack on the conduct of Crispi that had the semblance of a foundation was based on this incident in his conjugal relations, maliciously exaggerated, though not by any means free from reproach, and which at one time proved to be a political disaster, I will say in this place what may be said without offence to any woman, and with no extenuation to the man, that Crispi had lived in informal marital relations with more than one woman, to one of whom he was married by a priest at Malta. Years after, for reasons I need not recount, the continuation of his conjugal relations with her became impossible, and they separated. As divorce does not exist in Italy, Crispi subsequently availed himself of a legal flaw in the contract to dissolve the relation publicly. His motive in this was one which shows as much as some of his heroic acts the courage and readiness for self-sacrifice of the man. It was simply the determination to legitimise a daughter to whom he is most devotedly attached by marrying her mother. For the moment it caused his expulsion from his place among the advisers of the king. Whatever one may think of this act, when we see it as the acceptance of the gravest social disabilities to protect an innocent girl from the consequences of the parent's error, all one can say of it is that it was very like Crispi, who never shrunk from anything he believed to be right, as in the years of his life as a conspirator he never shrunk from any danger."

ecclesiastical organisation, are with the old church of his fathers, but he has never taken part in any movement against the Roman Church, while defending when in official life the largest liberty of belief and observance, checking the "intolerance of reason" as well as that of the church, and regarding any manifestation of the religious sentiment with benevolence. With the claims of the Roman Pontiff to political power in any shape he has not the least sympathy, or with any immixion of the Church in politics. But a French prelate, who has passed many years in Rome and is a sincere admirer of Crispi, says that the affection of the lower clergy for him is unbounded; and the priest of the parish in which he lived said that in the education of his daughter the greatest care had been taken to insure the inculcation of sound religious sentiment. To combat the Catholic religion, as religion, in Italy, could only favour the spread of Atheism, and this to him is the greater evil. There is no root in the Italian temperament for a Protestant reformation, and any weakening of the moral influence of the Church could only result in a corresponding increase of scepticism. Therefore, when Crispi had to deal with the claims of the Papacy to infallibility and supremacy over the civil law, he appealed to the goddess Reason, the divinely given right to "examine all things and hold fast to that which is good," and the obligation to "render to Cæsar the things that are Cæsar's;" but when the appeal was against anarchy and irreligion, he invoked the protection of God on behalf of the State.

HIS RELATIONS WITH THE CLERGY.

The better part of the Italian clergy and many of the foreign, residing in Rome, render full justice to the fairness and liberality of Crispi in religious matters, and he has in the higher ranks of the churchmen more devoted friends than any public man in Italy. On his advent to the Ministry a movement on the part of the Church, in which Leo XIII. himself participated, towards a conciliation between Italy and the Church, was begun under the direction of Padre Tosti, but the pressure of the French Government and the influence of the Jesuits prevailed, and Leo withdrew from the negotiations into the irreconcilable antagonism existing ever since.

An interviewer for an Italian newspaper gives the following testimony of the head of the new mission of the Catholic Church to the Italian colony in Africa, to the character of Crispi:—

What impression has Father Michael brought from the conversation he had with the head of the Italian Government? Excellent. He has said that Crispi is the only man who understands completely the civilising greatness of the Word of Christ. He has a great admiration for the simplicity, unselfishness, and the traditions of our order [Franciscan]. To Father Michael he said that never as now, in a far away and barbarous country, where the name of Italy and Christian civilisation ought to shine and our lives give instruction, is it so necessary that the political authorities should work in accord with the religions.... How does Father Michael judge Crispi? As a man who abhors war, and who trusts in love and the reciprocal interest of the nations to avert their mutual destruction.

CRISPI AS AUTHOR.

In his earlier life, the Sicilian despotism excluding all political activity, Crispi was greatly devoted to classical study, and he keeps up his classics with unabated affection; but during a half century divided between his legal practice—the first in Italy—and the cares of the state and political work, he has left little literary record. A large volume of papers, mostly on affairs of the State, was published in 1890. It includes a masterly study on the communes of Italy, and two historical papers which

show the author to possess the comprehensiveness and judicial temper of a great historical mind, the study on "The Rights of the English Crown over the Church of Malta," and the "Letter to Giuseppe Mazzini," the former being a masterpiece of research into the ecclesiastical relations of Malta to its former governments, and the latter a contribution of the highest value to the history of the reorganisation of Italy, and a reply to the reproach brought against him by the great agitator of having deserted the Republic and his principles. It is a lucid and most complete study on the relations of the monarchy to the democracy, dispassionate and logical as a mathematical demonstration. In fact, when Crispi writes, and with rare exceptions when he speaks, it is with a cold and incisive style and acumen which are rare amongst Italian writers. He never intrudes himself—in the summary of the critical and daring campaign of Marsala, given in his letter to Mazzini, he describes the battle of Calatafimi, one of the most brilliant victories which Garibaldi ever achieved, and at the end of which Crispi was made Colonel on the battlefield, in the following terms:—"On the 10th of May we landed at Marsala, and on the 13th we were at Salemi, where on the morrow was proclaimed the Dictatorship in the name of the King of Italy. On the 15th we conquered at Calatafimi, and the flag to which, dying, the brave Schiaffino clung, and which was torn to pieces by the balls of the enemy, had in the centre the image of Italy bearing in her right hand the shield of Savoy."

HIS DEVOTION TO THE MONARCHY.

The constancy and unity of purpose of the man, in spite of all that could be done by friend or enemy to divert him from following his convictions, can be found in the fact that, while he was abandoned by all his political allies, with the exception of the few unchanging personal friends, for what was characterised as his apostasy from the Republic, and refused recognition by Crown and Court and all the monarchical party, as a dangerous Radical, whose adhesion to the House of Savoy was sure to be fatal to it, he never flinched in his support of the institution, of which he said, "The Monarchy unites us, the Republic would divide us," and stood in almost polar solitude in the politics of the nation; and when there was no resource but to call him back to strengthen the weakening counsellors of the Crown; when one of the Diplomatic Corps said to the King, "Are you not afraid to have him in the Ministry?" and the King replied dubiously, "We had better have him with us than against us," he returned to the position from which he had been, under circumstances of peculiar bitterness, driven out, without a word. And when after three years of the most solid government Italy has seen in this generation, he was met by a conspiracy which was mediæval in its treachery and meanness, the King willingly threw him overboard again, wearied of his Republican rigidity of government, and glad to get rid of him, he went back to his cases without a word.

AN INDISPENSABLE MAN.

And when three years more of brooding anarchy left the Crown no other resource but to reply to the voice of the nation by calling him back, and the King in dire distress sent for him, he laid his cases down and went to take up the burthen of power under the most difficult circumstances in which the kingdom had ever been, to face bankruptcy and insurrection, with the same deference for the Crown that he would have had if it had never deserted him. If Crispi had followed the natural resentments of a politician and gone back to the Republican

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party in 1891, 1893 had seen the end of the House of Savoy. And in spite of all the experience of the past, the same conspiracy, still sheltering itself behind the same influences of Court, is again at work to drive him out of power; again besieges the Crown with its urgency to return to a less exacting system of government. Privilege and the powers of corruption suffer, and this stern Republican is not to the taste of courtiers. The conspiracies now are not merely Republican, but also aristocratic, oligarchic. If the King should yield again to the interested opposition which is organising against Crispi's Government, and

gathering together the forces, uniting for this occasion, of what a thoughtful cardinal has called "the black and red anarchies" with the venal and interested elements which constitute the front line of the opposition as thus far organised, and Crispi should again resign, there is not in the country a leader capable of carrying it through the crisis in which it is now labouring. No man in our times has been so important to the safety and solvency of the country he has governed as is Crispi now to Italy.

G. M. JAMES.

ANTON RUBINSTEIN.

TAST month the late Tzar of all the Russias had scarcely been laid to rest when the Angel of Death suddenly appeared at the door of one of his most illustrious subjects and claimed the greatest musical genius of our time. Anton Rubinstein, who was beyond all doubt the "Tzar of all the Pianofortes," was, besides, a staunch patriot of whom Russia might well be proud. He was, none the less, a strange compound of music and caprice, pessimism and generosity. Not unlike some other great men, he was proud, independent, reserved, silent; he had an iron will, but little fortitude withal; he was unhappy, dissatisfied with the world, without faith in the present or hope for the future; yet his generosity was as noble as his friendships were true. And he did not fail to display all these sides of his nature in his musical life.

WHAT HE OWED TO HIS MOTHER.

His musical gifts were inherited from his mother, who was a pianist of no mean order. It was also solely by her exertions that Anton and his brother Nicolai got any musical training at all.

My mother was my first teacher (he says). When I was between five and six years old, she began to give me lessons in music, not only to me but to my brothers as well. She devoted more time to me than to the others, perhaps because she soon discerned my love for music, or, at any rate, the ease with which I understood and assimilated it.

The lessons she gave me were not only serious, but often severe, in accordance with the method of teaching common in those days.

Afterwards, when in his eighth year, he was placed under Alexander Villoing, a pupil of John Field. In his thirteenth year his piano-education was completed, and he had no other teacher except Dehn, under whom he and his brother Nicolai studied composition for three years at Berlin. This good fortune was also due to his mother, who, now convinced of the talent of her two boys, accompanied them to Berlin, and remained there with them till the sudden death of her husband recalled her to Moscow. She herself survived her husband over forty years, her death only taking place in 1891, when she had attained the ripe age of eighty-six.

Her devotion to her sons was amply repaid by their progress, Nicolai becoming eventually director of the Conservatorium at Moscow, and his brother taking the highest rank among the musicians of the century. Nicolai died young, but Anton showed his gratitude by his constant affection for his mother and his untiring solicitude for her welfare. It is also interesting to learn that up to the last she took a deep interest in every event of the musical world, and that even after her son had reached the zenith of his fame, she remained his severest critic.

Curiously enough, not a single member of the Rubinsteins was in the slightest degree musical; but it is still more odd that the composer's own children, with the exception of Alexander, who died last year, should have shown no ability in that direction.

THE PARTING OF THE WAYS.

Like many another musician, Rubinstein opened his career with the orthodox prodigy performance. Born on November 28th, 1829, he was only in his tenth year when his *début* took place at Moscow. In reference to it his first critic wrote:—

The child performer played with astonishing art, the little fingers not only travelling over the keys with the greatest velocity, and always with the necessary force, but bringing forth a beautiful clear tone. The most wonderful thing of all, however, was the manner in which he entered into the ideas and understood the aims of the composers whose works he was playing.

This performance very naturally went far to settle his future career. When he set out on his first concert tour he was scarcely twelve years of age. He played at Paris before Liszt and Chopin, and Liszt was greatly astonished at the premature genius, and, what was more, played to him and moved the little fellow to tears. The visit to London which followed was less eventful; but Moscheles, in an entry in his diary, was pleased to allude to "the Russian boy with fingers light as feathers, yet strong as a man's;" and Mr. Ayrton, a noted critic, wrote of the lad, small for his age and very slenderly made, though with a head of large dimensions, executing with unimpeachable correctness the very same music in which Thalberg excelled, and to perform which, it was jocosely said, this celebrated artist was furnished with five fingers and two thumbs to each hand put in motion by steam power.

In 1843 we find Anton studying at Berlin. The same year saw the publication of his first composition, which was favourably noticed by Schumann. When his mother and brother returned to Moscow in 1846, and left him behind to make his own way, he was still but a boy of sixteen. He tried teaching in Vienna, then in Berlin, and in 1848, when Germany had other interests than music, he resolved to try his fortune in America. At Hamburg, however, he took the advice of some friends and directed his steps to St. Petersburg. For him this was the parting of the ways, but how deeply must the Americans have lamented the decision! At the Russian frontier his compositions were seized and confiscated, the secret police being fearful lest he should be importing seditious matter into the country in musical cypher.

HIS MONUMENTAL WORK.

Bearing in mind that his parents were Jews, and that his father was a Pole and his mother a German, and not

Russians at all, and considering the harsh treatment meted out to the Jews domiciled in Russia by the Tzar Nicholas, Rubinstein's patriotism and devotion to the country of his adoption were remarkable. At the time of the great ukase against the Jews, Anton was only a year old, but his grandfather promptly summoned all the members of the family (sixty persons) and ordered them to be baptized: "Better to undergo the ordeal of holy water and chrism and become Christians than lose our wealth," he reasoned.

Arrived at St. Petersburg, Rubinstein seems to have had no difficulty in making his ability known. He joined Viouxtemps in his concerts, and gave *matinées* at which he produced his own compositions. Then he went to Moscow and other Russian cities, where his efforts were again crowned with success, and by 1852 his reputation was firmly established in the capital as a pianist and composer of a very high order. In the same year he produced his first opera "Dimitry Donskoi," and made the acquaintance of the Grand Duchess Helen, who became his patron and true friend. She prompted him to write operas on Russian subjects, and for a time he gave himself up to composition. In 1854 he began his wonderful concert tours, visiting London for the second time in 1857. His last visit was in 1886.

His monumental work was the founding of the Conservatorium at St. Petersburg with the idea of creating and fostering a new Russian School of Music, and very characteristic was the founder's management of its affairs. First he gave himself up to it almost entirely, only leaving it for the brief periods of concert tours; but in 1867 he left it "in a rage" because he did not approve of the action of his professors in the conduct of the work. In 1887 he was invited to resume the directorship, and accepted on condition that he would have an absolutely free hand. Armed with full powers to act as he thought proper, he at once made almost a clean sweep of pupils and teachers; next he organised a teachers'

class and studied with them the literature of the piano, and then he gave recitals to the pupils. Finally the autocrat was presented with an address in carved silver, and it now hangs in the Conservatorium as a souvenir of his lecture recitals, and perhaps of the sweeping reforms with which he inaugurated his second reign. He resigned again in 1890.

The jubilee celebration with which his public life was brought to a close took place in 1889. He was then sixty, and it was just fifty years since he made his first appearance on the platform.

AMERICA AND L. S. D.

His only visit to America was in 1872, and to his intense horror he found himself for a time entirely under the control of his manager. This galled his artistic soul to the utmost, but his triumphs did not pass off without some amusing incidents.

After one of his concerts, an American "looking as if all America was in him," jatted him on the shoulder patronisingly:

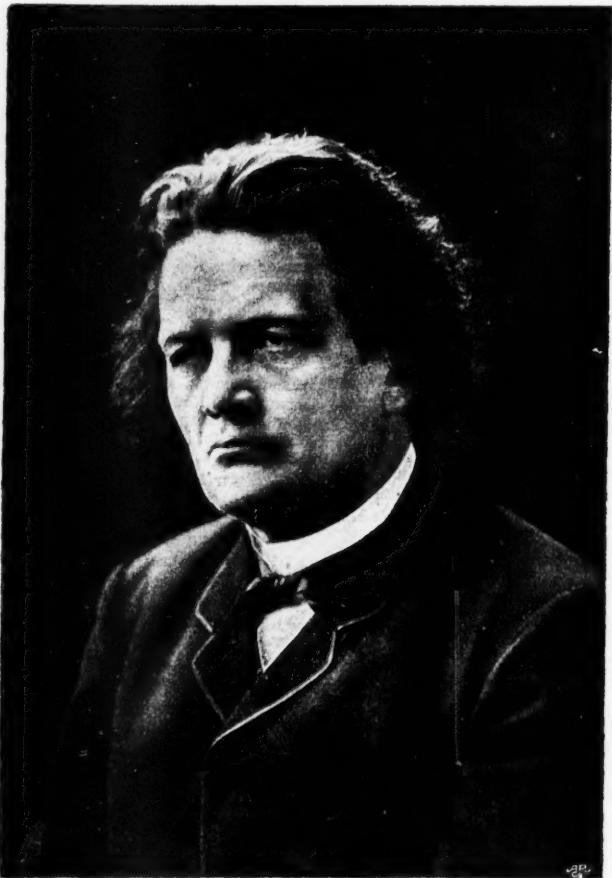
"Waal, you hev played well, Mr. Rubinstein, but why don't you play something for the soul?"

"For the soul?" replied Rubinstein; "well, I have played for the soul—for *my* soul, not for yours."

One thing he resented strongly. The people would persist in calling his concerts "shows." "As if my concerts were menageries!"

Nevertheless he found the Americans "a charming people, highly artistic, and full of energy." Repeated efforts have been made to induce

him to return, the last offer being the sum of £25,000 and all travelling expenses for fifty concerts in three months. But he feared the sea voyage. "To look on the sea, that is delightful; but to be on it, horrible! Even crossing to England kills me for many days, and I really cannot face the longer passage." But there were other reasons. His memory was no longer what it was, and he had already retired to "spoil music-paper," as he put it. When Mr. Vert offered him high terms if he would only come to London once more, he replied by telegram, "I do not play in public more, not for any sum of money."



ANTON RUBINSTEIN.

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This did not deter him from giving many recitals for charitable purposes, and the proceeds must have amounted to no mean sum. He also assisted many needy musicians. The largest sum ever taken at a single performance in London is said to have been taken by him at St. James's Hall, when the receipts were over £1,000. Paderewski is not yet reported to have reached this figure. On his last visit to London Rubinstein left £400 out of his earnings to various British charitable institutions, but Sarasate has the reputation of being the musician who puts his hand deepest into his pocket in the cause of charity.

THE COMPOSER.

No man was ever more devoted to his art than was Rubinstein, but though he desired before all things to reveal himself in his compositions, it is as an interpreter of the music of others on which his fame in the present generation depends. Posterity, however, will not ignore his chamber music, his piano pieces, or his songs. Two of his symphonies at least will also be remembered, but it is doubtful whether any of his operas will be so fortunate. The themes which he chose for operatic treatment were generally either Russian or Biblical. Russian subjects, unhappily for the composer, have little interest outside Russia, and the Russians were not as appreciative of the musical genius who had sacrificed so much for them as they ought to have been. Oratorio was too tame and stiff for Rubinstein, and the time for sacred opera as he conceived it is not yet, hence much of his work awaits a more enlightened audience than can be found to-day.

Nothing, however, can be more tender than his smaller things, for he was a lyric genius and excelled in melody. In this he closely resembled, if he did not follow, his favourite Schubert, of whom he writes:—

Beethoven has taken us with him in his flight to the stars. Out from below a song is resounding: "O come hither; the earth, too, is so beautiful!" This song Schubert sings to us. He gives the musical poem to the poetic one, the melody that declares the words. He sings as the bird sings—always without ceasing—from a full heart and a full throat, and his melody outweighs all deficiency, if deficiency there be.

A man of such capricious and sensitive temperament as was Rubinstein, was bound to be misunderstood. His grievance against the world lately ran:—

The Jews consider me a Christian, the Christians a Jew; the classicists a Wagnerite, the Wagnerites a classicist; the Russians a German, and the Germans a Russian.

To him life was in a great measure a disappointment, and he hated to hear anything about his compositions:—

No one (he said) understands them or me, it is the misfortune of being a composer. There is no fate on earth so miserable.

It is a bad time for music; we are at an absolute standstill. There are no geniuses, absolutely none. If we have a new composition, it is correct of course, but wearisome enough to shake one bite one's tongue away with impatience.

And the reason? The women, the women: they are neither poetical, naive, or ingenuous, but learned, questioning, reasoning, in fact to-day we have no Ophelias, no Juliets, no Gretchen, for every girl is a counterpoint, and every married woman a fugue.

In other words, this was too practical an age for musical creation. He has waxed quite pathetic over the fact that no sooner did he bring a clever girl up to "concert pitch" than she would go and get married. Yet he regarded women as wanting in the principal requisites for executive as well as for creative art, just as he went on composing to the very last when no one, he thought, wanted his

creative work. On his table there was ever a pile of manuscript, and near it any number of pens, pencils, and erasing knives of all sizes, makes, and dimensions—for in composing he was constantly finding it necessary to erase and prune his idea as it were.

PIANIST AND TEACHER.

As an interpreter he was infinitely greater. He was the greatest pianist of living composers, and the greatest composer of living pianists, as a *bon mot* has it.

Not only was Rubinstein's mastery of technique supreme, but his wonderful touch and the beauty of the tone he brought forth were unsurpassed. He tells us what it cost him to attain such excellence:—

I have devoted my whole lifetime to the study of this subject. I have phenomenal fingers, and I have cultivated phenomenal strength with lightness. Strength with lightness is one secret of my touch; the other is assiduous study in my early manhood. I have sat hours trying to imitate the timbre of Rubini's voice in my playing, and it is only with labour and tears, bitter as death, that the artist arrives at perfection.

His peculiar powers are not inaptly characterised by Mr. W. Beatty-Kingston:—

Rubinstein's compositions always appeared to receive their immediate inspiration from some composer other than himself. . . . He played the music of others as though it were his own, and composed his own music as though it were that of other people.

Sometimes when he was not in the mood, he would not only strike wrong notes, but treat the piano in quite brutal fashion. He has played in public with positive carelessness, but no one who has heard him at his best can ever forget his beautiful touch, especially in delicate pianissimo passages. Another striking point was his marvellous memory. When he gave his famous series of historical recitals, he played everything—some two hundred pieces—without the music before him; indeed, it was he who set the fashion of playing from memory.

As a teacher he was, as might be expected, most earnest and exacting. He did not concern himself with technique, but rather with the rhythm, the touch, and the conception. He could be patient enough, but his wrath must have been terrible to behold. He has been known to anathematise every piano student born or to be born, because one of them did not realise that the real difficulty lay in the production of a certain quality of tone.

SOME EXPERIENCES IN ENGLAND.

Among other things this man of moods was an inveterate smoker of cigarettes. Beginning early in the morning, and never leaving off till night, it is not surprising that he required over a thousand a month. *Apropos* of this habit, he used to tell a little incident that took place in an English hotel:—

I came down at half-past seven in the morning to the coffee-room, an immense room, as big as a church, and with all the windows open; mind, all the windows open, so I sat down and ordered some tea, and while I was waiting, took out my cigarettes and began to smoke. Presently up came a waiter. "Can't smoke here, sir," said he.

"But why not?"

"It is against the rules."

"But I am a foreigner."

Presently another waiter came, but as I did not answer him and still went on smoking, a very pretty barmaid was sent as a last resource.

"The ladies object," she said.

"But the ladies, where are they? and all the windows are open," I contended.

"Smoking is allowed in the billiard-room," she continued.

I went to the billiard-room and ordered my tea to be brought there, and at length a waiter arrived with it, but there was no bread. I asked for some.

"You can't have bread in the billiard-room," was the absurd answer.

But this Birmingham place was nothing to Edinburgh, where Rubinstein was turned out of the hotel, and no wonder, for it was Sunday morning, and he and some friends had sat down to play whist!

Here is another English cold douche. In reply to a question, he said:—

Why do I sit as if I were asleep when I play? I will tell you. Once I was giving a concert in London. My audience seemed much interested, and I myself was certainly well disposed. As I was playing Beethoven's "Appassionata," I happened to look round, and there, at the other end of the piano, I saw a lady gossiping as fast as possible! It was like a douche of ice-water. I closed my eyes at once, and since then I have never dared to cast a glance at an audience.

Just before one of his recitals at St. James's Hall he was accosted by a lady, who thus addressed him:—

"Oh, Mr. Rubinstein; I am so glad to see you! Have you a seat to spare?"

"Madam," said the great pianist, "there is but one seat at my disposal, and that you are welcome to if you think fit to take it."

"Oh, yes, and a thousand thanks! Where is it?" was the excited reply.

"At the piano," smilingly retorted Rubinstein.

In his earlier and bachelor days he always hired an entire house when on his concert tours to avoid the gaze of the crowd and "the piano-playing of the English ladies."

RUBINSTEIN AT HOME.

While the Conservatorium is a fitting monument to his memory, his villa or *datscha* was the dream of his life. It was his summer retreat when he was free from the cares of pupils and concerts, and to it he retired to spend the closing days of his career. "I shall not leave Peterhof except for my grave, unless my 'Christ' is performed on the stage," he wrote to his concert-manager at Berlin a few days before his death. What manner of life he led here is best described by Mr. Alex. M'Arthur, to whom we owe so many charming glimpses into the composer's home circle and much else concerning his musical teaching.

Peterhof lies by the sea, says this writer, and whether approached from St. Petersburg by rail or by water, is exquisitely beautiful at all seasons of the year. In spring it is a very paradise, and in summer it is cool and verdant; in autumn, when the brilliant flowers have gone and the woods take on their russet hues, it is matchless; and in winter it is all whiteness, solitude and weirdness.

The Rubinstein Villa, which stands in the midst of a lovely garden and park, is built of wood, and has a high tower looking out to the sea. The study is at the top of this tower, and here Rubinstein sat alone and composed, his writing table being placed in front of the large low window that he might enjoy the beautiful view. Behind him stood the piano, and on his right was a great divan flanked on each side by immense music-holders filled with his own works. The other furniture of the room consists of a few chairs, a handsome carpet worked by some devoted lady-admirers, a bust in bronze of Mephistopheles, which he described as his inspiration, and a statuette of the muse Euterpe. This sanctum was the composer's special delight; it was sacred to himself, and very few of his personal friends were allowed a view of it. The ground-floor is given over to reception-rooms. There is the drawing-room with its two fine grand pianos, and the two white majolica vases presented

to the pianist by the Queen. This leads into his own cabinet, also a luxuriously appointed room, containing in glass cases the trophies of the concert tours. Pictures and books there are in the villa in abundance, but among all the classical works in Russian, English, French, and German in the library, there is not a single book on music. Rubinstein's favourite book was the Old Testament.

His punctuality and regularity were proverbial. Every morning he appeared at breakfast at nine, then worked in the sanctum till twelve. After lunch he played a few games of billiards, then resumed work till six. In summer he used to drink his morning coffee on the terrace, and interest himself in the birds; there, too, he received visitors. But he never desired to go beyond the terrace. He disliked walking, and at St. Petersburg always drove even the five minutes' walk to the Conservatorium.

Now this Jupiter Tonans, with his "little nose and much hair," who bore such a striking resemblance to Beethoven, has gone to his long home. He had a superstitious dread of setting out on a journey on a Monday or a Friday, and perhaps if he could have known it, he would have been glad that his last journey was not undertaken on a Monday, but in the early hours of the next day. One of his last works was an overture, with which he was going to give the Conservatorium, on its removal to a new home, the musical consecration. His latest work for the pianoforte was a series of six pieces entitled "Souvenir de Dresde," which Messrs. Novello have published. They will not take rank among his best compositions for his beloved instrument, but they form an interesting "swan song," and are sure to be popular.



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THE month of the year, furnished with the necessary of proceeding, slashing recent pl closing v dling down insists t really a abolition for a sim a Second the Radi having t has not will go only by that the plished.

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LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

LORD SALISBURY ON THE PRIME MINISTER: AND HIS CAMPAIGN AGAINST THE PEERS.

The *National Review* enjoys the rare distinction this month of an article by the Marquis of Salisbury. He furnishes a sardonic criticism of "Lord Rosebery's plan" of procedure against the House of Lords; a criticism less slashing but more searching than some of the writer's recent platform utterances. He begins by girding at the closing words of Lord Rosebery's Bradford speech—"We fling down the gauntlet. It is for you to take it up"—and insists that the policy the Premier propounded was really a defiance to his followers. They demand the abolition of a Second Chamber, Mr. Asquith declaring for a single House; whereas Lord Rosebery is avowedly a Second Chamber man. The writer opines that from the Radical standpoint Mr. Asquith takes the juster view, having thought the matter out, as "his chief probably has not done;" and expects that the Second Chamber will go the way of "the predominant partner." "It is only by ending and not by mending the House of Lords that the avowed objects of their party can be accomplished."

WHY LIBERAL PEERS TURN TORY.

The sin of the peers in the Premier's eyes is simply that "on several occasions they have left his Government in a ludicrous minority." Lord Salisbury does not wish to deny the charge, or dispute the fact. He prefers to ask for an explanation of the fact. In 1831 the Liberal peers numbered 128. Since then 210 peerages have been created by Liberal Governments, of which only 30 have become extinct. These figures might suggest that the Liberal peers to-day would number 300, instead of 30. Why have these 270 peers fallen away?

Lord Salisbury makes fun of the Premier's suggestion that the Upper House is a party organisation ruled by party managers. The wiles of party management will hardly suffice as an explanation; for have not the Liberals had a Schnadhorst? Yet they have been left behind. The real reason Lord Salisbury finds in the fact that the party which calls itself Liberal no longer represents the principles to which the peers whom the Liberals created and their descendants considered themselves pledged. In Lord Palmerston's time, Liberals stood for (1) the established Churches, (2) the integrity of the Empire, and (3) the rights of property. As they have fallen away in these points, they have lost their adherents among the peers.

WHAT IS THE NEW SECOND CHAMBER TO BE?

The following passage puts the writer's most weighty argument:—

The distaste they have excited, both in respect to the rights of property and the integrity of the Empire, is a serious hindrance to Lord Rosebery's dream of fashioning a new Second Chamber warranted to exhibit Gladstonian proclivities. The classes among whom the candidates for Liberal Peerages have hitherto been found have deserted his Party, because of the monstrous transformation which the teaching of his Party has undergone. He must dig deep and search far before he finds a *couché sociale* with the dispositions that he wants. I doubt if he will find it in any large abundance, unless he digs in Celtic soil. Of course, his Second Chamber may be so constructed that it will turn out to be a mere replica of the House of Commons; and in that case it will

exhibit the oscillations which have marked the history of opinion in that assembly. But if it resembles the House of Commons in the origin and basis of its authority, it will insist on also possessing the same powers and the same functions. It will demand a voice in questions of finance, and the power to dismiss ministers; and it will be able to extort compliance with its demands by precisely the same methods as those by which the House of Commons in past days has built up the fabric of its own authority.

PROSPECTS OF CONSERVATIVE REFORM.

Lord Salisbury point blank denies Mr. Asquith's statement that the Conservatives have on the stocks a scheme of reform for the House of Lords, but after recalling proposals to this end supported by him twenty-five and again five or six years ago, he goes on to state that "it is very likely that if circumstances were favourable"—in the event of a sufficiently large majority being returned to the Lower House?—"renewed attempts in this direction would be made on the same or on different lines." He considers it safe to predict that no measure diminishing the scope and importance of the present functions of the Upper House would ever be accepted by that House. Lord Rosebery apparently "means so to alter the House of Lords that it shall always defer to the House of Commons whenever the Gladstonians are in office. Mr. Asquith and the other Ministers wish on the other hand to enthrone the House of Commons as absolute sovereign *sans phrase*." The writer expects with Mr. Chamberlain that the struggle will be a long one, and anticipates that men will meantime closely scrutinise the Lower House which claims sole authority. They will see that "there Party government is rapidly coming to mean government by an iron party machine, blindly fulfilling the bargains which its conductors have made in order to secure the votes of fanatical or self-interested groups."

THE ECONOMIC ALLIES OF WOMEN.

MR. DEVINE, in the *Annals of the American Academy* for November, has an article upon "The Economic Forces which are Tending to Assist Woman in her Struggle for Recognition as a Producer." Women do not produce food for the most part, but their services are brought more and more into requisition by the development of refinement and culture:—

The increased variety is of the most immediate concern to women producers, since it is accompanied by an increased demand for articles which require that delicacy of handling in both manufacture and sale which women are best fitted to give. Increased attention to the refinements of civilisation means a relative increase in the demand for woman's labour. More discriminating choice necessitates more discriminating production. With every advance in consumption mere muscular strength is placed at a heavier discount, while tact, delicacy of touch, ability in harmonising colours and in giving a beauty to articles which before served useful purposes without at the same time pleasing the eye by their form, in other words, the qualities in which women are admitted to excel, are placed at a premium. To borrow Bastiat's famous phrase, "that which is not seen," thus operates to the advantage of woman in the economic conflict with her male associates. Those who have at heart a social reform that shall secure industrial emancipation for woman find an unexpected ally in the very economic forces against which they have sometimes felt that they were waging a losing battle. Increased faith in the future, increased confidence in the to-morrow that is seen to be already breaking, must result from the clear recognition of such powerful friends.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE WITH THE LORDS?

VARIOUS SUGGESTIONS FROM MANY QUARTERS.

By far the most important paper on the House of Lords is that which Lord Hobhouse contributes to the *Contemporary Review*. It is indeed the only article in the magazines this month which approaches the subject with gravity worthy of the occasion. Lord Hobhouse in this as in all questions takes a judicial view of the question at issue.

ARISTOCRATIC RULE TEMPERED BY INCIPIENT REBELLION.

He is not in favour of abolishing the House of Lords, although he sets forth with the utmost lucidity his objection to the existence of a Second Chamber which can only be made to work in harmony with the opinion of the representatives of the people by the threat of rebellion. As he puts it, if we are to get any Liberal measures through the House of Lords it is indispensable to get up "the necessary little rebellion," or the preparation for such, and all measures which are not important enough to justify the invoking of such a *deus ex machina* are stolidly vetoed year after year. At the same time he feels that it is wiser that we should have a Chamber of Revision, and he makes the following remarks:—

WANTED—A CHAMBER OF REVISION!

We want a great amount of legislation, and we want our laws turned out in a workable state. Now the composition and procedure of the House of Commons is such that it does not infrequently turn out some very rough work, which even its well-wishers are glad to have an opportunity of reviewing. It is impossible to deny that through hurry, through inattention, through excess of work, through weariness of long combat, through casual combinations of different groups of men, Bills may pass which it is very desirable to reconsider, and which any body of responsible men would think it right to modify or reject, and in so doing would meet with general support.

The House of Commons does not act in most matters till the nation has been persuaded, and then it acts with a velocity which might without public detriment be greater. But I am afraid of a number of small mistakes; and I have never heard any suggestion of a corrective machinery in the House of Commons itself likely to be so efficacious as a Second Chamber.

Lord Hobhouse does not discuss the possibility of securing the revision of hasty and crude legislation by a committee of revising judges experienced in legislation and in the interpretation of the law, who would certainly smooth down the rough work of the House of Commons much more effectively than the House of Lords. He takes it for granted that the only tribunal of revision must be a Second Chamber. This being the case, he proceeds to discuss how he can prevent this indispensable body from becoming an intolerable nuisance.

WITHOUT MORE THAN A SUSPENSIVE VETO.

Then how shall we prevent the Second Chamber from becoming obstructive? In order to be efficient, a power to review must include a power to reject when necessary; indeed, "amendments" so-called, may, and frequently have been, so applied as to amount to destruction. It would probably be idle, and certainly undesirable, to limit the area of review. But the power may be effectually controlled by providing that when it has been exercised to some prescribed extent it shall not prevent the passing of the measure reviewed. If it were provided that after (say) a second rejection by the Peers of a measure passed by the Commons, or a second alteration of it, the Commons should have power to resolve that the measure ought to become law notwithstanding the opposition of the Peers; and if it were provided that the Commons should be the sole judges whether the measure was substantially the same as had been rejected or altered before; and if it were provided that

upon such a resolution of the Commons the royal assent might be given to the measure, and so it should become law; and if similar arrangements were made with regard to schemes or other sub-legislative matters, we should see the will of the majority prevail, when it ought to prevail, without ruinous delay or stormy agitation.

Lord Hobhouse does not explain how he would get up the necessary little rebellion in order to force this compromise through the House of Lords. But supposing that the House of Lords veto were dispensed with, this would still leave the House very far from being an ideal assembly.

ABOLISH HEREDITARY LEGISLATORS.

By way of amending matters he proposes to abolish hereditary legislators altogether:—

If this reform could be effected, if the House of Lords could be placed in a position, not of such entire subordination as it now occupies with respect to finance, but of ultimate subordination to the persistent views of the popular House, other reforms would be of minor importance, indeed of very little importance so far as regards the danger of the present situation. But for the constitution of a good Second Chamber, some would still be of great importance.

It would greatly strengthen the House of Lords to put an end to all hereditary rights of legislation (except perhaps in the very peculiar case of the Royal Family), and to make it a working body, not liable to interruptions of inexperienced men whipped up for special political combats. Each member should hold his position for life or during some office.

The House should have enough members to man its Committees, and to supply sufficient variety of thought and experience to its debates, and to give weight to its decisions. If there were (say) from 200 to 250 men appointed for life or *ex officio* to serve in the House, it would probably make as strong a body as the nation would want. Then members should be allowed to resign their seats at will, and all peers not in the House of Lords should be quite free to enter the House of Commons.

So with regard to hereditary lawgivers: the House of Lords has existed without them; it existed for centuries, during the period of its greatest power, with a majority of Life Peers, unless, indeed, the Prelates are to be ranked as *ex officio* Peers. And as to recruitment, the will of the Crown is the recognised constitutional method.

Lord Hobhouse's proposal is interesting and deserving of all respect; but it is to be feared that his colleagues in the Upper House will regard his scheme for strengthening the House of Lords by putting an end to all hereditary rights of legislation very much as the Turk regarded Lord Beaconsfield's impudent assertion that the loss of several provinces at the close of the Russo-Turkish war was a benefit conferred upon Turkey by "consolidating the dominions" of the Sultan. Lord Beaconsfield may have been right, and so may Lord Hobhouse; but the subject upon whom the experiment is to be tried seldom can be persuaded to see things in the right light.

BY A PATRONISING FRENCHMAN.

M. Augustine Filon in the *Fortnightly Review* kindly volunteers to give Englishmen some hints as to the solution of the difficulty about the Second Chamber. France, he says, has made so many blunders about her senate that she ought to be competent to advise us in the matter. About one thing he is quite clear: we should not do what Lord Rosebery proposes to do, about which, by the way, M. Filon seems to know a good deal more than Lord Rosebery himself:—

The principle of heredity is slow to bear fruit of any kind, either good or bad; but in every other form, whether based upon intellectual pre-eminence or upon the mandate of the

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country, composed of the heads of the old families or of the splendid *parvenus* of the democracy, our Second Chamber has proved a failure. The system now proposed for your consideration is made up of all our errors and all our abortive combinations.

HEREDITY PLUS SELECTION.

The true solution, according to this writer, is—

Heredity, pure and simple, tempered by selection. These two principles are working in harmony all round us; we can see that their union sustains the world to which they have given birth.

By a process of natural selection the House of Lords reduces itself almost exactly to the number of Privy Counsellors in the Chamber:—

The statistics of the last ten years give an average attendance of 110 members at every sitting, and in this present year of grace the House contains as many as 109 Privy Counsellors. That is to say, five-sixths of the peers are wise enough to efface themselves for reasons which it is unnecessary to enumerate, so that practically one-sixth think, deliberate and vote for the rest. If you sanction this application of the survival of the fittest, and regulate this natural selection by appointing a number of delegates for a given term, you will have performed upon the House of Lords the one and only surgical operation which the constitution admits of, and which is not absolutely certain to involve the death of the patient.

THE REFERENDUM.

M. Filon is quite peremptory on another point. England must adopt the Referendum which, by the bye, France has not yet thought necessary to introduce. He says:—

As to the Lords' veto, it ought clearly to be only the power of delaying measures. In that case who ought to give the final verdict? Not the House of Commons, because it cannot be both judge and litigant. Is it to be the people at a general election? No; for there are too many individual and local questions at work in a general election to ensure a direct answer or a final decision, yes or no, upon a definite point. We must have recourse to a Referendum. England will have to follow the example of Belgium and Switzerland on this point, just as France will have to come back to it. She would have come back before now but for a sort of shame and a perverse mistrust of the great ideas of Napoleon III. The *plébisците* is the necessary corollary of universal suffrage. I think that the defenders of the House of Lords adopt far too humble a tone and rate their claims far too low.

THE TIMID HUMILITY OF THE PEERS.

The concluding extract is a fine specimen of the patronising air of this cocksure critic. After having admonished Lord Rosebery and generally demonstrated the imbecility of the Liberal Party, he turns round and admonishes the Conservatives. They are poor craven creatures who have not the courage of their convictions, and need this sympathetic Republican to tell them to have a little more confidence in their own opinions. The following passage is quite exquisite:—

At a time when there are plenty of cool and vigorous advocates ready to advance the boldest propositions, it is strange that no one has yet been found to urge that the House of Lords is an institution of the future, and that it not only ought to survive as the representative of a living principle which lies at the root of all societies, but that it has become an absolute necessity as the sole embodiment of the principles of stability and permanence in the midst of a multitude of contingent interests and fluctuating opinions. In short, if there were no hereditary chamber, this would be the moment to invent it.

THE OBITER DICTA OF MR. ATHERLEY JONES.

The hand of Mr. Knowles must have lost some of its ancient cunning when he failed to secure, as the writer of the opening article in the *Nineteenth Century* on a ques-

tion of a great constitutional reform, no more important person than Mr. Atherley Jones. Mr. Atherley Jones is a very painstaking, industrious Radical politician, but he can hardly be said to have attained to the rank of those whom Mr. Knowles usually selects to lead off the discussion of a great constitutional reform proposed by Her Majesty's Ministers. Nevertheless, Mr. Atherley Jones has done his best, and with this result, that it would puzzle Solomon himself to say what Mr. Atherley Jones really means. It is an article full of grave shakings of the head, and of oracular warnings and paragraphic misgivings strung together in such a fashion that for the life of me I cannot say whether Mr. Jones wishes Lord Rosebery to leave the subject alone or whether he would have him take it up. Mr. Jones begins somewhat pompously by announcing that:—

At the instance of the Ministers of the Crown, Parliament is to be invited to enter upon the task of fundamentally changing that legislative system which has remained, during the past seven hundred years, organically identical.

He is good enough to admit, however, that something must be done:—

It is obvious that the Liberal party cannot continue to quietly submit to a situation which places their legislative achievements at the absolute and unchecked discretion of their political antagonists, and operates as a helpful factor to a Conservative Ministry by facilitating their legislative and administrative work.

To abolish the House of Lords, Mr. Jones plainly sees is impossible. The Lords cannot be ended, but he has a still greater objection to their being mended:—

The statesman who sets about the task of destroying the archaic survival of our early civilisation and building up a new Senate, equally unpopular in its instincts, but resting on a higher constitutional sanction, may be likened to the biblical character who swept and garnished his house only to realise results more disastrous.

If Lord Rosebery does not purpose the destruction of the House of Lords, but only its reconstruction or re-organisation, in that policy he may secure the co-operation of the Conservative party, but he will purchase that co-operation at the expense of the support of the preponderating section of his own party.

What then should Lord Rosebery do? Mr. Atherley Jones may know, but he certainly does not tell us. His final conclusion is expressed in the following finely-balanced sentence of ifs and ans:—

If Lord Rosebery can arouse a like national sentiment, if even he can induce those who profess the Liberal creed to lay aside the narrow and selfish interests of faction and address themselves to the realisation of the ideal of a perfected democracy, then, though the struggle may be arduous, ultimate success will attend his efforts; but if at the coming election the verdict of the country, be it through indifference to the issue raised or greater regard to other and more immediate issues, result in the rejection of Lord Rosebery's policy, while the House of Lords will gain in prestige and receive encouragement to assertion of a larger authority, on the other hand, the democratic principle of government will sustain a shock of which the Liberal party will be at once the author and the victim.

END THEM! BY MR. BRADLAUGH'S SUCCESSOR.

Mr. Robertson in the *Free Review* sets forth with considerable earnestness the arguments of those who are opposed to a Second Chamber. He sums up his case by declaring that—

If a Second Chamber be representative it will simply express the will of the people as the House of Commons does, in which case it is a useless multiplication of machinery; that if it be not representative it must succumb to the representative House on all important occasions; that it is absurd to select

a body of men of certain experience as being competent to sit in an Upper House, and thereby exclude them from the Lower; that a body selected mainly from the official and military classes is, in any case, sure to be reactionary; that it is plainly unreasonable to ask the people to choose a body with a view to frustrating popular aspirations; that to place a responsible House over the House of Commons is to make the latter careless and rash in experiment; that there is no reason to believe an Upper House will ever resist a popular craze; and that to define the House of Commons as a body likely to be carried away by a popular craze is a tolerably effective way of producing the tendency in question. It might be said, in brief, that to create for ourselves a Second Chamber on the understanding that it is to resist our own hasty proposals, is on a par with resolving always to walk into another room when one is tempted to speak angrily or without sufficient thought. If one can be deliberate enough to go into the other room, one can do as well without going.

He apparently had written this part of his essay before Lord Rosebery's recent speeches, so he adds a postscript in which he dissents very emphatically from the Prime Minister, and winds up as follows:—

The end of the matter is that if Lord Rosebery's declaration for Second Chambers is to carry the meaning men naturally attached to it, there will be a new and serious split in the Liberal party. The thoughtful even of that party will certainly not consent to be delivered over to a reconstituted and strengthened Upper House on the strength of Lord Rosebery's respect for the practice of other States which have more or less mistakenly followed our own bad example. And if Lord Rosebery evades such a division by reducing his demand to a scheme for a Supreme Court on the lines of that of the United States, it must once more be declared that he has a distressing gift of causing a great deal of trouble to his party by ill-considered language.

THE GRADUAL ABOLITION OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MR. SIDNEY LOW writes an article in the *Nineteenth Century* which he calls "If the House of Commons were Abolished," but which is really a demonstration that the House of Commons is really being abolished without any one noticing it. He argues with considerable ingenuity that if it were abolished, the government of the country would go on with very little alteration. The gist of his paper is contained in the following paragraph:—

The most important of the functions of the House of Commons, according to all the text books and theories of the Constitution, are these:

1. Legislation.
2. Administration and executive control.
3. Financial policy and management.
4. The discussion of abuses and the redress of grievances.
5. The appointment of Ministers.
6. The testing and selecting of public men in debate.

It is impossible to maintain that the House of Commons still retains its old and theoretical supremacy and efficiency in all these matters, or indeed in any of them. The Cabinet in the first place, the Caucus in the second, the Platform, the Press, Public Opinion, Society, and other powers and influences, have encroached on the dominion of Parliament, and more particularly on that of the Lower Chamber, in one or other province, till now there is none in which the control of the House of Commons is absolute, and scarcely one in which it has not largely abandoned the real, though not the formal, authority and effective force to other hands.

By what means has this extraordinary decadence of the popular assembly been brought about? Mr. Low answers this question as follows:—

The comparative weakness and inutility of the House of Commons is due mainly to the increased power of the Cabinet, and to the position of members of Parliament as delegates

directed to vote with the party according to the orders of the Caucus, rather than as representatives able to exercise an independent judgment.

It is natural that having succeeded in demonstrating the gradual disappearance of the House of Commons as an effective force in the government of the country, Mr. Low should conclude by asking whether anything could be done to mend matters. He replies, certainly there is one simple and practical expedient by which, if it were adopted—

the House of Commons would be, in fact, a Sovereign Assembly, and become, what it is not now, the real ruling element in the Constitution.

What is that expedient? Nothing more or less than that the members of the House of Commons should vote by ballot. If it did the power of the Caucus would wane, Ministers would cease to be despots, and M.P.'s would once more count for something in the State. It is a very ingenious article, and there is a good deal more in it than many people would at first be inclined to admit.

HOW TO TEACH CHILDREN TO PLAY.

A HINT FROM GERMANY.

MR. J. L. HUGHES, in the *Educational Review* for November, has a very interesting paper entitled "The Educational Value of Play." It describes the systematic efforts which have been made in Germany during the last twenty years to teach children to play. The Germans took the idea originally from the English, but, as is often the case, they have improved upon their teacher. The beginning of the new era was marked by the appointment by the Government of

a large committee to visit England to watch English children, youths, and men playing, and to report the games which in their opinion would be most attractive to the German people, and could be adapted most easily to their tastes and habits. The committee reported, and their recommendations were officially circulated throughout Germany. The country was evidently ready for the movement. Already over four hundred cities and towns have opened public playgrounds. Most of these playgrounds have been provided at the public expense by the cities or towns in which they are situated, but some of them have been opened by people of wealth who have become deeply interested in the movement. In a few cases money has been left by will for the purchase and maintenance of playgrounds by gentlemen who were convinced that the best thing they could do for the world they were leaving was to help their successors to be happier by making them stronger and more energetic. These playgrounds provide attractions for all ages. There are sand-heaps fresh every day for the babies and little children, and the necessary equipment for attractive and interesting games suitable for children, youths, and adults. It is of the utmost importance that young children shall be trained to play, not only that their health and tempers may be improved, but that they may form the habit of playing and thus develop a love for play, and a play tendency in character.

From the first the movement has been essentially educational, although it is not directly connected with the work of the schools. Each playground is in charge of a "play leader," who has under him a number of assistant leaders. The "play leader" is usually a teacher, and the regulations issued by the Government provide that he must be a trained educator. . . . The "play leader" is on duty on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons when the schools have half-holidays; and on other days from four to six o'clock. The most popular games so far are the various running and ball games for the warm weather, and skating in winter. I hope they may learn the Scotchman's game of curling, too. The German people are entering upon a new era in the development of physical, mental, and moral manhood and womanhood, by the cultivation of the tendency to vigorous play.

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SHOULD ENGLAND JOIN THE TRIPLE ALLIANCE? THE ANTI-ENGLISH POLICY OF ITALY.

THE first place in the *Contemporary Review* is occupied by an article by "Ex-Diplomat," entitled "Peace and the Quadruple Alliance." The writer, however, has much more to say about the shiftiness and untrustworthiness of the Italian policy with regard to England than about the peace of Europe. He begins well enough by pointing out the frightful danger which would menace Europe should war break out. He does not believe that such a war would be of short duration. He says:—

The highest probability is that the war will be long and exhaustive, exhaustive of wealth and of human life; of the finest results of civilisation, as of the resources of future progress. The first results of such a struggle, prolonged, would be a general bankruptcy of all the Powers involved.

THE WAY OF PEACE.

The question, therefore, of how this catastrophe can be averted is the supreme question for all civilised men. "Ex-Diplomat" has his own particular scheme, and that is—

The accession of England to the Triple Alliance, forming a Quadruple Alliance on the basis of the maintenance of peace.

He thinks that the only alternatives are English alliance with Italy or the adhesion of England to the Triple Alliance. By way of proving that the latter is the preferable policy, he proceeds to set forth the unfriendliness which the Italian Government has shown in relation to this country. His paper is an attempt, as he says, to put—

the diplomacy of Italy in relation to England, and to put the Italian diplomacy in its true light, for the benefit, not only of the English, but of all European public opinion. The machinery can be started by a very weak hand, but no one knows where to look for one strong enough to stop it. The war will end in social revolution, and windfall republics.

His story is not likely to encourage England to form an alliance either with Italy or with any federation of which Italy forms a part, for he has no difficulty in—

showing how inconsistent towards England, but how blind to her own good, was the manner of conducting affairs adopted by that Power which owed so much to English goodwill.

ITALY'S ANTI-ENGLISH POLICY.

The following is "Ex-Diplomat's" own summary of Italian policy in relation to this country:—

Having done what was in its power to counteract the operations of England in Egypt, the Italian Government continued to oppose the English administration of Egyptian affairs. In all the sanitary questions arising in the Levant (which are *au fond* political) Italy has always been in agreement with France in opposition to English views. Italy has repeatedly called on England, clearly under the instigation of France, to give effect to her promises made on assuming the administration of Egyptian affairs and to withdraw from Egypt; and instead of acting as a link between the Triple Alliance and England, has devoted all her influence to draw England into line with Paris and away from Berlin. For these endeavours of its diplomats and agents in the conferences about Egypt and the Suez Canal the Italian Government received the thanks of the French.

MACHIAVELLI IN OFFICE.

Nor is it only England which has reason to complain of the uncertain policy of Italian statesmen. He says:—

Under the guidance of Crispi and Robilant the Italian Government has never, since Cavour, acted in good faith with any of its associates, but has leaned to France one day, and to Germany the next; England on one side and Russia on the other, according to some momentary advantage for which it hoped. It is the inheritance of the Middle Ages, the method of Machiavelli, entered into by the great majority of the public men and diplomats of Italy.

WHAT ENGLAND SHOULD DO.

The writer thinks that Crispi and Robilant can be relied upon to persist in the policy of the Triple Alliance, but in order to secure this desirable end England must help. He says:—

Nothing more is needed to paralyse its action and ensure the conformity of the Government under any lead with the sentiment of the nation, than the placing of the issue plainly before king, Parliament, and country, by the conclusion of a definite agreement with England, which shall leave no ambiguity or pretext for misunderstanding the relations of the two countries, or Italy's relations to the Triple Alliance. The moral influence of England over the Italian people is such that any distinct declaration of policy by England, in the direction of consolidation of interests, would compel any possible Ministry to follow it, and ensure the full adhesion of Italian Parliaments to it. The position is not one to be trifled with or met by a see-saw dilettantism, seeking to be all things to all interests.

SHALL THERE BE WAR OR PEACE?

"Ex-Diplomat" sums up his point as follows:—

Bismarck, long ago, expressed the opinion that the Triple Alliance without an accord between Italy and England would not guarantee the peace of Europe. The material support of England may affect the event of a war, but her moral influence alone cannot influence the decision of the almost more important question—Shall there be war or peace? An accord once established between England and Italy would determine the relations of England with the central empires, and in all human probability the assured maintenance of peace and a final disarmament.

That is all very well, but English policy is far more bound up with Russia than with Italy. We know where we are when we are dealing with Russia. With Italy no one knows where he is from day to day. Even if we did come to an understanding with Italy, that would not be sufficient to secure peace. If England were to join the Triple Alliance, it would add one to the alliance which at any rate has the appearance of hostility to Russia and France, the two Powers with whom it is most important we should be on good terms. With France such an understanding may be impossible, but with Russia it seems not to be only possible, but almost within our reach.

A Picture of Mrs. Barrett Browning.

MISS CORRAN contributes to *Temple Bar* a charming paper entitled "A Little Girl's Recollections of Elizabeth Barrett Browning, William Makepeace Thackeray, and the late Emperor Louis Napoleon." From this article I only make one extract, that in which she describes a visit paid by Mr. and Mrs. Browning to her mother when she was living in Paris:—

The French servant opened the door and announced: "Monsieur et Madame Brunig." Could that frail little lady, attired in a simple grey dress and stray bonnet, and the cheerful gentleman in a brown overcoat, be great poets? They had brought with them their little son, Penini; he had long, flowing, fair, curly hair, and wore white drawers edged with embroidery. These peculiarities impressed me, for I thought he looked like a girl. The trio were followed by a beautiful brown dog, with golden eyes. We lived on the fifth floor; Mrs. Browning was quite exhausted after climbing so many stairs; she was pale, and she panted a great deal. My mother gently pushed her into a large, low arm-chair. How thin and small she looked, lying back in the big seat! I remember staring at her, overpowered by a kind of awe, wondering where was the poetry; and then I felt sure it was in her large dark eyes, so full of soul. She wore her thick brown hair in ringlets which hung down on each side of her cheeks; she struck me then as being all eyes and hair, not unlike a spaniel dog.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES:

HIS LIFE AND HIS WORK.

THE Character Sketch in the *American Review of Reviews* for November is devoted to Oliver Wendell



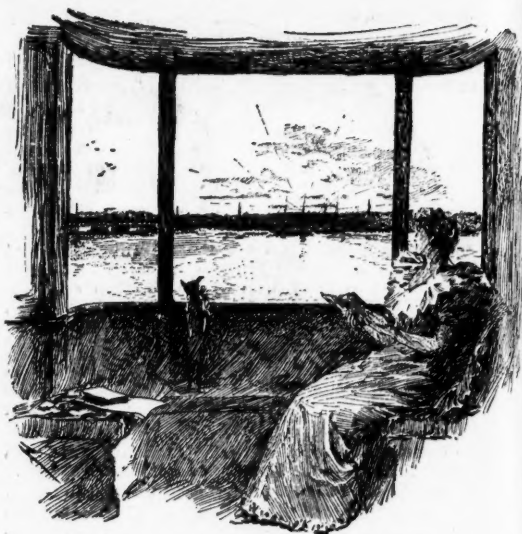
DR. HOLMES AT SIXTY, MARCH, 1869.

Holmes, and is from the pen of Mr. Edward Everett Hale, who has more than once made Dr. Holmes his subject in the American magazines. It is a thoroughly interesting paper, lending itself freely to purposes of quotation.

A happy boy in a happy home, with books and friends, with the love of nature and the chance to enjoy it; such are the conditions with which Oliver Wendell Holmes starts upon life. . . . Holmes passed through his medical studies in the University school, called the Boylston School, all the work of which, however, was done in Boston, and then went to Paris to study, as did many others of a group of young physicians who have since given distinction to their profession in America. He was very fond of referring afterwards to those days in Paris. Young as he was, he won the respect of some of the more distinguished teachers there. And it would be fair to say, perhaps, that there is no better way for a New Englander to break loose from the

provincialisms of his birth than when he plunges into the full bath of the world's life as he does by a few years in Paris. . . . Good or bad, Holmes had this touch of European life at a time when it was not as much a matter of course as it is now. He had the literary passion from the first. The moment he took hold of the *Collegian*, a little graduate magazine, the *Collegian* became popular; and he has never written better verses than some of those which were published there.

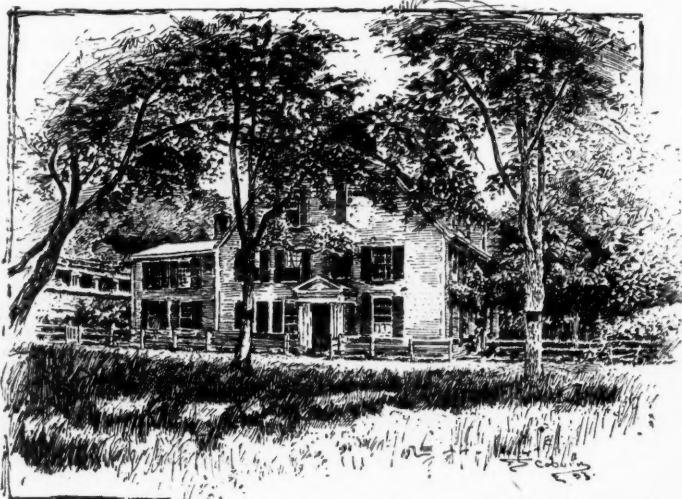
Dr. Holmes started the publication of the series called "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" as early as 1832 in the *New England Magazine*, which expired shortly afterwards, although it has since been revived. Loosing this means of publication, there followed a considerable gap between the two "Autocrats," a gap which he speaks of as "a silence of twenty-five years." Holmes now continued hard at work at his profession, and was appointed a professor in the medical school at Hanover, in New Hampstead, and although



THE BAY WINDOW IN DR. HOLMES'S STUDY.

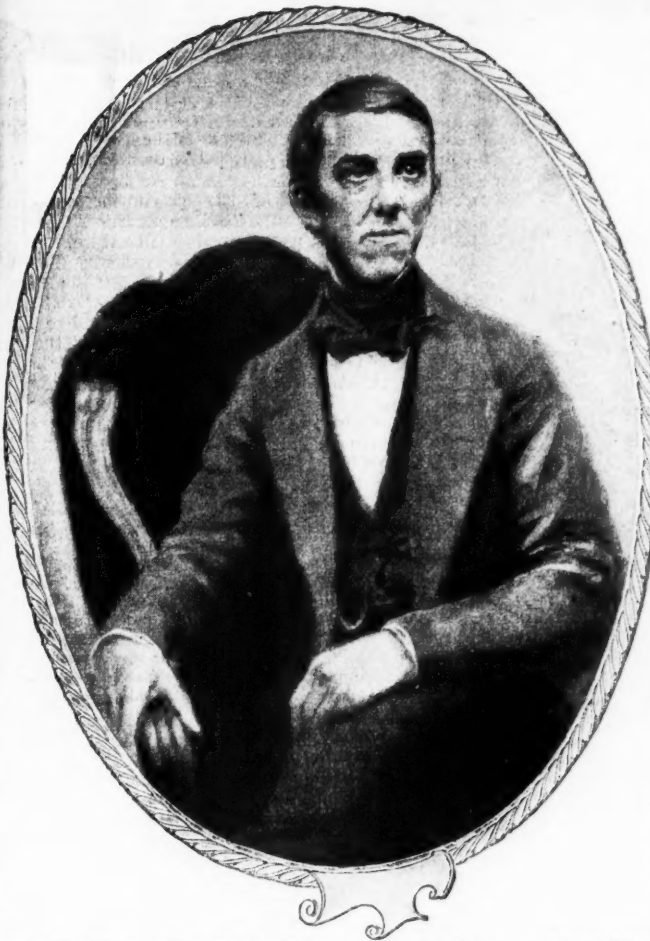
nothing happened in public affairs or private in which he was not interested, he made few public appearances except in the capacity of lecturer. At last, however, Messrs. Phillips and Sampson, the publishers, determined on the initiation of a new magazine, the *Atlantic Monthly*, and they at once pressed Holmes into their service. Mr. Hale quotes an interesting little speech which Mr. Phillips made to his most distinguished contributors at an inaugural dinner-party in Boston, the company consisting of Bancroft, Prescott, Longfellow, Lowell, Holmes, Motley, Underwood, and others—a notable company.

"Gentlemen," (Mr. Phillips began) "we are going to publish a magazine, and it is to be called the *Atlantic Monthly*. I have the pleasure of welcoming you here, not because I can write



O. W. HOLMES'S BIRTHPLACE AT CAMBRIDGE, MASS., ERECTED IN 1725, A. D.

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Mr. Hale very aptly says of Dr. Holmes, that one of the secrets of his success was that "he believed that the world was going forward, and that men were going forward. To speak reverently, he believed that they were under good care."

The indexes to the several volumes of his collected works are in themselves a curious monument of the very wide range of his fun and of his speculation. I suppose this is, perhaps, the feature of these essays which have given them the most popularity. Take such a series of nine successive entries as this:

Agassiz.
Age, softening effects of,
A good time coming,
Air-pump, animal under,
Alps, effect of looking at,
American, the Englishman re-enforced,
Analogies, power of seeing,
Anatomist's hymn,
Anglo-Saxons die out in America, Dr. Knox thinks.

Take down any other book you choose from the shelf, and look at ten entries in the index, and you will see that they have nothing like this range. It speaks, in the first place, of a matchless memory. I do not know what machinery he had for making note of what he read. I do know that he was fond of good books of reference, and had a remarkable collection of them. But behind any machinery there was the certainty, or something which approached certainty, that his memory would serve him, and that it would bring up what he wanted from his very wide range of reading at the right time and place, and would so bring it up that he could rely upon it.

Mr. Hale is sure that Dr. Holmes's "work will stand, because he had for the greater part of his life something beside literature to attend to." "The head of our Academy," the man of letters, who had the respect and love of every other man of letters, was the leading man of letters because he was a man of affairs, energetically and enthusiastically engaged in the daily duty wholly outside of literature."

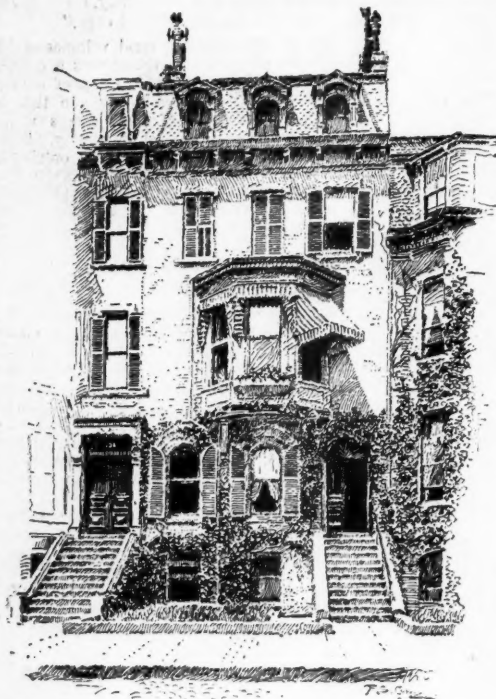
The serious purpose is hardly hidden beneath the light-hearted play of any of Holmes' stories or biographies or essays. I told him once that an over-sensitive reader had taken the fancy that his description of "a possession" in *Elsie Venner*

poetry like Mr. Lowell or Mr. Longfellow, not because I can be as funny as Dr. Holmes, not because I know as much of history as Mr. Bancroft, Mr. Prescott, or Mr. Motley. I am here, and I have called you together, because I know the American people better than any of you do, or than all of you do." This was perfectly true, and it was to the knowledge which the members of the firm had of the American people that the *Atlantic Monthly* owed its immediate success before the public. Of that success, a very large element, as we all know, came from the brilliant dash of the "Autocrat of the Breakfast Table." It undoubtedly introduced Dr. Holmes to a very large constituency of people who had not heard his name before. His poems were already well known in the circle of people who read poetry; young men and young women of literary training knew about him, and were interested in what he did. But with "The Autocrat of the Breakfast Table" one is tempted to say that he became the friend of a very large number of people who, from that day to this day, have liked to know what he thought about matters and things, and, indeed, have been very apt to follow the advice which he gives so good-naturedly.



THE SUMMER RESIDENCE AT BEVERLEY FARMS.

was so true that she who read felt in danger that she was thus controlled by a master mind, as, indeed, the Hypnotists would perhaps teach us. Holmes was very grave when I said this. Often, indeed, he was the gravest of men. He said that he



O. W. HOLMES'S RESIDENCE IN BEACON STREET, BOSTON.

wrote the book merely as a psychological romance, with the eager wish to expose the folly and wickedness of the doctrine of transmitted sin. For this purpose he invented, wholly, what he called the psychological imagination of Elsie Venner's possession by another's will. He did not believe, and he had not supposed that any one would think he did, that such possession is possible. He was eager to say to me that he had no idea that one person can so control another. He was surprised that any one fancied that he thought so. But, on the other hand, his wish was to show that sin cannot be inherited. Sin must come from the will of the sinner. It must be a conscious act and purpose of his own. He was eager that I should say to any one that he never supposed such a case as Elsie Venner's really possible.

Mr. Hale ends his suggestive paper by saying that Dr. Holmes was, of course, the person named as the first member of the list of Forty suggested by the *Critic*, as an American Academy, now ten years ago. Of course, also, Mr. Howells is his rightful successor in that company.

The deceased Autocrat—not he of Russia, but the more genial monarch of the Breakfast Table—is also the subject of a pleasing sketch by Rev. John W. Chadwick in the November *Forum*. Holmes was the last of the six great poets—Bryant, Emerson, Longfellow, Whittier, Holmes, and Lowell, to name them in the order of their birth; and he died within a month of the centenary of Bryant's birth. Schiller's saying, that the immortals

never appear alone, is illustrated by the year 1809, which brought us Lincoln, Darwin, Tennyson, Gladstone; "and Holmes is not unworthy to be named with these."

He was heir of the Queen Anne and Georgian era.

His loyalty to Pope's rhymed pentameter was the first article of his poetical creed. He theorised that it was the measure of our natural respiration. His use of it, habitual to all his longer poems on great public occasions, went far to justify his admiration.

"He became the pet of college commencements and the literary societies in the 'forties and 'fifties." But this sort of thing was not permanent literature, and his poetical production visibly declined in merit and volume until in 1857, when he began to write for the *Atlantic Monthly*, he was reborn. "In the 'Autocrat' we had his most perfect poetry for poets." Yet since, like Pope, he "lisp'd in numbers, for the numbers came," the compulsion of the periodical left its marks. "The mechanism of the Breakfast Table creaks a little in the 'Autocrat' Series, and it becomes more strident under the Professor's elbows and the Poet's." But with every abatement they were a source of boundless pleasure, and they had in them a lot of saving grace.

His local patriotism was notorious:—

The good woman of a familiar story, who was called up at a spiritual sitting, and, while admitting that the heavenly society was very good, added, "But it isn't Boston!" was a woman after the Autocrat's own heart. "Homesick in Heaven" is the subject of one of his later poems, the best of which is the homesickness, not the proffered consolation. It is quite impossible to conceive of him as not homesick in heaven for his beloved Boston, whatever Franklin and Irving, Lamb and Thackeray and Steele may do to cheer his heart. . . . His muse loved what Lamb called "the sweet security of streets," and yet she had her outings and came back from them with her apron full of flowers.

On the general effect of his writings, Mr. Chadwick says:—

The literary work of Dr. Holmes would amply justify itself if it had done nothing more than add immeasurably to the happiness of our contemporary life. . . . No one in America has done so much as he to cheer us with sweet, guileless laughter. . . . He was emphatically a Christian optimist. His was the major key, the cheerful countenance, the short confession of faith, the undisguised enjoyment of earthly comforts.

He was the preacher of a liberal theology; but he was more powerful as the diffuser of a liberal genial temper.



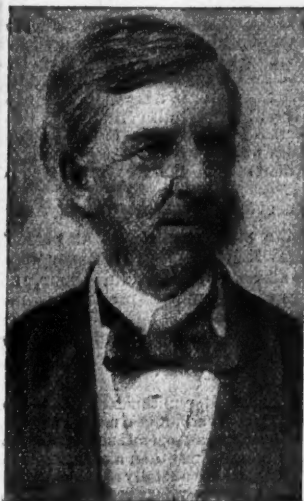
GARDEN DOOR OF THE CAMBRIDGE HOUSE.

Whittier
theology
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Dr. Ho

breath.
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theology

Whittier did much more than Holmes to soften the Puritan theology, but Holmes did vastly more than Whittier to soften the Puritan temper of the community. And here was his most characteristic work. He was neither stoic nor ascetic;



DR. HOLMES AT SIXTY-FIVE. AUG., 1874.

neither indifferent to life's sweet and picaresque things, nor, while banking for their possession, did he repress his noble rage and freeze the genial currents of his soul. His was "an undisguised enjoyment of earthly comforts"; a happy confidence in the excellence and glory of our present life; a persuasion, as one has said, that "if God made us, then He also meant us," and he held to these things so earnestly, so pleasantly, so cheerily, that he could not help communicating them to everything he wrote. They pervade his books and poems like a most subtle essence, and his readers took them in with every

breath. Many entered into his labours, and some, no doubt, did more than he to save what was best in the Puritan conscience while softening what was worst in the Puritan temper and what was most terrible in the Puritan theology. But it does not appear that any one else did so

much as Dr. Holmes to change the social temper of New England, to make it less harsh and joyless, and to make easy for his fellow-countrymen the transition from the old things to the new. And it may be that here was the secret, in good part, of that great and steadily increasing affection which went out to him in the late lustrums of his life. It was recognised, or felt with dim half consciousness, that here was one who had made life better worth the living, who removed the interdict on simple happiness and pure delight, who had taken an intolerable burden from the heart and bade it swell with gladness in the good world and the good God. Whatever the secret, it is certain that no man among us was more widely loved, or will be more sincerely mourned.

IN MEMORIAM.

In the *New England Magazine*

Mr. William Everett contributes a poem "In Memoriam to Oliver Wendell Holmes." The last three stanzas are as follows:—

So lived, so sang, so talked he; youth's gay beam,
Manhood's hot lustre, age's milder glow,
Each in its turn might fairest radiance seem,
As year by year we watched them shine and go.

Three score and ten with gentle footstep came,
Nor labour pressed, nor sorrow, at fourscore;
One lustre more; then rang his summoned name
In softest music through Elysium's door.

His bright task wrought; his meed of glory won,
His country honoured, and his kind improved;
Roam there is none for tears; yet tears will run,
For bard, for master, and for friend removed.



DOROTHY Q.

(From the portrait in Dr. Holmes's study.)



DOROTHY Q'S HOUSE IN QUINCY, MASS.

HOW TO REFORM OUR PRISONS.

BY MICHAEL DAVITT.

FIVE years ago Mr. Davitt and I used to meet frequently at Mr. Thaddeus' studio, where we were both undergoing the ordeal of sitting for our portraits.

THE J. B. P. R. A.

As is usual on such occasions there was a good deal of talk, and among other things we projected the formation of a Jail Birds' Prison Reform Association, of which I insisted Michael Davitt should be president, to which he consented if I would act as secretary. We made some little progress in mapping out the reforms which were based upon our own experience of prison life. When, however, our portraits were painted, and we ceased to meet at the studio, the committee meetings between the president and the secretary of the J. B. P. R. A. were held no longer, and the scheme remained in abeyance. As secretary of this moribund association I am delighted to see that Mr. Davitt has at last taken the field on behalf of a much needed reform. In the *Nineteenth Century* the reader will find a very carefully written and powerful article entitled "Criminal and Prison Reform," signed by Michael Davitt. One rises from the perusal of the article with the feeling that our prisons are rather worse than the criminals whom they were instituted to reform. As Hon. Sec. of the J. B. P. R. A. I will confine myself to setting forth the views of my esteemed president.

TO JUDGES: PUT YOURSELVES IN OUR PLACE!

Mr. Davitt begins by laying down the sound doctrine which I have preached in season and out of season, namely, that sentences should not be pronounced by judges who have had no practical experience of what suffering they inflict. He says:—

I am convinced that if the judges of the land could form an accurate conception of all that has to be endured in a sentence of penal servitude, there would be an end to the truly monstrous sentences of ten, fifteen, and twenty years for offences against property. There is scarcely a crime known to our age of civilisation, short of that of murder, which ought not to be expiated in a sentence of seven years of this scientific system of refined torture.

SIR E. DU CANE'S SYSTEM.

A "scientific system of refined torture" is a strong phrase, but Mr. Davitt maintains that it is fully justified, and he speaks as one who has suffered. Our present prison system is chiefly the work of Sir Edmund Du Cane, whose word for many years past has been received as gospel at the Home Office. This, however, is the verdict which this ex-convict of Portland passes upon the favourite administrator:—

Unnatural silence, semi-starvation, and animal-like submission is the essence of Sir Edmund Du Cane's plan of reclaiming erring men from crime.

NEED FOR CLASSIFICATION.

In the prison, as in the workhouse, the essence of all reform is in classification; but in prison, Mr. Davitt points out:—

The classification of prisoners in convict prisons is regulated more for mere routine reasons than for reformatory ends. There is no common-sense reason why there should not be a classification according to the general character of the crimes committed and the number of convictions recorded. Young could easily be located apart from old offenders; first from second and third timers; confirmed, hopeless recidivists be kept away from all others.

One result of mixing together the irreclaimable and incorrigible criminals with the first and second offenders

is that the discipline of the whole prison is adjusted to the necessity for keeping in check the confirmed criminal. Michael Davitt well says:—

It is the kind of treatment which this class of irreclaimable thief merit when they land themselves within the penal realm in which Sir Edmund Du Cane holds absolute sway that is made to determine the extra punishments, deprivations, and disciplinary regulations that are meted out to every other class of prisoner. Instead of putting these and kindred perverted creatures in a prison by themselves, or in a separate wing of a prison, apart from those less inoculated with criminality, they are scattered among all kinds of convicts, who are thus made to suffer the added penalties which the central prison authorities deem it necessary to inflict upon the very worst type of criminal.

OTHER SUGGESTIONS.

When dealing with the prison system as at present administered, Michael Davitt at once lays his finger upon two great evils—one the absence of any useful labour, and the other the prohibition of any human speech or of any mode of humanising the prisoners. Entering still further into detail, he condemns vehemently the plan of subjecting the convict to nine months of solitary confinement before sending him to penal servitude:—

This nine months of separate cell punishment makes men more irritable, injures health and encourages mental disease. The religious teaching and schooling operations carried out during this period are more of a mockery than a reality. This part of penal servitude should either be totally abolished, or so altered that the period passed in preparatory prisons should be divided between the commencement and the termination of the sentence.

Another reform which Mr. Davitt favours is adopted from the American system—that is, the indeterminate sentence. He says:—

The indeterminate sentence, with release on parole on the recommendation of governor, chaplain and prison doctor for first timers in penal servitude, coupled with the forfeiture of privileges if again re-convicted, would be calculated to encourage greater reformation than the present plan of remission by marks followed by ticket of leave.

A PROGRAMME OF REFORMS.

In addition to these suggestions, he summarises his prison reform bill as follows:—

The changes which, in my judgment, would make for more reformation among criminals and for the better management of prisons are: In the treatment of juvenile offenders there ought to be some approximation between industrial and criminal law. Boys under fourteen should not be sent to prison. Imprisonment, even between the ages of fourteen and eighteen, ought to be made as rare as possible. Shorter sentences, all worked out, for first and second convictions, with opportunities allowed for earning, at useful labour, a larger gratuity on discharge, and some small luxuries, such as better food and a pipe of tobacco on Sunday (allowed to first and second-timers only), on reaching third class. More visits from relatives and more privilege for writing home to be also permitted as rewards for labour proficiency. Third and fourth convictions for fresh crimes to be considered as evidence of ingrained criminality requiring special treatment and classification. All prisoners to be employed at useful and remunerative work and trained in habits of industry. Separate cell sleeping accommodation for all prisoners; but work in association to be allowed, subject to the classification specified, and to proper supervision. In the matter of prison offences, the rule against speaking should be either completely abolished, or should allow the privilege of conversation at work or at exercise to be one that can be earned or lost by the standard of general character and conduct. Punishment by semi-darkened penal cells for breaches of prison discipline should be abolished for young prisoners, and a deprivation of privileges substituted.

In the management of prisons there ought to be much more of the civil than the military element engaged. The status of the prison schoolmaster should be raised. More initiative should be allowed to governors and more responsibility be thrown upon them in the general work of treating prisoners and managing prisons. Finally, there ought to be a thoroughly independent system of inspection of all prisons, local or convict; and all judges, magistrates, and members of Parliament should be allowed free access to such places at all times, and to have the right to forward direct to the Home Secretary such reports, comments, or complaints as they might deem fit and proper to make with regard to the treatment of criminals or the management of such prisons.

WHY NOT MAKE MR. DAVITT INSPECTOR-GENERAL?

If Mr. Asquith wishes to introduce new blood into the method of treating our prisoners, he could not do better than make Michael Davitt a special inspector-general of convict prisons for, say, a period of two years, and then at the end of that time require from him an exhaustive and detailed report on all the penal institutions of this country, with suggestions as to how to convert them into schools for disciplining and reforming the criminal. At present they are too often little better than an elaborate apparatus for stifling manhood, crushing the spirit and demoralising the unfortunate victims who enter within their iron-barred portals. Even if Mr. Asquith has not the nerve to take so bold a step, it is to be hoped that he will carefully read the indictment and note the suggestions of the President of the Jail Birds' Prison Reform Association in the *Nineteenth Century*.

In the *Gentleman's Magazine* Mr. G. Rayleigh Vicars discusses at some length the same problems, in an article entitled "Modern Penology."

A FRENCH CONVICT SETTLEMENT.

M. MIMANDE, whose interesting articles on New Caledonia in the *Revue des Deux Mondes* will be remembered, contributes to the *Revue de Paris* a very interesting account of the French convict settlement in Guiana. He gives a terrible picture both of the wretched convicts and of their temporary home. Guiana appears to have been more or less a French colony since the year 1627. The emancipation of the slaves took effect in 1794, and for some sixty years the commerce and prosperity of the colony went steadily down; it was then that some member of Napoleon the Third's Government conceived the brilliant idea of transporting the Toulon Penal Settlement to Guiana; and so in the May of 1864 the convicts were removed from the *bagne* at Toulon and shipped out to Guiana, where it was hoped they would prove better workers than the emancipated blacks.

The result of an exhaustive visit to the convict settlement was not cheerful. M. Mimande gives it as his deliberate opinion that any man who, owing to some unpremeditated crime, is forced to spend a certain amount of his time among the ordinary convicts in Guiana, must be possessed of superhuman virtue and courage if he finally comes out as uninjured in mental power and unbrutalised in nature as when he went in. The settlement is situated at Cayenne itself, and the prison pens—for they are little else—where the men sleep, though built to contain twenty human beings, are most dangerously overcrowded, hygienic precautions being conspicuous by their absence; the floors of these barn-like dwellings are neither planked nor bricked, and the men lie in rows of hammocks, filthy beyond description, and the walls are so thin that a hard blow shakes them to their foundations, while the huge padlocks which fasten the doors are purely symbolical. The convicts caught in some

gross act of dishonesty or immorality are shut up in a small stone building called the "Prison"; there they lie, fastened by chains on to the floor in a horrible promiscuity, whatever their crime may have been. In a number of cells close by are placed convicts who have tried to escape, and the incorrigibles who refuse to work.

The official world in Guiana is composed of non-commissioned officers wearing a good conduct badge; they have to remain at least four years at their posts, and generally bring their families with them. According to M. Mimande, these men are mostly kind and humane in their treatment of their charges. One of the most considered individuals in the whole settlement is the executioner, himself a onetime convict, who spends the whole of his time in greasing and keeping bright and clean his "machine" (the guillotine); he is given for each execution he performs 100 francs and a pot of jam!

Certainly, a French Father Damien is sadly needed in Guiana, if the terrible state of things said to be existing in the leper portion of the settlement is true. According to the writer, it is called "L'Isle du Diable" (Devil's Island); and there, cranking in a dozen ill-conditioned huts, were the lepers, fantastic and hideous spectres, who ran to meet their French visitor and his guide, the military doctor. It was the latter who gave M. Mimande some ghastly details on the prevalence of the disease amongst the natives of the colony, for many a French criminal leaves France in a healthy condition and dies on Devil's Island.

Small wonder, if half of what the writer says is true, that many of these poor wretches perpetually try to escape from the penal settlement. To them the Promised Land is Brazil or Venezuela; but an escape is not easily effected, for once the civilised zone which surrounds Guiana is passed, the convict finds himself in a vast forest region, and many square miles of desert land filled with venomous insects and serpents; there many die miserably of starvation and fever before they can reach one of the Independent South American States.

A Canadian Game Preserve.

IN the *Canadian Magazine* for November, the first place is devoted to an article by James Dickson, entitled "Ontario's Big Game." The article is very interesting and to a certain extent reassuring. While the Americans have been exterminating their big game, the Canadians in Ontario have been preserving it, with such good results that—

at no period of our own known history were the moose so plentiful as now, in the Muskoka, Nipissing and Rainy River districts, and the unsettled parts of the Huron and Ottawa Territory.

Mr. Dickson especially praises the action of the Government in creating a great game preserve. He says:—

By setting apart the Algonquin Park, our Government has taken the very best course that could possibly have been devised for the preservation of our game. No scheme ever conceived by any Government in any part of the Dominion has met with such general approval. All shades of politicians seemed to unite for once in its favour. The only fear seemed to be that there would not be a sufficiently large tract of territory set apart to make it a success. The reserve, which embraces an area of 1,450 square miles, is surrounded on all sides by a settled country, thus rendering it extremely unlikely that the game will ever migrate out of it.

In this great tract of 1,450 square miles he suggests that they should introduce some elk, which otherwise seem likely to become extinct.

LORD ROSEBERY AND HIS POLICY.

BY A FRENCHMAN AND A GERMAN.

THE *Fortnightly* publishes two articles entitled "Foreign Views of Lord Rosebery." The title is rather a misnomer. The most important part of the first article, by the Frenchman, is a discussion of the best method of constituting a Second Chamber; the whole of the second article, by the German, is devoted to a demonstration that democracies cannot fight. Both subjects no doubt are important, but they can hardly be said to be views of Lord Rosebery.

THE FRENCHMAN'S KEY TO THE MYSTERY.

The Frenchman, however, does give us some views of Lord Rosebery. He is M. Augustine Filon. He is puzzled by our Prime Minister, and in order to get some light as to his character he has read up his Pitt, and he thinks he has found in it the key with which to solve the mystery. He says:—

The most important sentence in the book, and the one which gives the keynote to the whole, is the sentence in which Lord Rosebery mocks at "the common and erroneous view" that regards "human nature as consistent and coherent. The fact is, that congruity is the exception, and that time and circumstance and opportunity paint with heedless hands and garish colours on the canvas of human life."

WHAT THE FRENCH THINK OF HIM.

M. Filon says that when Lord Rosebery first took office every one in France distrusted him, believing him to be a German. After a time they discovered that he was an Englishman—which he is not, as he is Scotch. They are still ill at ease about him. He says:—

As a matter of fact, there is a great deal of admiration and a certain amount of sympathy in our feeling for him, but I am forced to admit that the early mistrust survives. He remains a psychological problem, and every unsolved problem is disquieting.

KIND ADVICE IN THE IMPERATIVE MOOD.

M. Filon then discusses several things, and returns, at the end of his article, to administer to Lord Rosebery some advice as to his conduct and general behaviour if he is to win the approval of Frenchmen in general and M. Filon in particular, which of course is very kind of M. Filon. He says:—

Lord Rosebery knows the good-will of the French political world better than I do, and he will take care not to lose it. He has a chance of strengthening his position, of making his mark, and showing his real self after his long course of politic hesitation and diplomacy, of giving proof of his character, now that he has given proof of his wit, of fixing upon a definite Liberal policy both at home and abroad, of holding to it, and, if necessary, of falling with it. He is at the turning-point of his political career, and it is he, not we, who must find the real Rosebery. To that end he must abandon the charming theory of the variable and manifold ego, which is nothing but a series of dissolving-views, he must revert to the good old doctrine which regarded a human being as a compact whole, a homogeneous and distinct personality, "consistent and coherent," and able to remember to-day both the deeds and the thoughts of yesterday.

"NOBODY ASKED YOU, SIR," SHE SAID."

I cannot altogether divest myself of an old prejudice derived from my early education in favour of the "common and erroneous" view. I mean the belief in personal identity, which appears to me the necessary condition of real responsibility. I may admire the man of many parts (*l'homme multiple*), I may read his books, enjoy his wit, and look with pleasure on his pictures, even when they represent Agincourt or Waterloo; but, if I were a business man, I should not choose him as my partner, and if I were a woman, I should not

accept him as a husband. Moreover, if I were a nation, I should ask something more than words before I linked my fate with his.

THE GERMAN'S OPINION.

The German is Professor Delbrück, of the *Preussische Jahrbücher*. He begins grimly enough by saying that there is no German view of Lord Rosebery, because in Germany he is unknown. He is a mere party leader, but his policy, so far as it is understood in Germany, is regarded as impossible. That impossible policy is the alliance of Imperialism and Radicalism, which in Germany is universally expected to result in a great catastrophe for England.

NO WAR, NO EMPIRE.

The following passages are interesting as indicating the German view of English parties and English policy:—

There can be no imperial policy where there is in the last resort no possibility of waging a great war. The very first condition of such a policy is an adequate military equipment, and such an equipment is not yet compatible with Radical principles. The Athens of Pericles proved this in the past; it has been proved anew by the France of to-day. England is not now supposed to be in a condition to meet any serious political crisis like the wars against Louis XIV., the Seven Years' War, or the gigantic struggle with Napoleon. The England of earlier days survived because it was an aristocracy.

... Public opinion—or the people, if you like—were not altogether powerless in the eighteenth century, but they could not be said to rule. Lord Rosebery, on his first assumption of power, declared, both in theory and in practice, for Imperialism. He made his confession of faith, too, as to the essence of such a policy in the phrase, "the best Foreign Minister is a mute Minister." But in the end his Radical principles will not fail to be the ruin of his Imperialism. At this moment the Radicals are directing all their energies against the Upper House; and if, by some means or other, they can succeed in destroying it, they will proceed to the breaking up of large estates. When both these pillars are gone Conservatism will have lost its hold in England.

Take away the great Conservative party from English political life, and discipline amongst the Radicals will inevitably go with it. Probably a Radical England would soon see the rise of a party which would brook no imperial policy at all, and which would ingratiate itself with the masses by promising them the utmost economy in naval and military expenditure. Because a Radical England would not be ready for a great war, Germany holds that Lord Rosebery's programme of "Radicalism with Imperialism" is a practical impossibility.

Woman's Work in the State.

A VERY unadvanced woman, writing in *Harper's* on the recent development of female activity in the politics of New York State, says that even if the women do not get the vote, they can do a great deal, and ought to be encouraged to do a great deal more in the service of the community. She says:—

Without erasing the word "male" from the constitution, —startling phraseology!—the State has ample power to-day to enlarge the scope of their work. In the expenditure of the vast sums of public revenue to which women largely contribute, there are many directions in which the watchfulness of well-chosen competent women would tend to increase economy and honesty. In the management of State hospitals, asylums, and prisons, women should be allowed an influential voice. Over every public school for girls there should be the superintendence, official but voluntary, of properly qualified women. In municipal matters that concern health and cleanliness, the purifying and beautifying of waste places, the enforcement of tenement-house and poor laws, and the reform of the rules that govern the employment of women and children in factories and shops, the woman's hand should be felt and her special knowledge be utilized.

A DEVOUT MESSALINA.

A SKETCH OF QUEEN ISABELLA OF SPAIN.

THE author of "The Secrets of the Court of Spain," which have been appearing for some time past in the *New Review*, in the December number, brings his narrative down to the Revolution. His summing up of the character of Queen Isabella may be imagined from the scandalous chronicle which he has unfolded, but he has reserved for the last chapter his description of the devotion of this Royal Messalina.

Left to herself—that is to say, to her two ruling ideas, superstition and love—Isabella was bound to fall under the predominating influence, on the one side of the religious personages who surrounded her, on the other of her lovers. Among the former, Sister Patrocinio had undoubtedly the greatest influence on the mind of the Queen. She possessed, it would appear, the gift of miracles, and bore on her flesh the mark of the divine stigmata. She seems to have been at once an *illuminée* and a deceiver; unconscious, doubtless, even in her most notorious frauds, through that aberration of faith which justifies to the conscience the most shameless deceptions, when they are committed in the interests of the Church. According to numerous Catholic authorities, even Spanish ones, the miracles of Sister Patrocinio were more than dubious. As for her stigmata, a minister, less credulous than the others, forced her to undergo medical treatment, whereupon, at a week's end, the holy signs had completely disappeared.

Immense sums were handed over to supply the needs of Sister Patrocinio. A superb convent was built for her. Narvaez himself never failed to carry candles in the processions that she set on foot. Among her most curious gifts of miracle figured that of levitation. On certain days she became lighter than air, and would rise in the church like a balloon. The legend ran that the devil had no love for her, and, furious at the important part that she was playing for the benefit of the Church at the Court of Spain, avenged himself on her by tossing her into the air in despite of the law of gravitation.

The Catholicism of Isabella bordered more closely upon idolatry than on actual religion. Never did her principles, however fervent they might be, restrain her on the far from virtuous path where her instincts led her. She was content, if she could, during the day, to count over the complete chaplet of the many pious practices to which she submitted out of fear of the devil, and on whose scrupulous observance she counted for the salvation of her soul.

The two most revered images which Isabella kept in her private chapel were, first, a Virgin, dressed solely by Sister Patrocinio, and, secondly, a Saint Christopher, specially propitious for journeying, and on whom she never failed to cast a long and loving look every time that she went out. She had also a St. Joseph, painted by Murillo, which she piously kissed on the lips every day; at last the poor saint's lips were quite discoloured. The Queen spent several hours every day in praying to all the saints, at least the principal ones, one after the other. She always carried about with her, fastened to her girdle, two bags of medals, one on the left, the other on the right, each weighing a pound and a half.

The Queen seems to have had as many lovers as she had medals, but her misfortune was that she could not keep her lovers as she kept her medals—fastened to her girdle. On the contrary, she was not merely fickle, for when she cast off a lover she would inflict upon him every humiliation which occurred to her vindictive fancy. The result was that the lover of a day almost always became an enemy for life. As there are many days, and she seems to have had almost as many lovers as there are days in the year, her enemies multiplied, and in the end they proved too much for her. Her wretched husband seems to have kept himself very well informed concerning the goings on of his devout but abandoned wife:—

Sister Patrocinio and Father Cirilo, Archbishop of Toledo, were, with Father Claret, their Majesties' confessor, the usual

mediators in their domestic quarrels. It required all these three sainted personages to appease the King in his wildest moments of wrath. The King always kept suspended over the head of his wife a terrible sword of Damocles, and he was forever threatening to break the thread which held it from falling. He had in his possession a collection of letters and documents proving conclusively the various adulteries of the Queen and the real paternity of her children. With this collection was a manifesto in which he protested against the legitimacy of the children born to him in his marriage. Many times, both by surprise and by pressure, the Queen attempted to get from him this bundle of papers, always without success. It was the strongest weapon that the King had succeeded in forging against his wife. When he talked of making it all public, Isabella gave way completely, and consented to anything.

THOSE MAHATMAS—QUERY ?

MR. GARRETT has devoted immense pains and patience in the *Westminster Gazette*, during the last month, to the establishment of the fact that part of the evidence upon which Mrs. Besant relied when she asserted that she had received communications from the Mahatmas, rested upon the extremely dubious authority of Mr. Judge, against whom Mr. Garrett seems to have established a *prima facie* case of forgery and fraud. *Lucifer* proclaims regretfully that the evidence was furnished to Mr. Garrett by Mr. W. R. Old. But this is only one-half of the truth, for at least one-half of the statements made by Mr. Garrett rest upon the authority of Colonel Olcott and Mrs. Besant. It would, however, be a mistake to imagine that because the bottom has been knocked out of one of the pieces of evidence, therefore there is no evidence forthcoming as to the existence of Mahatmas. A writer in *Lucifer*, describing the experiences of a recent pilgrim in Tibet, gives the following account of the Mahatmas, from which it would seem that it is doubtful whether there will ever be any evidence forthcoming concerning these mysterious individuals.

I have often been asked by the many tourists who come to Darjeeling, "Have you seen a Mahatma?" Well, my reply has invariably been that of the lamas themselves. The lamas all believe in such perfected Arhats, who, they say, watch over and protect them. But none but their highest know which of their number has reached such perfection. You may sit side by side with one of the "Great Souls" and yet not know it; for such sages never work directly, but always through a third party; they benefit the order and the people by intermediaries, and their direct agency is as unseen as the track of birds in the air.

"A Student of Occultism" in the *Arena*, who, however, bears a very suspicious resemblance to Mr. Judge, knows all about these mysterious personages, and has even been able to count them. This writer says:—

The fact that there are to-day but thirty-three active living masters of the Inner Temple of the Mystic Brotherhood, that their lives are from necessity very exclusive, that there are so few who could be entrusted with the knowledge they possess, makes access to them most difficult. The Brotherhood of India is a *bona fide* and definite organisation. It has back of it a long history of concerted effort in behalf of humanity, fraught with both failure and success. It has a most active and intense present existence whose potent influence in behalf of the universal progress of mankind is felt in every quarter of the civilised world. And it has also a definite and orderly plan and purpose for the future, toward the accomplishment of which it is moving with absolute faith, increasing hope and undaunted courage.

If these Indian brothers of ours can be counted to the number of thirty-three, it is a great pity, say, that the thirty-third cannot be spared to furnish us with some indubitable evidence as to the existence of himself and his thirty-two brethren.

THE ORIGIN OF OUR PROTESTANT PATRIOTISM.

BY THE LATE MR. FROUDE.

A MELANCHOLY interest attaches to *Longman's Magazine*, which publishes another of the Oxford lectures by Mr. Froude on the English seamen of the sixteenth century. There is very little in it about seamen, and a great deal about the Pope and his emissaries the Jesuits, who succeeded in making patriotism almost synonymous with Protestantism in the latter end of Elizabeth's reign.

HOW THE REFORMATION BEGAN.

Mr. Froude sets forth once more that Protestantism in its origin was anything but dogmatical. He says:—

The Reformation at its origin was no introduction of novel heresies. It was a revolt of the laity of Europe against the profligacy and avarice of the clergy. The Popes and cardinals pretended to be the representatives of Heaven. When called to account for abuse of their powers, they had behaved precisely as more corrupt human kings and aristocracies behave. They had intrigued; they had excommunicated; they had set nation against nation, sovereigns against their subjects; they had encouraged assassination; they had made themselves infamous by horrid massacres, and had taught one half of foolish Christendom to hate the other. The hearts of the poor English seamen whose comrades had been burnt at Seville to make a Spanish holiday thrilled with a sacred determination to end such scenes. The purpose that was in them broke into a wild war music, as the wind harp swells and screams under the breath of the storm.

RED LETTER SAINTS OR BLACK TRAITORS?

The most interesting part of the article, however, is the publication of a document which Mr. Froude has unearthed from the archives of Spain, in which Parsons, the head of the Jesuit mission in England, sets forth in summary the arguments in favour of a prompt invasion of England. It is ridiculous, says Mr. Froude, to regard the severity with which such traitors were treated as an instance of the *odium theologicum*. He says:—

What these seminary priests were, and what their object was, will best appear from an account of the condition of England, drawn up for the use of the Pope and Philip, by Father Parsons, who was himself at the head of the mission. The date of it is 1585, but it is new, and being intended for practical guidance, is complete in its way. It comes from the Spanish archives, and is not, therefore, open to suspicion.

PARSON'S "BRIEF NOTE."

Parsons describes his statement as a "brief note on the present condition of England," from which may be inferred the ease and opportuneness of the holy enterprise. "England," he says, "contains fifty-two counties, of which forty are well inclined to the Catholic. Heretics in these are few, and are hated by all ranks. The remaining twelve are infected more or less, but even in these the Catholics are in the majority. Divide England into three parts; two-thirds at least are Catholic at heart, though many conceal their convictions in fear of the Queen.

"The enemies that we shall have to deal with are the more determined heretics whom we call Puritans, and certain creatures of the Queen, the Earls of Leicester and Huntingdon, and a few others. They will have an advantage in the money in the Treasury, the public arms and stores, and the army and navy, but none of them have ever seen a camp. The leaders have been nuzzled in love-making and Court pleasures, and they will all fly at the first shock of war. They have not a man who can command in the field.

HOW ENGLAND COULD BE CONQUERED.

"In the whole realm there are but two fortresses which could stand a three days' siege. The people are enervated by long peace, and except a few who have served with the heretics in Flanders cannot bear their arms. Of those few some are dead and some have deserted to the Prince of Parma, a clear proof of the real disposition to revolt. There is abundance of food

and cattle in the country, all of which will be at our service and cannot be kept from us. Everywhere there are safe and roomy harbours, almost all undefended. An invading force can be landed with ease, and there will be no lack of local pilots. Fifteen thousand trained soldiers will be sufficient, aided by the Catholic English, though, of course, the larger the force, particularly if it includes cavalry, the quicker the work will be done and the less the expense. Practically there will be nothing to overcome save an unwelcome and undisciplined mob.

"Sixteen times England has been invaded. Twice only the native race have repelled the attacking force. They have been defeated on every other occasion, and with a cause so holy and just as ours we need not fear to fail. The expenses shall be repaid to his Holiness and the Catholic King out of the property of the heretics and the Protestant clergy. There will be ample in these resources to compensate all who give us their hand. But the work must be done promptly."

WERE THE PRIESTS RIGHT?

Mr. Froude points out that the failure of the Armada three years later does not by any means prove that Parsons was wrong in his estimate as to the ease with which England might have been overrun. The circumstances had changed. Mary Queen of Scots was dead, the determined heretics called Puritans and the seamen who had been taught to detest Spain by the Inquisition shattered the Armada before a landing could be effected. Mr. Froude evidently had his suspicions that if the Armada had effected a landing it would have subjected the patriotism of Catholic Englishmen to a test so severe that it probably would not have emerged triumphant. The statement by the priest that England had been invaded sixteen times, and that only twice had the native race succeeded in repelling the invader, is likely to figure conspicuously in future arguments in favour of increasing our navy.

MEN WHOM BOSTON DELIGHTS TO HONOUR.

THERE is an interesting article in the *New England Magazine* for November upon "The Monuments and Statues of Boston." The writer says:—

Of the thirty odd existing public outdoor statues, monuments, memorials and graven images of one sort and another, within the corporate limits of the city of Boston, nearly two-thirds are portrait statues; one is a famous monument reared to commemorate a bloody defeat and a moral victory; another perpetuates the memory of a massacre; three bring to mind important discoveries; still another symbolises the emancipation of the slaves; and no less than six are raised in honour of the dead soldiers and sailors of the war of the Rebellion. We have, besides these memorials of historical events, three of which occurred in the city itself, the effigies of about a score of great American statesmen, soldiers, orators, reformers, philosophers, sailors, philanthropists and patriots; but we still look in vain for the statues of our poets and painters. Glover and Cass were worthy soldiers; but that they should have monuments in Boston, while Longfellow, Lowell, Emerson and Whittier, Copley, Stuart and Allston are without this form of recognition in this centre of literature and art, is a strange indication of the haphazard way in which the community undertakes to express its sense of the eternal fitness of things.

Illustrations are given of many of these statues. Among the persons selected for this kind of honour are the following: George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, William Lloyd Garrison, Admiral Farragut, Colonel W. Prescott, Edward Everett, Josiah Quincy, Charles Sumner, Daniel Webster, Horace Mann, Alexander Hamilton, Governor Winthrop, and Theodore Parker. Beethoven, Columbus, and Lief Ericson are also honoured with statues. Irishmen will be interested in learning that a monument to John Boyle O'Reilly is about to be erected.

REMINISCENCES OF MR. FROUDE.

By MR. JOHN SKELTON.

THERE is an interesting paper in *Blackwood's Magazine* by Mr. Skelton, who describes with the enthusiasm of a friend and a disciple, his late master the historian. Mr. Skelton says of Mr. Froude:—

HOW MR. FROUDE LOOKED.

He was a singularly bright and vivacious companion; his smile was winning as a woman's; possibly he did not always unbend, but when he unbent he unbent wholly. In congenial society he was ready to discourse on every topic in the heaven above or on the earth beneath; and when at his best he was not only a brilliant and picturesque but a really suggestive talker. But while he had a passionate scorn of meanness and truckling, he had an equally passionate reverence for truth, as he understood it, whatever guise it assumed. The mask might be sometimes as impassive as Dismal's; but behind it was an almost tremulous sensitiveness—a tenderness easily wounded. His presence was striking and impressive—coal-black eyes, wonderfully lustrous and luminous ("eyes full of genius—the glow from within"—as Dr. John Brown said); coal-black hair, only latterly streaked with grey; massive features strongly lined—massive yet mobile, and capable of the subtlest play of expression. For myself I can say without any reserve that he was, upon the whole, the most interesting man I have ever known. To me, moreover, not only the most interesting, but the most steadfastly friendly.

MR. FROUDE ON THE CALVINISM OF TO-DAY.

Mr. Skelton then quotes extensively from a series of letters stretching over the last thirty years of Mr. Froude's life, from what I extract some of the more characteristic passages. Speaking of some of the more debased or degraded developments of Scotch Calvinism, Mr. Froude asserts:—

Alas! that Knox's Kirk should have sunk down into the thing which is represented in those verses. . . . The horrible creed is not new. Thomas Aquinas says much the same. And after all, if it is once allowed that God Almighty will torture poor devils for ever and ever for making mistakes on the nature of the Trinity, I don't see why any quantity of capricious horrors may not be equally true. Given the truth of what all English orthodox parsons profess to believe, and Hepzibah Jones may believe as much more in the same line as he pleases. Only I think our opinion ought to have been asked as to whether we would accept existence on such terms before we were sent into the world.

AND OF THAT OF THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.

Of Calvinism itself Mr. Froude was a great admirer, although it was the Calvinism of the sixteenth century rather than that of the nineteenth that commanded his devotion. On this point he says:—

It is a paradox to say that old Calvinism was not doctrinal in the face of the Institutes; but it is astonishing to find how little in ordinary life they talked or wrote about doctrine. The doctrine was never more than the dress. The living creature was wholly moral and political,—so at least I think myself.

Speaking of his lecture on Calvinism on another occasion, he wrote:—

I don't mean to meddle with the metaphysical puzzle, but to insist on the fact historically that this particular idea has several times appeared in the world under different forms, and always with the most powerful moral effect. The last reappearance of it in Spinoza, and virtually in Goethe, is the most singular of all. . . . They have believed in Election, Predestination, and, generally, the absolute arbitrary sovereignty of God; and these, and not the moderate Liberals

and the reasonable prudent people who seem to us most commendable, have had the shaping of the world's destinies.

THE DAMNABILITY OF THE "SATURDAY REVIEW."

Another curious expression of his religious belief comes out in a letter in which he expressed his sympathy with Swinburne:—

The *Saturday Review* temperament is ten thousand thousand times more damnable than the worst of Swinburne's skits. Modern respectability is so utterly without God, faith, heart; it shows so singular ingenuity in assailing and injuring everything that is noble and good, and so systematic a preference for what is mean and paltry, that I am not surprised at a young fellow dashing his heels into the face of it.

Mr. Froude's political opinions found free expression in these letters. Of politicians he had the lowest opinion. Of Lord Palmerston he wrote in 1865:—

Pam. cares for nothing but popularity; he will do what the people most interested wish; and he would appoint the Devil over the head of Gabriel if he could gain a vote by it.

His distrust of Gladstone made him look kindly even on Lord Beaconsfield. He wrote:—

I see plainly that G— is driving the ship into the breakers. . . . I mentioned at a party of M.P.'s the other night that throughout human history the great orators had been invariably proved wrong. There were shrieks of indignation; but at last it was allowed that facts looked as if it were true. Will you write on Dizzy now?

RUSSIAN AND TURK.

Mr. Froude was very hearty anti-Turk, his sentiments on that subject bringing him for once into line with Mr. Freeman and Mr. Gladstone. Writing in September, 1877, after the first reverses before Plevna, he said:—

This Eastern business is very frightful, and will bring an ugly train of mischiefs behind it, worse than any which were anticipated. No European Government can allow Moslem fanaticism to come off completely victorious. The Turk, I fear, is like the bull in a Spanish circus. However splendidly he fights, and however many men and horses he kills, he is none the less finished off in the end by *somebody*. Providence, that "loves to disappoint the devil," will probably bring one good out of it all—a reform of the Russian administration. That democracies should promote the wrong man to high place is natural enough, but there is no excuse for an autocrat.

Of men of letters Mr. Froude had but small opinion. He said on one occasion:—

The ablest men in the country at this time, I believe, are lawyers, engineers, men of science, doctors, statesmen, anything but authors. If we have only four supreme men at present alive among us, and if Browning and Ruskin are two of those, the sooner you and I emigrate the better.

The whole of the article is full of interesting passages, of which these are but samples.

SIR JOHN DAVIDSON, formerly of Edinburgh, now of Frederickton University, gives an interesting account of the Educational Congress in 1894 in the *Educational Review* for November.

An article in *Cornhill Magazine* on King's Palaces is devoted to a description of the salmon, who, we are told, has two palaces. The sea is his larder and the river his nursery. He was once a trout, but is now a salmon. A brief article on "Pa'm Oil at the Porte" is written by a man who spent £25,000 in twelve months at Constantinople in obtaining the Sultan's fiat to the project of some speculators.

THE SPREAD AND CURE OF DIPHTHERIA.

THE STORY OF ANTITOXIN.

Dr. ROBSON ROOSE writes on "The Spread of Diphtheria" in the *Fortnightly Review*. From his paper it would seem that diphtheria increases steadily by side with the improvements in sanitary administration. Dr. Roose says:—

THE INCREASE OF DIPHTHERIA.

The average mortality varies in different epidemics; it generally ranges between 25 and 40 per cent. During the last few years the number of fatal cases has been steadily increasing in London, though the proportion of deaths to attacks has considerably diminished. In the metropolitan area in 1889, the deaths from diphtheria numbered 1,617; in 1892, they were 1,969; while in 1893, they reached a total of 3,265. During the second quarter of the current year, 644 deaths were registered from diphtheria, and 1,826 from the same cause in England and Wales. Recent observations, extending over eight years, in Prussia, show a yearly average mortality of more than 40,000 children from diphtheria, the number of deaths almost equalling the fatality from scarlet fever, measles, and whooping-cough combined. The fact that the mortality from diphtheria has more than doubled in London during the twenty years terminated by 1890, and has, moreover, increased to a less extent throughout England and Wales, and especially in many cities and towns, cannot fail to excite alarm, not unmixed with surprise. During this period, many sanitary laws have been passed, and their provisions have been vigorously carried out by a numerous staff of well trained and competent officers.

THE CAUSES OF ITS INCREASE.

Dr. Roose discusses the causes of this strange and menacing increase. He says:—

It is highly probable that the spread of diphtheria is promoted in a very special manner by the massing together of large numbers of children, as occurs at the present day in many of our elementary schools. This view has been forcibly advocated by Dr. Thorne, who has paid great attention to the subject.

Season and climate exert but little influence on the development and spread of diphtheria, but the disease is more common in temperate and cold climates than in the tropics.

HOW TO REMEDY IT.

The following are Dr. Roose's suggestions as to the best means by which the malady could be kept in check:—

The notification and isolation of cases ought, of course, to be sedulously carried out; but there are several difficulties in the way. Sore throat is a very common complaint; it is, indeed, one of the symptoms of an ordinary cold, and a condition which may pass into diphtheria may exist for many hours without exciting the least suspicion. When cases of diphtheria occur in any locality, all forms of throat disease ought to be carefully investigated and examined by a medical practitioner. The efficient ventilation of schools would do much to check the spread of all infective diseases. If natural ventilation could not be achieved, artificial means of supplying fresh air ought to be adopted, notwithstanding the expense of any such method. When a case of undoubted diphtheria has occurred among children attending a school, the buildings should be forthwith closed and thoroughly disinfected. As a matter of course, the sufferers should be isolated, and visits from other children should be strictly forbidden. The milk supply will require special attention, and all insanitary conditions should be remedied as far as possible.

ANTITOXIN.

Prince Kropotkin in his article on "Recent Science" tells briefly how antitoxin, the new preservative against diphtheria, was discovered:—

Instead of introducing a deadly virus, and then trying to cure it by chemicals, an *attenuated* diphtheria (or tetanus) poison was used for vaccination—all bacteria and their spores

having been removed by filtration from the vaccinating liquid, and the morbid properties of the poison itself having been reduced by the addition of certain chemicals. This attenuated poison was injected into a quite sound sheep (or horse) in such limited quantities as to obtain but a very feeble reaction of fever; and the injections were repeated until the animal was accustomed, so to say, to the poison, and no more fever was provoked by subsequent injections. Then stronger doses, up to three and six cubic inches of the attenuated poison, were resorted to; and when they also had no marked effect, an injection of the most virulent diphtheria poison, such as would kill outright an untrained sheep, was attempted. If it did not provoke diphtheria, the sheep or horse was considered immune, and the serum of its blood could be used to cure diphtheria in other animals. This method was gradually perfected, and it was discovered by Roux that the serum need not be drawn each time afresh. It may be desiccated, and kept for a long time in such state without losing its properties. The curative effects of such serum are really wonderful.

ITS ALLEGED CURES.

How remarkable these results are may be gathered from the following case, with which Dr. Roose concludes his article:—

In the Paris Children's Hospital, previous to the serum treatment, the mortality had scarcely ever been below 50 per cent. From February 1st to July 24th, 1894, the rate of mortality was less than 24 per cent. among 448 children treated with *antitoxin*. During the same time, at the Trousseau Hospital, where the serum treatment was not used, the mortality amongst 520 cases was equal to 60 per cent. Similar and even more striking experiences have been reported from Germany and Austria. In our own country, owing to the difficulty in obtaining *antitoxin*, the treatment has been adopted in a comparatively small number of cases. The results have been extremely satisfactory, and leave no room for doubt as to the potency of the remedy. Up to November 10th, Sir J. Lister's appeal had produced about £500, one-quarter of the sum required to enable the Association to prepare the serum on an adequate scale. The necessity is urgent, and it is to be hoped that the remaining £1,500 will be promptly supplied.

A WORD OF CAUTION.

It is well to know, however, that the merits of antitoxin are gravely questioned by the German experts:—

The views of Berlin medical circles appear to be very divided on the subject of the new cure for diphtheria. At a numerously-attended meeting of the Medical Association, held some days ago in the capital, Dr. Hansmann, the assistant of Professor Virchow, read a paper in which he stated that after a careful investigation of the question, he had come to the following conclusions: (1) The *Löffler bacillus* cannot be indisputably recognised as the cause of diphtheria, as it occurs in many other diseases; (2) the prophylactic character of the serum has not been proved; (3) it is not a specific remedy, as certain cures have not been demonstrated; and (4) the serum is by no means uninjurious to the human body. Dr. Hansmann's criticisms were heartily applauded.

The *Newbery House Magazine* will be withdrawn after this month; and Messrs. A. D. Innes and Co. announce a new Church magazine, well illustrated and of a popular character, to begin with the new year. It is to be called the *Minster*.

The *Magazine of Art* was enlarged in November and otherwise improved. Both the November and December numbers contain interesting articles, and Mr. Spielmann, in the current number, writes in praise of Munich as an art centre.

With the December part the *Art Journal* closes its volume. It is a very good number. We have a description of the new British Art Gallery, which is progressing rapidly, and the concluding article on the Tate Collection for which the gallery is being built.

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DIMINISHING THE DEATH RATE.

WHAT NEW YORK BABIES OWE TO STERILISED MILK.

NATHAN STRAUS, native of Bavaria, now merchant prince and philanthropist of New York, tells in the November *Forum* how he has reduced the death rate in the Empire City for this year. He says that over 40 per cent. of the deaths in New York are those of children under five years of age; and he is convinced that impure milk is at the bottom of this great infant mortality. Ordinary milk acquires in the milking and carrying swarms of germs. He quotes an expert to the effect that:—

If milk gave the same outward appearance of decomposition or fermentation as is shown by vegetables, fish, or meat, more than three-quarters of all the milk consumed in the metropolitan district would be condemned as unfit for human food.

Mr. Straus determined to save the babies' lives by supplying properly sterilised milk. He established a sterilising laboratory. The milk was procured from carefully inspected cows and stables. It was iced in transportation and until bottled. It was then exposed for twenty minutes to a temperature of 167 degrees Fahr., nine degrees higher than the point fatal to tubercle bacilli. No bottle of sterilised milk was allowed to be sold twenty-four hours after it had been sterilised.

HOW IT WAS DISTRIBUTED.

The demand was enormous. The laboratory was kept working day and night during the summer months. Order-books of one hundred coupons, for from two to five bottles of the milk, were given gratis and in any quantity desired to any physician serving the poor gratuitously, or to any charitable organisation. A sterilised milk restaurant and pavilion were opened on a river pier. Free lectures were given twice a week by medical experts on the proper care and feeding of infants. Booths for the sale of the milk were opened in the public parks.

The sales of sterilised milk for babies at the six depots aggregated, up to the end of September, 280,000 bottles, or over 2,500 bottles a day. No record was kept of the number of silk children for whom sweetened and diluted sterilised milk in bottles was prescribed, but it was estimated that a daily average of 700 babies were fed on this modified milk. It is safe to say that some thousands of children, who were sick, owe their recovery during the summer to its use. At the Park depots there were sold (up to September 30) 572,150 glasses at one cent each, and in the height of the season the number of people employed was fifty-eight. The sales of milk in all of the places (depots and booths) aggregated 400,000 quarts.

THE GAIN IN HUMAN LIVES.

The summer of 1894 was a much more trying one for children than that of 1893. All the external conditions led to the expectation of a higher death rate. But these are the figures for the deaths of children in New York under five years, this year and last:—

	1894.	1893.
January, February, and March . . .	4,508	4,108
April, May, and June	4,521	4,386
July	2,560	2,796
August	1,539	1,686
September (to the 13th)	317	386

Since the opening of the pure milk depots the number of deaths among children has sensibly decreased. . . I think I may safely claim that much of the diminished aggregate of children's deaths which happily distinguishes the summer of 1893 from that of 1894 has been due to the establishment of the pure milk depots, and the very large decrease in August of deaths among children between one and two years of age would be quite unintelligible without this explanation.

This work was done regardless of expense. "The only possible gain was that of human lives." "Milk in the sterilised form, put up in bottles for use in the nursery, would cost, on a commercial basis, quite double the prices paid for it at my depots." The "experiment has been in all of its details repeated with most satisfactory results in Yonkers and Philadelphia."

HOW TO PREVENT BLINDNESS AMONG CHILDREN.

SUGGESTION FOR OUR MUNICIPALITIES.

MISS CHARLOTTE SMITH, writing in the *Medical Magazine* for November, has an article on Ophthalmia, which ought to be read by all practical philanthropists. She says that at the present moment there are as many as 7,000 totally blind and as many half-blind persons in England, who would not have lost their sight if the local authorities had taken the very simple precaution of issuing with the vaccination notices a small printed warning as to the need of taking care of the eyesight of the new-born child. Unfortunately the recommendations of the Ophthalmological Society have not been carried out by the Government. It would seem that it is too great a burden on the local registrars to ask them to include the following very small leaflet along with the vaccination notices:—

The leaflet of the Ophthalmological Society is as follows:— "Instructions regarding new born infants: 'If the child's eyelids become red and swollen or begin to run with matter, within a few days after birth, it is to be taken, without a day's delay, to the doctor. The disease is very dangerous, and if not at once treated may destroy the sight of both eyes.'" The Royal Commissioners were in favour of much more information being supplied gratuitously through Sanitary Authority or Post Office.

At present, however, not even this irreducible minimum of information is supplied to any one excepting by the municipalities. Here, as elsewhere, Glasgow leads the way:—

The municipal authority of Glasgow, under that distinguished sanitarian Dr. Russell, have drawn up a two-page leaflet of instructions to parents, which is distributed gratuitously to all persons registering the birth of a child by the local registrars. The number of copies distributed annually is 20,000, at a total cost to municipality of £5 per annum. The amount of instruction given in these brief "Hints on Management of Children" not only contains the advice urged by the Ophthalmic Society, but other much-needed directions as to proper food and clothing.

The only other town which has taken action in this direction is Manchester, and it is not the municipality which has done anything, but a voluntary association. Miss Smith says:—

The Manchester and Salford Sanitary Association have issued instructions (under the sanction of Professor Ransome and others) of so simple a nature that no possible sane man could be found who would not wish it "God speed."

Miss Smith calls attention to the fact that 60 per cent. of the children born in England have not the advantage of medical attendance or skilled assistance. In several large towns, among which are Wolverhampton and Macclesfield, doctors are absent from no fewer than 90 per cent. of the births. This being so, it is still more important that the untrained midwife and the still more untrained mother should be told what simple steps should be taken in order to save the child's eyesight. Miss Smith, I am glad to see, is prepared to energetically agitate this question, and she concludes her paper as follows:—

I shall be glad to receive helpers or to hear of any one who has individually brought the matter before his town council or (in the future) parish council.

FACTS AND FIGURES ABOUT THE C. D. ACTS.

A CRUSHING REPLY.

SURGEON-GENERAL SIR WILLIAM MOORE may be a good doctor, but he is about the lamest controversialist who ever appeared in print. In the *Humanitarian* for December, Professor Stuart has no difficulty in making such an exhibition of Sir William Moore as to fill that indiscreet gentleman's friends with profound compassion. Seldom, indeed, has any obstinate advocate of an evil cause given himself away more completely than Sir William Moore appears to have done in the present instance. The paper which he contributed to a recent number of the *Humanitarian* had already been published, with one alteration, in a previous publication. Mr. Stuart says:—

The paper was neither more nor less than a reprint of one contributed by Sir William to the *Provincial Medical Journal* for August 1st, 1892. But there is one alteration which is of a most serious and important character. Instead of writing "It is now 1892," he has altered this into the words "It is now 1894." Now here is the point. That which he felt he "had reason to believe" in 1892, has been absolutely and entirely contradicted by statistics published since that date. It is not true that in 1894 "there is reason to believe that the same rate of increase has been maintained," on the contrary the official figures for 1891 and 1892 have shown that the increase had by 1892 been swept away. The total admissions for venereal disease in the English Army in India were 371 in the year 1888; they were, it is true, 501 in 1890, but instead of going on increasing they fell in 1891 to 401, and in 1892, the last year for which statistics are at present available, they had fallen to 378, so that they were then practically the same as they were before repeal.

Sir William Moore's argument in 1892 was a wrong argument, because his anticipation of what had happened between 1890 and that year was wrong. That anticipation has been shown to be utterly erroneous by the Blue Books published since his article first saw the light. These Blue Books were open to him as to the rest of the public when he reproduced his article in the columns of the *Humanitarian*.

Professor Stuart, not content with his slaying of Sir William Moore, takes occasion to demolish the writer whom in a moment of aberration Mr. Labouchere or Mr. Vowles permitted to air his nonsense in the columns of *Truth*. As some readers may have been dismayed by the ridiculous assertion that from one-third to one-half of the Indian Army was incapable of service because of this disease, it may be worth while to reprint the following passage. Professor Stuart says:—

Figures are accessible to Sir William, and to the public as to that; and in the Indian Army, in 1892, there was an average of 2,039 men "constantly sick," or one man out of thirty-three. It is a big enough figure undoubtedly, and much to be lamented, but to speak of one thirty-third as if it were one-half is—well, it is of a piece with the rest of the article.

In the Bengal Army the figures as to sickness from this cause are as follows:—

The number, which in 1888 was 24·96, had in 1892 risen to 30·00, a rise of 5·04 per 1,000. But even this, small as it is, cannot reasonably be attributed to repeal, for the number in 1884 was 18·69, so that in the five years preceding repeal, when the system was in full force, the number had risen by 6·27, or by a greater amount than during the same period since repeal took place.

As it is in India, so it is with the Home Army. The repeal of the C. D. Acts so far from enormously increasing the sick has practically left the total unchanged. Professor Stuart says:—

During the three years before repeal, the numbers were 16·24, 16·67 and 16·86 per thousand, whereas during the three years 1890, 1891 to 1892 those numbers were 17·07, 15·34 and 16·46. That is to say, in the latest recorded year, in the whole

Home Army of 100,302 men, 1,649 was the total average number which for all kinds of venereal disease was unable on any day to go on active service. The repeal of the Acts therefore in England has not increased the total amount of these diseases, and there is not the slightest warrant for the expectation that their re-enactment would in any way reduce it.

A FRENCH ST. THERESA.

ANTOINETTE BOURIGNON, a visionary mystic of the seventeenth century, who possessed at one time a European reputation greater in her day than that of Mme. Guyon in hers, was in a recent number of the *Revue de Paris* the subject of an analytical article by M. Reinach. Comparatively little has ever been published on this French St. Theresa, who at the age of four inquired of those around her the whereabouts of "the country where real Christians grow," and who, at the age of eighteen, put on record the first of her "talks with God." Antoinette's parents were bourgeois of Lille, who, far from approving her special sanctity, determined to get her married early. Terrified at this prospect, on Easter Day, 1636, this girl of twenty secretly left the city attired in a hermit's robe she had made for herself, and sought a desert, but after various adventures she had to reluctantly return home, not, however, before her parents had promised to respect her single life vocation.

Antoinette at one time of her strange existence became Superioress of an Orphanage, but her mystical teachings so worked on the imagination of her young flock that soon each child declared herself possessed by the devil, and Antoinette had to call in the ecclesiastical authorities to save herself from those who alternately denounced her as witch and fraud. In 1668, after much hesitation as to the wisdom of going into a Protestant country, she came to live in Amsterdam, being led to do so by the counsels of her celestial advisers, who told her that "Salvation does not depend on small differences in religion, but on the love of God and virtue ordaining that we must love those practising the right whatever may be their exterior form of belief." Henceforth she was known as the Amsterdam Visionary, and was pursued in turn by the Lutherans and the Jesuits. During the last years of her life the poor woman was hunted about from corner to corner of Europe like a wild beast, and she finally died in Switzerland on October 30th, 1680, in direst poverty, and discredited even among her former disciples. Some years after her death a revival of her peculiar doctrines took place, notably in Scotland, where some of her works were translated and eagerly read. Dr. Cockburn, a famous divine, wrote a lengthy book against her followers entitled "Bourigionism Detected," but this, however, made no impression on those who hailed in her a prophethood, and believed in the inspiration of her writings.

On love, and the relation of the sexes, Antoinette Bourignon was strangely enough a precursor of Auguste Comte, although the one understood life as a Christian visionary, and the other was totally devoid of any religious belief.

Antoinette never admitted that women need suffer any of the disabilities not imposed on them by nature, and claimed for her sex liberty both of public speech and individual thought. "Men find it difficult to believe," she observed, "that the Holy Ghost can dwell equally at ease in the soul of a woman as in that of a man; but what difference there is between the sexes is wholly physical, and does not apply to the spiritual portion of each entity." On this and kindred subjects she wrote with considerable directness and freedom, and her works are interesting as examples of seventeenth century mysticism.

THE LOVELIEST QUEEN IN EUROPE.

A CHARACTER SKETCH OF THE QUEEN OF ITALY.

In the *Woman at Home* Mr. Arthur Warren publishes a copiously illustrated sketch of the Queen of Italy. It begins thus:—

Marguerite of Savoy, Queen of Italy, walks before breakfast in the palace gardens and gathers a bunch of flowers for the study table of her lord the king. If the weather be wet, or the season winter, she goes to the conservatory for the nosegay. Often in the afternoons she enters the glass verandah which opens upon the king's study at the Quirinal, and there she tends the blossoms and plants which his Majesty is fond of cultivating. In the north, at her country villa in Monza, Queen Marguerite spends much of her time in the royal gardens. So much does she love flowers, that she says, "Indeed, I can never have enough of them!" Her favourites are carnations, violets, lilies of the valley, and the dark red velvet rose. And the violet is her favourite perfume.

Marguerite of Savoy is the loveliest of the queens of Europe. She is not only the best-looking queen, but she is the best educated one in Europe. She knows English, French, German, Spanish, and Latin thoroughly, and she speaks them as fluently as she does her own Italian. She is a good Greek scholar. She is not only acquainted, but she is familiar with the masterpieces of European literature; she quotes Petrarch, Dante, and Goethe, and she is so fond of Shakespeare that she has written for her own amusement a little work on his heroines.

The article is full of details as to the Queen's amusements and mode of life. The writer says:—

A ROYAL MOUNTAINEER.

In Rome she is the Queen; at Monza she is the country gentlewoman; in the Alps she is a daring mountain-climber. She has that absolute indifference to all risk and danger which characterises the members of the house of Savoy. On the mountains she will lead where few care to follow—over glaciers, to the verge of precipices, on narrow, dizzy paths and treacherous ledges. She does not care for hunting, fishing, racing; mountain-climbing is her favourite sport. At Monza, too, horticulture is something more than a hobby with her. The gardeners say that she understands flowers and their cultivation as thoroughly as if she had made this the sole business of her life. There are flower beds at Monza which she permits no one but herself to cultivate during the period of residence there. She works in her garden every morning, and then she has it literally to herself, for all the members of the household, without exception, are excluded.

If she enjoys country life, she is nevertheless a stickler for courtly ceremony:—

The Queen likes great receptions, dinner-parties, ceremonials of all sorts. But she also likes to drop ceremony when she goes away for her summer and autumn outings. When she is in Florence she often goes out unattended, save by a lady-in-waiting. She strolls by the Arno, visits the galleries, makes shopping expeditions, and takes a cab, for all the world as if she were a private person of no consequence. In Venice too she likes to steal out of the palace, and wander among the curious passages of the most curious city in the world; watch the crowds on the Rialto; talk with the gondoliers, and float up and down the canals like any tourist. There have been times when she was recognised on little jaunts of this kind, and when the loyal curiosity of her too enthusiastic subjects compelled her to throw dignity to the winds, and fly for shelter.

The following is Mr. Warren's account of her work-a-day life:—

A ROYAL DAY'S WORK.

Before noon she has finished her correspondence, and then, until the luncheon hour, she is engaged in some of the special labour which she has cheerfully taken upon herself. She receives the directors of charitable institutions; the committee of some working women's guild; she considers a project for organising an industrial or art exhibition; she receives deputations from undertakings which seek royal patronage; she discusses some new scheme of philanthropy; she encourages art in all forms, and assists women's work; she visits hospitals, asylums, orphanages, bazaars; she lends her presence, or her help, to any important organisation which seems to her to be designed for the welfare of humanity. So in the afternoon she makes her visits through the studios, the charitable institutions and the rest. But, for all that, she contrives to get time for her own pleasures; a private audience for distinguished persons; a little reception for her personal friends; and then, about half-past four, she goes for a drive through the city to some public park.

The Queen goes back to the Quirinal from her drive in the grounds of the Villa Borghese, and she proceeds to the King's study, where she sits for an hour with her husband. She reads to him, or talks with him, or plays, perhaps, on one of the musical instruments with which she is an expert performer—the piano, the mandoline, the lute, or the lyre. The King and Queen make it a point that nothing shall interfere with this hour which they spend together before dinner. The dinner is served at seven, and the party is usually a small one, comprising their Majesties, the Prince of Naples when he is in town, the Marchesa Villamarina, a gentleman-in-waiting, and a guest or two.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT.

In the *Cosmopolitan* for November there is an interesting article upon "The Chiefs of the American Press." The said chiefs are James Gordon Bennett, Mr. Pulitzer, and Mr. Dana of the *Sun*. It is illustrated with the portraits of the three great editors or proprietors. The following statement concerning James Gordon Bennett will be new to most people who imagine that he is fooling away his time in Paris in a fashion rather worthy of a gilded butterfly than of a working journalist. The writer of the article says:—

The real Mr. Bennett works in an office at 120, Avenue des Champs Elysées, the floor cluttered an inch deep with letters, the table before him piled with unread messages, and the smug valet at the door for ever gliding in with despatches from all parts of the world. There he sits, immersed in a thousand cares, strong, acquisitive, suspicious, generous, quarrelsome, the master of many secrets, and the incarnation of international gossip. No man among his three thousand editors, reporters, and correspondents does so much labour as he. Nothing is too minute to escape his alert mind. He knows what the cook is doing in his kitchen at Bougival; what Bismarck is arranging for the mortification of the German Emperor; what the *Herald* will say to-morrow about Tammany Hall; what the Brazilian rebels intend to do next week; and what the police court reporter said when he was discharged in New York last week.

Mr. Bennett lacks two qualities which his father possessed—humour and self-control. But he is intuitive to a startling degree. His random guess is usually more certain than the ordinary man's deliberate judgment. He works furiously, wearing out those around him, and flashing out ideas on the most opposite subjects almost in the same breath. His hero is Napoleon, and his philosopher, Machiavel. He despises what is commonly known as fine writing; and as the shadow cannot have what is lacking in the substance, the *Herald* has never been famous as a literary production. Mr. Bennett writes or dictates many of the most distinct hits that appear in the *Herald*, and no aggressive editorial has appeared in its columns for years, that has not been based upon a rough sketch cabled by him from Paris. The feudal influences of Europe are to be observed in many of his public utterances, and at times he is completely out of touch with American sentiment and the fundamental national policy.

Impersonal journalism is Mr. Bennett's goal, and co-ordination is his plan. He hopes in time to make the *Herald* a sort of headless committee of the public good, working through a select council of editors, rather than through the will of any single man.

THE CABINET AND ITS SECRETS.

By SIR T. WEMYSS REID.

In *Cassell's Family Magazine*, Sir T. Wemyss Reid has a gossip article concerning "The Cabinet and its Secrets," in the course of which he brings out very clearly how surprising it is that Cabinet secrets should be so well kept. A secret that is known to twenty people is usually regarded as no secret at all; but Cabinet secrets are usually known to a score of persons, and yet they have seldom, hardly ever, leaked out. Sir Wemyss Reid says:—

It is all the more surprising that these secrets should be kept so well, seeing that they cannot be confined entirely to the actual members of the Cabinet. The private secretaries of the Prime Minister and of at least one or two other Ministers know many of the most important secrets. Yet there is only one recorded instance of a private secretary betraying his chief. Nor is this all. When the Cabinets are being held small dispatch boxes are constantly being sent round among the members. These contain the most confidential documents, important dispatches, drafts of Bills, memoranda addressed by individual members of the Cabinet to their colleagues, and the comments of the latter upon them; and all these documents are printed. It is true that each bears upon it the words: "Most secret: for the use of the Cabinet." But, remembering how other private and confidential documents have become public, one may well wonder at the almost complete immunity from disasters of this kind that these Cabinet documents have enjoyed. They are printed, I ought to say, in the confidential printing department at the Foreign Office, where the subordinates are as trustworthy as if they were private secretaries or even Cabinet Ministers themselves.

Accidents happen sometimes, of course; but it is wonderful how even then good fortune seems to follow the attempt to guard these august secrets from the profane gaze. When the Home Rule Bill of 1893 was being prepared by the Cabinet, and when the most intense curiosity prevailed everywhere as to its character, a member of a certain famous club went up to a table in the club library to write a letter. He noticed that some printed documents had been left on the table by the gentleman who last sat there, and he was about to push them carelessly on one side when his eye caught certain words. Among the documents was the secret draft copy of the Home Rule Bill.

The person into whose hands this precious document fell was a confidential private secretary, who promptly sealed up the Cabinet secret and dispatched it to its owner. Notwithstanding all this secrecy, however, there are occasional stories of scenes which have taken place in the Cabinet. With one of these Sir T. Wemyss Reid concludes his article:—

There is another and still more memorable scene of the same kind of which I have had a private account. On the second of March last, Mr. Gladstone was present at a meeting of the Cabinet for the last time. He knew it, and his colleagues knew it, but the outer world did not know. That he was about to retire was by this time known to all; but only the initiated knew that this was to be his last Cabinet. The man who had been present at a greater number of Cabinet meetings than any other Englishman of this century, he who

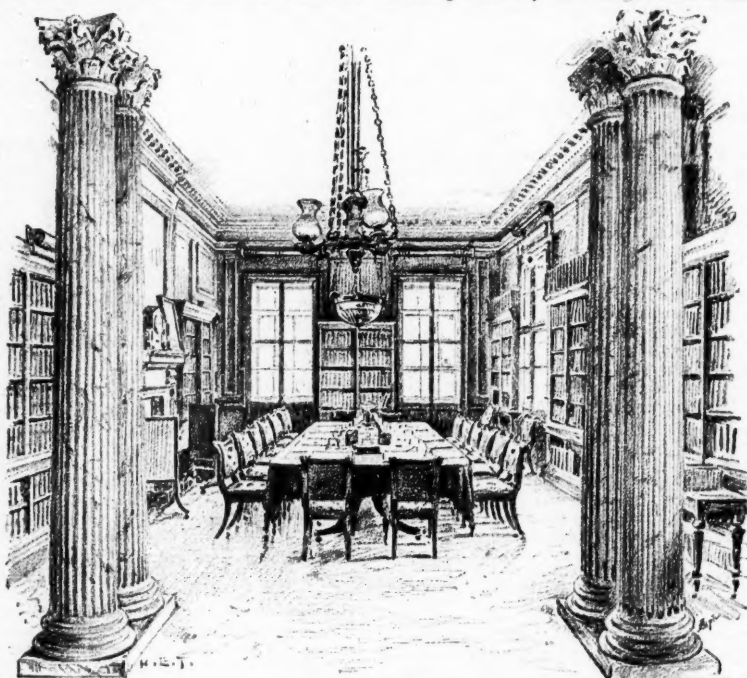
had in four successive Ministries presided over the secret deliberations of his colleagues, was now meeting them for the last time, and meeting them simply to say farewell. There was a pathetic scene at that particular meeting of the Cabinet. One who was present has so far violated the secrecy of his office as to tell me that nearly all were in tears as for the last time they gathered round their veteran leader and silently shook hands with him. No more would they hear his voice in the innermost councils of the State; the foremost figure in the Parliamentary

life of their time was passing from them. Such a meeting was an event of historic interest, and it has furnished a subject which the painter will probably some day make his own.

Cassier's Magazine has now an office of its own at 33, Bedford Street, Strand.

At the present time, when every one is lauding the Japanese to the sky, it is interesting to note what a writer who has had a good deal of experience among the Chinese in the Straits Settlements has to say. Mr. Eastwick feels impelled to send to the *Humanitarian* an enthusiastic eulogy of John Chinaman. He says:—

As a citizen, the Chinaman is a very desirable acquisition in our colony, seeing that he is a careful, methodical, patient, and persistent toiler, a keen and sagacious trader, and a peace-loving man. In addition to this, his conduct as a son, a husband, and a father is most exemplary, and deserves the greatest praise.



THE CABINET ROOM.
(From *Cassell's Family Magazine*.)

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HOW POPULAR NOVELISTS WORK.

A GROUP OF INTERVIEWS.

THERE are several papers in this month's magazines made of interviews with living novelists, in which they let the public more or less into the secret of how they work.

MR. GILBERT PARKER.

In the *Young Man* Mr. Gilbert Parker, who is to write their serial next volume, explains how it is that he finds it necessary to wander off to the uttermost ends of the earth between the production of his novels. He says:—

I worked at night for years, and I never awoke fresh in the morning; the body is a very sensitive machine, which requires a good deal of grooming and shepherding. My friends, and perhaps others, wonder why I suddenly start off to the Continent, or Mexico, or Labrador, or the United States; I do it because I feel that there is danger in keeping, as I am disposed to do, too closely to my work. What may appear as eccentricity in these sudden long journeys is a very deliberate method of life, which has at least produced this result: that I am always fresh in feeling, and I am younger at thirty-two than I was at twenty-one.

I have almost arranged with Sir Donald A. Smith, Governor of the Hudson's Bay Company (to my mind one of the most remarkable men in the world), who is granting me facilities which I believe have never been given before, to take a journey which has been in my mind for years. My plan is to go up through Canada to the Saskatchewan Valley, from there to the Peace River country, and thence by Lake Athabasca and Great Slave Lake to the Mackenzie River or the Coppermine River. I propose to winter at Hudson's Bay Fort, and in the spring to come down in a south-easterly direction with the great flotilla of fur-laden canoes, to York Factory on Hudson's Bay, and then to take the yearly ship home to London.

MR. BARING-GOULD.

In *Cassell's Family Magazine* the novelist placed under requisition is Mr. Baring-Gould. When he was asked how he thought out his plots, he replied:—

Well, I have done a good deal of that work myself in bed. If I have reached any crucial point in a story, if I am embarrassed as to which of several courses to adopt, I can practically think of nothing else till it is settled; it is the last thing I can think of on going to sleep at night and the first on waking in the morning. The story of "Mehalah," I remember, was thought out in the course of one sleepless night when I had my living of Mersea, in Essex. I had spent the greater part of the day with the superintendent of the coast-guard, who had taken me in his boat to a deserted old house on the dreary marshes. In this uncanny place, in fact, we had eaten a frugal lunch. When I went to bed the spot haunted me, and almost unconsciously I began to make it the scene of a story. The very next day I started writing out the story, and gave all my leisure to it till the book was finished.

As a rule I write one novel a year. People have got an impression, I think, that as a novelist I am much more prolific; this is probably because two or three books of mine have happened to appear simultaneously, owing to publishing arrangements with which you are doubtless familiar. As I have told you, I work hard at a book when once it is begun; but its preparation occupies me not a little time. I do not keep note-books, but trust entirely to my memory for incidents, impressions, etc. I think out my plot and my characters without having recourse to paper, and, before actually beginning the MS., merely make a *précis* of the contents of each chapter. Occasionally I take a character from real life, considerably modifying it, however, in doing so.

MISS M. BETHAM-EDWARDS.

In the *Young Woman* Miss M. Betham-Edwards gives the following account of the way in which she does her work:—

"In summer I rise at 6.30 a.m., take half an hour's stroll on the Downs, read for half an hour some favourite classic (I have now in hand the *Prometheus* of *Æschylus*, which I almost

know by heart), then I work till 1 p.m., allowing no interruption. A little rest after lunch, a walk, tea—often partaken with sympathetic friend or friends, sometimes the excuse for a little reunion. Then, from five to eight in my study again, this time to read, not write, and give myself the relaxation of a little music. Occasional visits to London or elsewhere, two months or more in France every year—this is my existence."

"Which of your books, Miss Betham-Edwards, best gives your views of life?"

"*'The Sylvestres,' 'Disarmed,' 'The Romance of a French Parsonage,'* and *'Felicia.'* If I am asked my opinion as to the secret of a happy life, I should say, first and foremost, the conviction of accomplishing conscientiously what as an individual you are most fitted for; next, the cultivation of the widest intellectual, moral, and social sympathies (especially in the matter of friendships); and lastly, freedom from what I will call social superstitions—that is, indifference to superficial conventionalities and the verdict of the vulgar; in other words, the preservation of one's freedom, of what the French call *une vie de dégage*."

"I may here say, once for all, that I began to write without any thought of money or fame, simply and solely because I felt it my vocation."

SARAH GRAND.

The *Woman at Home* describes Sarah Grand at home. In the course of the article the interviewer thus reports the authoress's views on the "Heavenly Twins":—

"I think," said Sarah Grand slowly, "that the time was ripe for such a book. I had the strongest conviction that there was something very wrong in the present state of society, and in the 'Heavenly Twins' I did what I could to suggest a remedy. That the thought of cultured readers, both in England and America, had been running in the same direction, was shown by the welcome which my theories received. I have had the kindest letters from entire strangers, thanking me for speaking out so fearlessly. Medical men, too, have written, commending the accuracy of the physiological parts of the book. One reviewer, I may mention, suggested that it would be well for me to take a course of physiology. The fact is, that for five years I made a close study of the subject under eminent medical men. I should greatly deprecate any change that would tend to make women less womanly. My theory of the relations of the sexes is not to lower the woman, but to raise the man."

Mrs. Sarah Grand refused to tell even the title of her new book. Her lips are sealed upon any work on which she is engaged. She says:—

Contrary to the practice of a well-known novelist, every bit of whose work is hammered out in conversation before he puts pen to paper, and who discusses each character, each scene, even the slightest incidents and dovetailings, I never speak of my unpublished book. To my work such a method would be fatal. My ideas would become common when passed from lip to lip. I think it is not enough to lock only one's manuscript in a bureau; I have to keep the whole delicate process of creation concealed from any outside criticism.

The interviewer gives the following details concerning Sarah Grand's sympathy with the poor of her own sex:—

She has interested herself in the poor girls of London. She goes every Thursday evening when in town to Mrs. Frederic Harrison's Girls' Guild at Newton Hall, Fetter Lane, and there she joins like a sister in the amusements and occupations of the members. "This summer," she told me, "we have provided our girls with very pretty uniforms for gymnastics, and many of them look charming in them—you would hardly know them for the pale, pinched-looking London work-girl."

Servants, too, have long attracted Madame Sarah Grand's warm sympathy. She is making a study of the character of a little servant-girl from the country, who may some day play her part among the great ladies of Morningquest.

He says Sarah Grand is one of the best dressed women in the Pioneer Club. She regards with disgust the pleasure some women take in dressing like men.

SOME NAPOLEONIC IDEAS.

AN INTERVIEW AT ELBA.

Macmillan has got hold of a plum in the shape of a forgotten pamphlet published in 1823 by Lord Ebrington, who interviewed Napoleon at Elba. The interviews are reported half in English, half in French. There were two conversations, which took place in December, 1814.

FRENCH VANITY.

The following are some of the more remarkable passages embodying the opinions expressed by the great captive:—Napoleon condemned the terms of peace. Belgium he thought should never have been taken from France unless the allies were prepared to dismember the country altogether. "The loss of Belgium mortified the French character, and," said Napoleon, "I know the French character well. It is not proud like the English. Vanity for France is the principle of everything, and her vanity renders her capable of attempting everything." Speaking of his own reign, he said what France wanted was an aristocracy, but aristocracies are the growth of time. He had made princes and dukes, and given them great possessions, but he could not make them true nobles.

ENGLISH SOLIDITY.

He made a rather curious remark about the English legislature. He said he thought the House of Peers was the great bulwark of the English constitution; and when Lord Ebrington said he thought this was laying rather too much stress upon the usefulness of the Peerage, Napoleon replied that in mentioning the Peerage he meant to include the whole of Parliament, for the aristocracy of the country were the heads of the commercial, as well as of the landed interest, whether their representation was by descent or by election. It is also curious to note that Napoleon gave it as his opinion that the scandal of the Prince Regent and Mrs. Clarke would have shaken, if it had not overturned, the throne in France, whereas in England the affair had produced no disturbance, "for John Bull is steady and solid, and attached to ancient institutions."

THE BURNING OF MOSCOW.

Napoleon discussed freely his imperial and royal contemporaries. He admitted frankly his amazement at the ending of the Russian campaign. He said that when he reached Moscow he considered that the business was ended. He had been received with open arms by the people on his march, and the town was fully supplied with everything, and he could have maintained his army there comfortably through the winter. Suddenly, in twenty-four hours, the city was fired in fifteen places, and the country laid waste for twelve miles round about. "It was an event," he said, "for which I could not have calculated, for it is without a precedent, I believe, in the history of the world." He criticised his generals freely, and spoke of Talleyrand as the greatest of rascals, who had often urged him to have the Bourbons assassinated.

NAPOLEON'S MOHAMMEDANISM.

He defended the execution of the Duc d'Enghien, and recalled with apparent pleasure his own admission and that of his army to Islam when he was in Egypt. He received from the men of law, after many meetings and grave discourse at Cairo, a dispensation from being circumcised, and permission to drink wine on condition of doing a good action after every draught. Questioned as to the alleged poisoning of his sick at Joppa, he said the story was not true. Three or four of the men had taken the plague, and it was necessary to leave them behind. He suggested that it was better to give them

a dose of opium than to leave them to the Turks. The doctor refused, and the men were left to their fate. "Perhaps he was right," said Napoleon, "but I asked for them what I should under similar circumstances wish my best friends to do for me." He admitted and defended his massacre of two thousand Turks at the same place.

ENGLISH POLICY AND ENGLISH STATESMEN.

He discussed English affairs and English statesmen with keen interest and considerable knowledge. He praised English consistency, and contrasted it with the readiness with which Frenchmen embrace, first one party and then another, as it suited their convenience. He expressed amazement at the impolicy of the English Government in relation to the Catholics. Lord Sidmouth he believed was a bigot; but in spite of him he believed that Parliament would not be long in passing Catholic emancipation. Nearly fifteen years passed before Napoleon's anticipations were fulfilled. He compared Fox to Demosthenes, and Pitt to Cicero, and praised Lord Cornwallis very highly. He wished, he said, that he had some of that beautiful race, the English nobility, in France. Discussing the economic conditions of the two countries, he said he should think ill of the prosperity of England when the interests of the land came to be sacrificed to those of commerce.

CHURCH ESTABLISHMENT.

Conservatives will be delighted to hear that Napoleon declared a Church establishment to be essential to every state to prevent disorders that might arise from the general indulgence in wild speculative opinions. Most of the people needed some fixed point of faith where they could rest their thoughts. The French, he said, loved to have their *curé* and their mass, provided always they had not to pay for him. In all the innumerable petitions he had received for parish priests from French villages, he had never found them ready to accept a priest if they had to pay for him. He therefore, whenever he thought it reasonable, gave them their priest free, for he liked to encourage devotion among his people, but not, he said, in the army. He would not suffer priests there, for he did not love a devout soldier. He expressed surprise that Henry VIII. had not confiscated the tithes when he reformed the Church.

A PLEA FOR BIGAMY.

The conversation often took a wide field, as for instance when discussing the settlement of San Domingo, he declared that the best way of civilising the colonies was to allow every man to have two wives, provided they were of different colour. He strongly recommended England to make peace with America. He said, "You had better make peace; you will gain more by trading with them than by burning their towns." He spoke with more enthusiasm concerning the cavalry charges of the King of Naples than on any other subject. The article is full of interesting information.

NAPOLEON AS A YOUTH.

In connection with this account of the views of Napoleon immediately before the close of his career, there may be read the first part of what promises to be a very interesting series of papers in the *Century*, entitled "The Life of Napoleon Bonaparte," by William M. Sloane. The paper is carefully written, copiously illustrated, and deals with the life of Napoleon when he was a youth in Corsica. The editor of the *Century* says of this sketch:—

At no time did his amiable and commendable traits—his devotion to his family, his industry and studiousness—show in a clearer light. It is a new Napoleon,—this devourer of books, this unsuccessful literary aspirant, this ineffectual Corsican

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political agitator,—but the new Napoleon certainly makes the old Napoleon much more easily comprehended.

ETAT 20.

The article is too long to summarise, but the following description of Napoleon before he attained his majority will be read with interest:—

The appearance of Buonaparte in his twentieth year was not in general noteworthy. His head was shapely, but not uncommon in size, although disproportionate to the frame which bore it. His forehead was wide and of medium height; on each side long chestnut hair—lanky as we may suppose from his own account of his personal habits—fell in stiff, flat locks over his lean cheeks. His eyes were large, and in their steel-blue pupils, lurking under deep-arched and projecting brows, was a penetrating quality which veiled the mind within. The nose was straight and shapely, the mouth large, the lips full and sensuous, although the powerful projecting chin diminished somewhat the true effect of the lower one. His complexion was sallow. The frame of his body was in general small and fine, particularly his hands and feet; but his deep chest and short neck were gigantic. This lack of proportion did not, however, interfere with his gait, which was firm and steady. The student of character would have declared the stripling to be self-reliant and secretive; ambitious and calculating; masterful; but kindly.

For some cause or other Napoleon seems to be very much to the fore just now in the magazines. *McClure's Magazine* for November begins the publication of a great pictorial life of Napoleon, which when completed will contain no fewer than two hundred illustrations. A hundred of these will be portraits of Napoleon. There are about twenty portraits in the November number. The general effect is to suggest that if the originals were accidentally to meet in a room they would not recognise each other.

A MURDER PLOT AGAINST PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

THERE is a very interesting paper in *McClure's Magazine* for November which forms the first of a series of "True Detective Stories." It tells how Allan Pinkerton saved President Lincoln's life in 1861. The story of the plot to assassinate the President is not familiar to English readers. It is told as follows:—

On February 9 Mr. Pinkerton learned on reliable authority that a distinguished citizen of Maryland had joined with others in taking a solemn oath to assassinate Mr. Lincoln before he should reach Washington. On the evening of February 8, twenty conspirators in Baltimore had met in a dark room to decide by ballot which one of them should kill the President as he passed through the city. It was agreed that the task should be entrusted to that one of their number who should draw a red ballot. Whoever was thus chosen was pledged not to disclose the fact, even to his fellow-conspirators. To make it absolutely sure that the plot would not be defeated at the last moment by accident or cowardice, eight red ballots instead of one were placed in the box from which they drew, unknown to the conspirators themselves, and eight determined men regarded themselves as thus chosen, by high destiny, to rid the country of an infamous tyrant. So they professed to believe, and their plans for the assassination were perfected to the smallest detail. The hour of the President's arrival in Baltimore was well known, and the line of march to be followed by his carriage across the city had been announced. In case there should be any change in the programme, agents of the conspirators in the various Northern cities passed through by the Presidential party were ready to apprise them of the fact. There would be an immense crowd in Baltimore at the Calvert Street station when Mr. Lincoln arrived, and it was a matter of common knowledge that the Baltimore chief of police, George P. Kane, was in sympathy with the conspirators and had promised to send only a small force of policemen to the station, and to furnish no police escort whatever through

the city. As soon as the President should leave the train, a gang of roughs were to start a fight a few hundred yards away, and this would serve as a pretext for the police force to absent themselves for a few minutes. During this time the crowd would close around the hated Northerners, pushing and jostling them, and in the confusion some one of the conspirators would strike the deadly blow or fire the fatal shot. Each man was left free to accomplish the murder either with dagger, or pistol, as he saw fit.

The story of the way in which the designs of the assassin were circumvented by the vigilance and foresight of Allan Pinkerton is interesting. The story gives a vivid glimpse of the peril in the midst of which Lincoln commenced his famous presidency.

HOW TO KEEP WARM IN WINTER.

DR. ANDREW WILSON in the *Young Woman* prescribes more fat inside and more wool outside. He is strong for—an increase of fat all round in the food, and especially in the food of the young, and of those who present themselves before us as shivering mortals in the winter season. If people tell me they dislike fat, I may sympathise with them, but I would point out that they do take and enjoy fat, as I have shown, in many common articles of diet. If I make the suggestion that those who suffer much from cold in winter should increase the fat in their food, I may be told they cannot do so without making themselves ill. As often as not, they have never tried to increase it. They may take more butter, more milk, and more fat in the shape of butcher's meat, increasing it little by little, with perfect safety and with great advantage. A very excellent plan is to take after meals a little cod-liver oil: if this disagrees, try one of the good emulsions of the oil now sold in plenty; or, better still, try the Kepler cod oil and malt extract, which "children of a larger growth" may take as well as young children with great advantage. Generous living, then, is the first rule for those who would keep warm in winter, and a necessary part of that generous dietary is fat. Chilliness in bed is to be counteracted, for example, by warm night-garments, even by stockings, which are not to be despised by any means; and a moderate degree of exercise through the day (and every day) is a measure to be neglected by none, whether robust or only fairly so. Any one who in a variable climate, such as that which reigns supreme in the British Isles, clothes in winter in any other garments than wool—in so far as underclothing is concerned—is really tempting Providence, to use the familiar expression, in the way of laying himself or herself open to the attack of cold.

An English Dialect Dictionary.

FROM Dr. Joseph Wright, the Deputy Professor of Comparative Philology in the University of Oxford, comes the welcome announcement that under his general editorship a dictionary is contemplated which will include, as far as is possible, the complete vocabulary of all dialect words which are still in use, or are known to have been in use, at any time during the last two hundred years. All words occurring in the literary language, and the dialects, but with some local peculiarity of meaning in the latter, will also be included. On the other hand, all words which merely differ from the literary language in pronunciation, but not in meaning, will be rigidly excluded, as belonging entirely to the province of grammar and not to that of lexicography. But, not unnaturally, a work of this sort cannot adequately be carried out without the assistance of the ordinary public, who are alone, in many cases, in the knowledge of the peculiar and obscure dialects of particular districts. Dr. Wright will be glad, therefore, of any offers of help addressed to him at 6, Norham Road, Oxford. It should be added, perhaps, that the Rev. Walter W. Skeat is to be the treasurer of the dictionary.

MRS. JOSEPHINE BUTLER'S BIBLE.

A PLEA FOR WOMEN AS COMMENTATORS.

MRS. BUTLER has been interviewed in the *Humanitarian* upon a subject which is very close to her heart. Too often many of the advanced advocates of women's enfranchisement have fallen foul of Christian teaching, on account of certain texts in the epistles of St. Paul. Mrs. Butler, as is natural to a devout woman reared within the pale of the Christian Church, does not take that road. Not for one moment does she admit that the Bible is against woman's rights; but she is free to confess that it is not as much in favour of them as it might be, and so with characteristic energy she proceeds to explain how it might be improved in that direction. First of all, she begins by expressing her entire approval of the poet Whittier, who said:—

Would that the heart of woman warmed our creeds!
Not from the sad-eyed hermit's lonely cell—
Not from the conclave where the holy men
Glare on each other as with angry eyes.
They battle for God's glory—and their own—
Ah, not from these the list'ning soul can hear
The Father's voice that speaks itself divine.
Love must be still our master; till we learn
What he can teach us from a woman's heart,
We know not His, whose love embraces all.

Even the most hardened male will probably admit that there is a great deal of room for improvement in the direction indicated by the Quaker poet. But how is it to be done?

WANTED—LADIES AS BIBLICAL CRITICS!

Mrs. Butler answers in two ways—first, by training a school of women commentators who will strive to undo the mischief done by those schools which have so long monopolised the translating and commenting upon Holy Writ.

It is full time that women should become profound students of Scripture, accomplished Hebrew and Greek scholars, and versed in the principles of true criticism. I do not wish women to be shallow, emotional exponents of religion and theology, but to be really learned interpreters. Men have had it all their own way in that region for long enough.

I hold that to get at the heart of any truth, moral, social or spiritual, or to deal with the problems touching human life and regeneration, it is necessary to bring to the solution the united intelligence and action of the hearts and the brains of men and of women. Neither a man nor a woman can see a truth fully, alone. It requires the two. This is being largely realised in social questions, and it is also of equal importance in strictly spiritual matters.

POOR ST. PAUL!

As an instance of the way in which women commentators will deal with the Scriptures, Mrs. Butler says:—

I have always felt astonished that respectable and reverent men should have so long allowed a hazy translation of certain expressions of St. Paul to pass as quite authoritative, and so influence in a very important direction the whole of human rules and conduct. The apostle says, "It is a shame for women to speak in the church," and this has been enforced in its literal sense by a large body of ecclesiastics. Judge the surprise of a modern intelligent woman when in looking up the word rendered "speak" in Liddell and Scott's Greek-English Lexicon—of which no one will dispute the authority—she finds it translated, "to chatter like monkeys, to twitter like birds!"

These Greek women, it seems, were regular chatters in church and out of it, and it was necessary for the apostle to put an extinguisher upon their habit of chattering like monkeys and twittering like birds in places of public worship.

A WOMAN'S BIBLE? NO!

But this is not the only way in which Mrs. Butler would redress the balance. She has another and unsuspected card in reserve. She would revise the canon,—not that she would draw up a woman's Bible, for on that point she is explicit. She says:—

I was once consulted with regard to the bringing out of a woman's Bible. I did not favour the idea, because I felt that it might be just as pharisaical and one-sided as are the views of the male commentators of whom I complain. The only sound result will be when we drop all sex prejudice and put our hearts and intellects together as men and women.

WHERE GOOD MEN WENT WRONG!

But, while objecting to the publication of a woman's Bible, she would have women brought in to revise the judgment of those males who have in times past decided what books were canonical and what were not. She says:—

While I believe in a large sense in the inspiration of the Scriptures, I do not believe in the direct inspiration of the council of men who decided as to what should be canonical.

A WORD FOR SUSANNAH.

She does not at present go so far as to say that she would exclude any of the books in the canon on the ground that their presence there is due to the sex bias of the councils of men, but she certainly would include books at present excluded. For instance, she says:—

"We find the prejudices of the early Fathers against woman manifested in many cases. Take, for example, the story of Joseph and Potiphar's wife, how graphically the man's resistance is described while the temptress is painted in odious colours. I do not object to this, but why was this story included in the canon while the history of Susannah was declared apocryphal? Because in the latter narrative it is a pure and noble woman withstanding the lust of men in the persons of the two Elders. One can scarcely find a more beautiful instance of womanly bravery and purity than Susannah. But what say the men? 'Oh, that cannot be true, it is apocryphal!'"

AND FOR JUDITH.

"The exclusion of the book of Judith forms another instance of sex bias. It is a beautiful epic poem. Every time I read it I feel more in love with the beautiful heroine; where can we find a more splendid example of woman's patriotism and wisdom?"

"Her methods were a little violent, don't you think?"

"She cut off the head of that tyrant Holofernes, and I have the greatest satisfaction that she did so. Did he not represent tyranny and lust, those two great evils? In the present day we drag such a monster into the public gaze, pillory him in the press, bring the law to act upon him—cut off his head socially. Judith adopted the only course open to her in those barbarous times—she cut off his head physically."

"The passages in which the men of the city sing her praises as they receive her at the gates and the salutation of the high priest:—'Thou art the exaltation of Jerusalem, thou art the great glory of Israel, thou art the great rejoicing of our nation,' are tributes in praise of a woman which have not been equalled in the canonized Scriptures."

AND FOR ESTHER II.

"Take yet another instance where sex bias is equally visible—the exclusion of the Second Book of Esther from the canon. The First Book of Esther, in which the heroine seems in every way subservient to the King, living only to give him pleasure, abasing herself at his feet and trembling at approaching his presence, this is pronounced canonical. Doubtless, the learned council thought it an admirable example to set before women, but when they came to study the Second Book of Esther, in which the soul of the woman rises in revolt against the drunken and licentious monarch, who owns her as his chattel, they shake their heads in doubt. That part of the story must be apocryphal. And so we have that prayer of Queen Esther, for herself and her people, one of the most beautiful out.

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pourings of a woman's heart ever penned, excluded from the Scriptures.

"This Second Book is Esther's private diary in which the real woman shows herself. In it is found the key to her attitude in the First Book. She is offering herself a sacrifice for her people, and prays for a speedy deliverance from the unholy bonds in which she is living:—Thou knowest all things, O Lord; thou knowest that I hate the glory of the unrighteous, and abhor the bed of the uncircumcised, and of all the heathen."

It is not quite clear whether Mrs. Butler would bring in the Maccabees; but she certainly would discard Bel and the Dragon and the Book of Tobit. Of course she has no words strong enough with which to condemn the rascally revisers who print the story of the woman taken in adultery in brackets, and who cast doubts upon its authenticity, because it was left out of earlier manuscripts by men who could not bear to have the same standard of morality applied to both sexes. The whole article is very interesting, and the *Woman's Signal* had better take to printing the story of Susannah and the Elders, and the Second Book of Esther, for the information of its readers. The apocryphal books are rather difficult to get hold of nowadays, more's the pity.

The Uses of Profanity.

It has long been an article of faith with Western teamsters that it is impossible to get an order into a mule's head unless it is weighted with a curse. From a very interesting article which appears in the *Cosmopolitan* for November, on the Mississippi Roustabouts, it would appear that the mule is not alone in needing the word of command to be emphasised with an oath. The Roustabouts, that is to say the negroes who do the heavy portering on the Mississippi steamers, are unable to rouse themselves to energetic action until they are addressed in language which is, to put it mildly, somewhat profane. The writer of the article says:—

So accustomed to authority are the roustabouts, that they will do nothing without the word of command; and even when they set about obeying an order, it is with such a total disregard for the result, and with such snail-paced motion, that they must be stimulated from time to time by repetitions of the command, interspersed with choice profanity. This may be shocking to the stranger, but it seems to be taken as a matter of course. It is not the same as profanity in polite society; it means nothing on the part of the mate except a peculiar way in which he emphasises his commands; and the roustabout sees in it nothing but a measure of the importance of the command. A command may be given to haul in a line. Some of the men take hold of it and throw themselves back lazily, exercising not a hundredth part of their power. After two or three ineffectual attempts to accomplish the task, the mate flies into a passion and lets go a volley of profanity that tints the atmosphere, and the men surge back on the line as though they had just awakened to consciousness. A small ferry made of Choctaw logs, used for carrying teams across the bayou, was left stranded on the bank by the falling water. The planter asked the captain to have his men go out and carry it down to the water. About forty roustabouts shuffled out and gathered about the raft. As if obeying the order, they took hold of the raft and pretended to lift, no one of them expending enough strength to carry a watermelon. After two or three attempts to move the raft, they straightened up and looked inquiringly at the boat, to see what was the next thing on the programme. Meantime the mate, who had been bandying pleasantries with acquaintances on the bank, glanced up, took in the situation, and rushed ashore. Running up to the raft, he jumped upon it and, with a sharp, crisp oath, ordered the men to carry it to the water. The command hardly left his lips before the men seized the ferry and walked with it and the mate to the bank of the bayou.

REMINISCENCES OF DICKENS.

In the Christmas number of the *Young Man* and *Young Woman* there is an interview with Charles Dickens's daughter, which contains many interesting items concerning the great novelist. The following passage gives an interesting account of the absorption of Dickens in his work:—

He was usually alone when at work, though there were, of course, some occasional exceptions, and I myself constituted such an exception. During our life at Tavistock House I had a long and serious illness, with an almost equally long convalescence. During the latter my father suggested that I should be carried every day into his study, to remain with him, and although I was fearful of disturbing him, he assured me that he desired to have me with him. On one of these mornings I was lying on the sofa endeavouring to keep perfectly quiet, while my father wrote busily and rapidly at his desk, when he suddenly jumped from his chair and rushed to a mirror which hung near, and in which I could see the reflection of some extraordinary facial contortions which he was making. He returned rapidly to his desk, wrote furiously for a few minutes, and then went again to the mirror. The facial pantomime was resumed, and then turning towards, but evidently not seeing me, he began talking rapidly in a low voice. Ceasing this soon, however, he returned once more to his desk, where he remained silently writing until luncheon time. It was a curious experience for me, and one of which I did not until later years fully appreciate the purport. Then I knew that with his natural intensity he had thrown himself completely into the character that he was creating, and that for the time being he had not only lost sight of his surroundings, but had actually become in action, as in imagination, the personality of his pen.

After a morning's close work he was sometimes quite preoccupied when he came in to luncheon. Often when we were only our home party at Gad's Hill, he would come in, take something to eat in a mechanical way, and return to his study to finish the work he had left, scarcely having spoken a word. Our talking at these times did not seem to disturb him, though any sudden sound, as the dropping of a spoon or the clinking of a glass, would send a spasm of pain across his face.

The railway accident which befell Dickens in June, 1865, has naturally impressed itself very clearly upon his daughter's memory. She speaks of the irresistible feeling of intense dread from which Dickens was afterwards apt to suffer whenever he found himself in any kind of conveyance. "One occasion," she says, "I specially recall; while we were on our way from London to our little country station Higham, where the carriage was to meet us, my father suddenly clutched the arms of the railway-carriage seat, while his face grew ashy pale, and great drops of perspiration stood upon his forehead, and though he tried hard to master the dread, it was so strong that he had to leave the train at the next station. The accident had left its impression upon the memory, and it was destined never to be effaced. The hours spent upon railroads were thereafter hours of pain to him. I realised this often when travelling with him, and no amount of assurance could dispel the feeling."

In *Temple Bar* there are several extremely readable articles. Of a nature that is not usually found in *Temple Bar*, is Mary Cholmondeley's account of the Rev. John Thom, the Unitarian minister, who died last September at the age of eighty-six. She declares he is a latter-day prophet. There are interesting literary articles on Theodore Hook, Guy de Maupassant, and the customary mass of interesting fiction. The most notable article, however, is that entitled "The Anarchists' Utopia," which describes Prince Kropotkin's scheme for bringing about the millennium by the road of revolution.

THE REUNION OF ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

THE PROS AND CONS OF A NAVAL ALLIANCE.

THE desire to bring the Empire and the Republic together has led to the publication of a very interesting and suggestive discussion in the pages of the *North American Review*. It would, however, be a pity to confound the movement for the reunion of the two ocean-sundered branches of the English-speaking race with any specific scheme of Anglo-American naval alliance. The two papers on this subject in the November *North American* both seem to regard the naval alliance as if it were almost equivalent to the reunion of England and America, which is obviously not the case.

CAPTAIN MAHAN'S CAUTION.

Captain Mahan writes the first paper, and shakes his head over the whole business. He does so not merely because he does not think the time is ripe for the conclusion of a naval alliance, but because he distrusts the consequences of an assured peace. He is a man of war, is the captain, and there is nothing like leather to him. He fails to see that even if the English-speaking races formed alliances there would plenty of work still remain to be done in keeping the rest of the world in order. He says:—

Firmly though I am convinced that it would be to the interest of Great Britain and the United States, and for the benefit of the world, that the two nations should cordially net together on the seas, I am equally sure that the result must not only be hoped but also quietly waited for, while the conditions upon which such cordiality depends are being realised by men.

PROGRESS BY STRUGGLE.

The following are the passages in which Captain Mahan indicates his belief in the necessity of conflict as a means of progress:—

I own that, though desirous as any one can be to see the fact accomplished, I shrink from contemplating it, under present conditions, in the form of an alliance, naval or other. Rather I should say: Let each nation be educated to realise the length and breadth of its own interest in the sea; when that is done the identity of these interests will become apparent. In the rivalries of nations, in the accentuation of differences, in the conflict of ambitions, lies the preservation of that martial spirit, that alone is capable of coping finally with the destructive forces which from outside and from within threaten to submerge all that the centuries have gained. In this same pregnant strife the United States will doubtless be led, by undeniable interests and aroused national sympathies, to play a part, to cast aside the policy of isolation which befitted her infancy, and to recognise that, whereas once to avoid European entanglement was essential to the development of her individuality, now to take her share of the travail of Europe is but to assume an inevitable task, an appointed lot in the work of upholding the common interests of civilisation.

THE NAVAL OBJECT OF A RACE UNION.

He does, however, admit that the union of the English-speaking people, in order to obtain the control of the sea, is an object worth dreaming of and working for:—

The preservation, advancement, and predominance of the race may well become a political ideal, to be furthered by political combination, which in turn shall rest, primarily, not upon cleverly constructed treaties, but upon natural affection and a clear recognition of mutual benefit arising from working together. If the spirit be there, the necessary machinery for its working will not pass the wit of the race to provide; and in the control of the sea, the beneficent instrument that separates us that we may be better friends, will be found the object that neither the one nor the other can master, but which may not be beyond the conjoined energies of the race. When, if ever, an Anglo-American alliance, naval or other, does come, may it

be rather as a yielding to irresistible popular impulse, than as a scheme, however ingeniously wrought, imposed by the adroitness of statesmen.

We may, however, I think, dismiss from our minds the belief, frequently advanced, and which is so ably advocated by Sir George Clarke, that such mutual support would tend in the future to exempt maritime commerce in general from the harassment which it has hitherto undergone in war.

LORD CHARLES BERESFORD'S SCHEME.

The writer of the other article is Lord Charles Beresford. He thinks that the naval alliance should be limited to the protection of those commercial interests in which both countries are equally interested. He discusses at some length Mr. Carnegie's paper, and says:—

Whether his views be accepted or not, his object is a glorious one, and he deserves the generous thanks of both great nations for starting the theory that reunion would be for the benefit of each.

Sir George Clarke, in his paper (March, 1894), after criticising Mr. Carnegie's paper in the most able way, comes to the conclusion that the best method for bringing about a reunion between Great Britain and the United States would be by means of a complete naval union. In this I agree, but before it is possible there must be extensive preliminaries.

A COMMERCIAL INSURANCE ALLIANCE.

Theoretically his idea is splendid, but practically I do not think either country is in any way ripe for such a detailed scheme, and the mere fact of forcing the details of such a scheme might break down the attempt to form a reunion. It would appear easier for the present to strengthen and promote the sentiment for reunion by endeavouring to lay fully before the public of each country the value and amount of commerce between them that might be disturbed or lost in the event of either of them being engaged in war.

The total British trade with the United States for 1891 equals £168,000,000—that is, nearly one-half of the whole foreign trade of the United States is with Great Britain.

Why should not the United States and Great Britain enter into a defensive alliance for the protection of those interests upon which the prosperity of each so much depends?

I believe that the mere fact of the existence of an alliance such as I have indicated, combining the almost unlimited latent resources of two such great countries, would deter other nations from attacking that which for the moment appeared inadequately defended.

It is much to be feared that in the time coming, when the United States may adopt the policy of free trade, and also build up, as she has apparently commenced to do, a navy sufficient for her needs, it might not be worth her while to undertake the responsibilities of an alliance with Great Britain. Now is the time to bring about the alliance, when its advantages are apparent to both countries.

Another Woman's Right.

We have long had in England compartments in railway carriages for the exclusive use of the fair sex, and now in Chicago they are proposing to establish a separate police-station for women. Mr. H. H. Van Meter, in the November number of the *Altruistic Review*, says:—

A bill has been presented to the City Council of Chicago, providing for a Central Detention or Relief Station, where women, girls and children can find shelter in cases of need, instead of being crowded into cells or corralled into corridors with vicious criminals of the lowest classes, as has been the case too often, for lack of any other accommodation of any kind, save such as is found in ordinary police-stations. The very moderate amount of £2,000 is all that is asked for its maintenance for one year, and it is recommended that a committee of three men and two women have the management. This committee is to act without pay, being chosen from our philanthropic citizens according to plans proposed by friends of the movement, many of whom would prefer a majority of women in the management.

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MUNICIPAL TRAMWAYS.

SOME RESULTS OF ENGLISH EXPERIMENTS.

OUR excellent contemporary, *London*, November 22, published a report of the working of Leeds tramway under its new municipal management. Leeds has municipalised her street railways since February 2, with a result that she has reduced the hours of the conductors, raised their wages, added to these numbers the number of the passengers, paid the interest upon the money sunk, and made a profit of £1,550. They ought to have made a profit of £400 more if they had been able to carry out their determination to put by £2,000 a year as a sinking fund with which to defray the whole cost of the tramways and plant. The experience of Leeds supplements that of other towns; some particulars concerning those tramways are given in an interesting article in the *Cosmopolitan* for November, from which the following extracts are taken:—

In many cities and towns of Great Britain the local authorities have the free use of the tramways between midnight and six o'clock in the morning, for transporting garbage, road-material, etc. This often saves the trouble and expense of much heavy trucking through the streets.

Among the leading cities of Great Britain which own their street-tracks are Liverpool, Manchester, Birmingham, Edinburgh, and Glasgow. The county council of London has recently decided to take possession of the tramway systems of North and South London.

LIVERPOOL AND MANCHESTER.

Liverpool, some years ago, purchased and reconstructed its tramway lines, and has a system which, for thoroughness of construction, is regarded as a model of its kind. The city now owns about fifty miles of track, which are leased to a private corporation at about £600 a mile, the municipality keeping the tracks in order. The company is unpopular, and there is a strong public demand that the city shall assume the operation of the lines.

Manchester has about fifty miles of track all constructed by the city, the company operating the lines leased them in 1877 for a term of twenty-one years. The city receives about £20,000 a year for its fifty miles of single track; this, however, is not net revenue, for it is obliged to maintain the tracks and remove snow and ice in winter. A notable feature of the Manchester system is the treatment of employés. While they have to work twelve hours a day, they are paid 5s. a day for seven days in the week, but have to work only five days of the week.

BIRMINGHAM AND GLASGOW.

Birmingham owns about forty miles of single track, partly built by the city and partly purchased and reconstructed. The various lines are leased to several companies for twenty-one years. For the first fourteen years the companies pay, beside their ordinary taxes, four per cent. annually on the gross cost of construction, including repairs, and for the remaining seven years five per cent. annually.

The example of Glasgow promises to be of particular interest, for the reason that the city has the privilege of operating its lines. The company's lease expired on July 1, 1894, and the city council decided, by the overwhelming vote of fifty to six, to assume the management of the lines.

The Glasgow tramway system has a length of thirty-one miles. It was built by the city at a cost of about £350,000. The accumulation of the sinking-fund will, at the expiration of the lease, leave the city burdened with only about one-third the cost, and the total receipts in rentals have been nearly £500,000. There is a demand for shorter working hours on the part of the employés and for lower fares. It is probable that both will be conceded under municipal management.

In Edinburgh, where the lines were also built by the city, the lease to the company expires in 1894. It appears likely that municipal management will also be assumed there. Out of 155 tramways in Great Britain, twenty-seven are owned by the local authorities.

HUDDERSFIELD.

In Huddersfield, one of the great woollen manufacturing towns of Yorkshire, about twenty-five miles from Manchester, the street-car lines have been both owned and operated by the city for some years. Huddersfield has a population of about 134,000. The tramway system was built and equipped by the city at a cost of £86,000. On this sum, which was borrowed for the purpose, the city pays an interest of three and one-half per cent., but charges its railway department six and one-quarter per cent. to cover depreciation, etc. In 1889 the net earnings were £4,300. The employés work only eight hours a day, or forty-eight hours in the week, and are uniformed at the expense of the city.

In Paris, the omnibus and tramway company pays to the city £40,000 a year, and, in addition, £80 annually for every omnibus and £60 for every street-car. As there were 639 omnibuses in use in 1889, and 300 street-cars, the receipts from this source must have been very nearly £70,000, making a total revenue from this company of something like £110,000. There are two other street-railway companies, from one of which the city receives £60 a year for each car, and from the other £30.

In Berlin, the surface transit is in the hands of a street-car and an omnibus company. The Berlin company, notwithstanding its heavy obligations to the municipality, to which it pays £50,000 per annum, pays annual dividends of twelve and one-half per cent., besides accumulating a sinking-fund, which, when the concession expires, will result in paying the shareholders double the par value of their shares.

The writer of the article then goes on to describe the working of the tramway system in Australia. In Sydney the street railways were laid down by the colonial government. In Victoria, twelve municipalities, including Melbourne, made their own tramways and leased them to private companies for terms of thirty-two years, at the end of which time the entire property reverts to the public. The company pays the interest and creates a sinking fund, which will in time pay off the money which the municipality sunk in constructing the lines. A full account is also given of the experiment in Toronto, which is described as the most important instance of public control thus far known in America. It is rather cruel publishing all these details in an American magazine, where, as the writer admits, the street railways furnish the most notorious and monumental example of corrupt municipal government, and steadily augment the responsible power of the plutocracy over the possessions, the liberty and the lives of the people.

Musie Hall License.

MR. R. H. DAVIES, writing in *Harper's Magazine* on "The Show Places of Paris," refers incidentally to the license which is allowed in Paris at the open-air concerts, and contrasts it with the different response accorded to similar songs in New York:—

Yvette Guilbert's songs are beyond anything that one finds in the most impossible of French novels or among the legends of the Viennese illustrated papers. These latter may treat of certain subjects in a too realistic or in a stuffing but amusing manner, but Guilbert talks of things which are limited generally to the clinique of a hospital and the *blague* of medical students; things which are neither funny, witty, nor quaint, but simply nasty and offensive. The French audiences of the open-air concerts, however, enjoy these, and encore her six times nightly. At Pastor's Theatre last year a French girl sang a song which probably not one out of three hundred in the audience understood, but which she delivered with such appropriateness of gesture as to make her meaning plain. When she left the stage there was absolute silence in the house, and in the wings the horrified manager seized her by the arms, and in spite of her protests refused to allow her to reappear.

MACAULAY, DISRAELI, THACKERAY.

THEIR PLACE IN LITERATURE.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON is entertaining the readers of the *Forum* with a series of studies on the great Victorian writers. The first treats of Carlyle. In the September issue his subject is Macaulay, who, he says, has had the greatest body of readers, and is the most admired prose writer of the Victorian era. Mr. Harrison doubts whether his work has given him a foremost place in British literature; still, his verdict on the whole is favourable.

For my part, I am slow to believe that the judgment of the whole English-speaking race, a judgment maintained over more than half a century, can be altogether wrong. . . No one denies that Macaulay had a prodigious knowledge of books; that in literary fecundity and in varied improvisation he has never been surpassed; that his good sense is unfailing, his spirit manly, just, and generous; and lastly, that his command over language had unequal qualities of precision, energy, and brilliance.

Mr. Harrison then proceeds to criticise in detail the well-known passage in Macaulay's essay upon Von Ranke, in which he describes the Papacy. He says:—

It is declamation—fine declamation—but we miss the musical undertones, the subtle involutions, the unexpected bursts, and mysterious cadences of really great written prose. Now Macaulay was a rhetorician, a consummate rhetorician, who wrote powerful invectives or panegyrics in massive rhetoric which differed from speeches mainly in their very close fibre, in their chiselled phrasing, and above all in their dazzling profusion of literary illustration.

"A GLORIFIED JOURNALIST."

Passing on to criticise Macaulay's History, Mr. Harrison points out that the habit of false emphasis and the love of superlatives are defects from which he cannot be acquitted. But although his superlatives are frequent, it should not be forgotten that his praise and blame are usually just and true. His style, with all its defects, has had a solid effect, and has done great things. He stands between philosophies and histories very much as the journal and the periodical stand between the masses and great libraries. Macaulay was a glorified journalist and reviewer:—

There cannot be a doubt that Gibbon's "Decline and Fall" is immeasurably superior to Macaulay's fragment, in thought, in imagination, in form, in all the qualities of permanent history; it stands on a far higher plane; it will long outlast and overshadow it. Compared with this, Macaulay's delightful and brilliant pictures are mere glorified journalism.

Even this does not content Mr. Harrison, who proceeds to dismiss Macaulay's History as not so much journalism as an historical novel drawn from authentic documents. It is interesting, but it is not history. Mr. Harrison concludes his essay by a lament that Macaulay was not a great historian as well as a magnificent literary artist.

DISRAELI A POLITICAL SATIRIST.

Mr. Harrison's October study is a vivid and brilliant sketch of Disraeli's place in literature. He regrets that Disraeli's political leadership has obscured his literary reputation, but looks forward to the Jingo Premier being some day forgotten in the Man of Letters.

Disraeli, he holds, "belongs to that very small group of real political satirists of whom Swift is the type." His satires "bring him into the company of Swift, Voltaire, and Montesquieu." He has "touches of their lightning-flash irradiating society." Yet—

His romances as well as his satires are wholly unlike anything English; and though he had brilliant literary powers, he never acquired any serious literary education. Much as he had read, he had no learning, and no systematic

knowledge of any kind. He was never, strictly speaking, even an accurate master of literary English. . . . But since Swift we have had no Englishman who could give us a vivid and amusing picture of our social and political life, as laid bare to the eye of a consummate political genius.

WIT, PARTY-MAKER AND PROPHET.

Passing to consider his works in order, Mr. Harrison premises that—

He did not produce immortal romances—he knew nothing of an ingenious plot, or a striking situation, or a creative character—but he did give us inimitable political satires and some delicious social pantomimes; and he presented these with an original wit in which the French excel, which is very rare indeed in England.

"Vivian Grey" is a lump of impudence; "The Young Duke" is a lump of affectation; "Alroy" is ambitious balderdash. . . . The books on which Disraeli's reputation alone can be founded are "Coningsby," "Sybil," and "Lothair." . . . As a sketch of the inner life of the Parliamentary system of fifty years ago "Coningsby" is perfect and has never been approached. . . . No novel before or since ever created a political party and provided them with a new programme. "Coningsby" and "Sybil" really did this.

It shows astonishing prescience to have seen exactly fifty years ago that the Church of England might yet become a considerable political power, and could be converted, by a revival of Mediaeval traditions, into a potent instrument of the new Tory Democracy. . . . When we consider all the phases of Tory Democracy, Socialistic Toryism, and the current type of Christian Socialism, we may come to regard the ideas propounded in "Sybil" as not quite so visionary as they appeared to the Whigs, Radicals, Free Traders, and Benthamites of fifty years ago.

THACKERAY'S "COMEDY OF MANNERS."

The November number gives Mr. Harrison's estimate of Thackeray. He specially insists on "his consummate mastery of style,"—a style "at once simple, pure, nervous, flexible, pathetic and graceful." This "places Thackeray amongst the very greatest masters of English prose, and undoubtedly as the most certain and faultless of all the prose writers of the Victorian age." And it was "perfectly formed from the beginning" and maintained throughout: a "prodigious precocity in style" and "uniform perfection of exact composition" which are "perhaps without parallel in English literature." His "force" lay in the comedy of manners.

It is hardly extravagant to say of Thackeray that, of all the Englishmen of this century, he has written the best comedy of manners, the best extravaganzas, the best burlesque, the best parody, and the best comic song.

Thackeray's masterpiece beyond question is "Vanity Fair"—which as a comedy of the manners of contemporary life is quite the greatest achievement in English literature since "Tom Jones." . . . The great triumph of "Vanity Fair"—the great triumph of modern fiction—is Becky Sharp: a character which will ever stand in the very foremost rank of English literature.

WAS HE A CYNIC?

Repelling the charge of misanthropy, Mr. Harrison feels obliged to admit—

that in all these twenty-six volumes and hundreds of men and women portrayed, there is not one man or one woman having at once a noble character, perfect generosity, powerful mind, and lovable nature; or one man or one woman of tender heart and perfect honour but has some trait that tends to make him or her either laughable or tedious. It is not so with the supreme masters of the human heart. Thackeray, with a fine and sympathetic soul, had a creative imagination that was far stronger on the darker and fouler side of life than it was on the brighter and purer side of life. He saw the bright and pure side; he loved it, he felt with it, he made us love it. But his artistic genius worked with more free and consummate zest when he painted the dark and the foul.

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CROMWELL AND THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE LORD PROTECTOR AND THE SECOND CHAMBER.

MR. FIRTH in *Macmillan's Magazine* has an interesting paper which has very direct bearing upon present controversies. In the December number he publishes the first part of an essay in which he attempts to set forth Cromwell's opinions as to the Peers and Second Chambers generally. As Lord Rosebery quoted Cromwell as a precedent for his racehorses, so he may invoke the Lord Protector in defence of his plea for a Second Chamber. Cromwell, as every one has learned to recognise by this time, although the leading figure in a great revolution, was one of the most conservative and the most opportunist of politicians. At the beginning of his military career he earned for himself the reputation of being a violent anti-lordling, which his subsequent actions in no way justified.

HIS EARLY ATTACKS ON THE LORDS.

The cause for this was in the attack which he made upon the lethargy of Manchester. Mr. Firth says:—

Manchester was, according to Robert Baillie, "a sweet meek man," but his meekness now deserted him, and he retorted with the greatest acerbity. Not contenting himself with denying the charges of military misconduct or political lukewarmness, he accused Cromwell of attacking the House of Lords and the peerage in general. He had once trusted Cromwell, he said, but of late he had been obliged to withdraw his confidence. "I grew jealous that his designs were not as he made his professions to me; for his expressions were sometimes against the nobility; that he hoped to live to see never a nobleman in England, and that he loved such better than others because they did not love lords." Cromwell, added one of Manchester's witnesses, had rejoiced when Royalist peers were slain, saying "that God fought against them, for God would have no lording over His people." He was even reported to have told Manchester to his face that "things would never be well till he was but plain Mr. Montague."

Cromwell carried his point. The self-denying ordinance was passed, and the New Model made short work of Charles Stuart and his friends. Two years after Naseby the army met to decide what should be done in the way of constitutional revision. There were two parties: one for demolishing the House of Lords, and the other for a less drastic method of dealing with them.

THE COMPROMISE OF 1647.

Cromwell sided against the more advanced party. Ultimately, at his instance largely—

a committee was appointed to consider by what constitutional changes its continued existence could be reconciled with the safety of the nation and with the practical supremacy of the representatives of the people. One plan suggested was that the Lords and Commons should sit as one House, in which case the thirty or forty lords qualified to sit would be permanently outvoted and made powerless. Another was to give the House of Lords merely a suspensive veto on the laws presented by the Commons. But the solution finally adopted was much more complicated than either. It was to be declared that the power of the House of Commons extended "to the enacting, altering, and repealing of laws, to the conclusive exposition and declaration of law, and to final judgment without further appeal, and generally to all things concerning the Commonwealth." While the supremacy of the House of Commons was thus to be established, the House of Lords was still to exist, though its legislative and judicial rights were to be reduced to a minimum. For the future, as in the past, laws would be presented to the Lords for their assent. But whether they assented or not, any law enacted by the House of Commons would be binding on all the Commons of England. If the House of Lords dissented, all that it could do would be to exempt the persons and estates of

its own members from the operation of that law. In similar fashion peers who were officers of justice or ministers of State were to be accountable to the judgment of the House of Commons for any mal-administration, but those who held no official position were to retain the right of being judged by their peers.

Events, however, marched too rapidly for this committee. The Rump Parliament beheaded the King and abolished the House of Lords, and was in its turn turned out into the streets by Cromwell and his men. The government of the Commonwealth was then placed in the hands of the Lord Protector and a single Chamber. Under this instrument two Parliaments were held. The first was dismissed because it would insist on meddling with fundamentals which Cromwell held to be beyond its power, the second by getting into a wrangle with the Lord Protector about James Naylor, a blasphemous Quaker.

HOW HE WAS CONVERTED TO A SECOND CHAMBER.

This convinced him of the necessity of a Second Chamber. Mr. Firth says:—

The quarrel between the army and the Parliament in 1647, followed by the breach between the two powers which ended in the rupture of 1653, had produced in the minds of the officers a deep distrust of omnipotent Parliaments. They had learned, as they said in one of their declarations in 1647, "that Parliament privileges as well as Royal prerogative may be perverted and abused to the destruction of those greater ends for whose protection and preservation they were intended, viz., the rights and liberties of the people." A House of Commons of unlimited powers, always in session, not content with its proper business of legislating but taking upon itself by its committees to supersede the ordinary courts of law, uniting in itself the legislative, judicial, and executive powers, seemed to Cromwell and his officers "the horridlest arbitrariness that ever was exercised in the world."

But no incident had more effect in convincing him of the necessity of a Second Chamber. "Here," said a member, summing up the dispute about Naylor's case, "here is your power asserted on the one hand; the supreme magistrate on the other, desiring an account of your judgment. Where shall there be *tertius arbiter*? It is a hard case. No judge upon earth." It was evidently necessary that there should be some power established to judge between the Protector and the Parliament when they differed as to the interpretation of the Constitution, and to support the Protector in defending against the encroachments of the legislative authority the rights guaranteed to all Englishmen by its clauses. Such was the view which Cromwell expressed to a deputation of a hundred officers who came to him in February, 1657, to protest against the proposed revival of the monarchy and the House of Lords. "By its proceedings of this Parliament, you see they stand in need of a check, or balancing power, for the case of James Naylor might happen to be your own case. By their judicial power they fall upon life and member, and doth the instrument enable me to control it?"

By way of providing a check, or balancing power, it was decided to constitute a Second Chamber, the nomination for the members of which was left entirely in the hands of the Lord Protector. Mr. Firth here breaks off his narrative, which will be continued next month.

A WRITER in *Blackwood's Magazine* maintains that the New Woman, or rather the movement from which she springs, has at its bottom an economic cause. The real trouble of the woman of the moment is not that men are wicked, but that men will not marry her. And the real reason why men do not marry her is because they cannot afford it. It is not because they would not marry if they could; but, says the writer:—

The real reason must be sought in the bad times, in the gloom and uncertainty of the present business outlook.

ALPHONSE DAUDET AND HIS OPINIONS.

By R. H. SHERARD.

IN *McClure's Magazine*, Mr. R. H. Sherard has recently given a description of the home life of Alphonse Daudet, his method of work and opinions. The novelist lives, it appears, in the fashionable Faubourg St. Germain quarter, on the fourth floor of a house "which is reputed to possess the most elegant staircase of any apartment house in Paris!" but Mr. Sherard happily devotes only a page to upholstery, and gets rapidly to the more important facts of his existence.

A native of Provence—his name indicates a descent from Moorish settlers—Daudet's "childhood was as miserable a one as can be fancied," its most vivid recollection a terrible fear of mad dogs. Once he nearly met such an animal:—

Since then I have an absolute horror of dogs, and, by extension, indeed, of all animals. People have reproached me for this, and say that a poet cannot dislike animals. I can't help it. I hate them all. I think that they are what is ugly and vile in nature. They are caricatures of all that is most loathsome and base in man; they are the latrines of humanity. And, curiously enough, all my children have inherited this same horror for dogs.

The nervousness which these confessions of childhood disclose shows itself again and again through the novelist's life: it is the one note which makes itself apparent in everything that he told Mr. Sherard. As a child he longed for the sea. "How I devoured the first novels that I read, 'Midshipman Easy,' by Marryat, 'Robinson Crusoe,' and 'The Pilot,'" he says. Daudet's first poem appeared in the *Gazette de Lyons* in 1855, when he was only fifteen, and soon after that, he says, "I entered upon a period of the blackest misery, of the darkest Bohemianism":—

I have suffered in the way of privation all that a man could suffer. I have known days without bread; I have spent days in bed because I had no boots to go out in. I have had boots which made a squashy sound each step that I took. But what made me suffer most was, that I often had to wear dirty linen, because I could not pay a washerwoman. Often I had to fail to keep appointments given me by the fair—I was a handsome lad and liked by ladies—because I was too dirty and shabby to go. I spent three years of my life in this way—from the age of eighteen to twenty-one.

And even when this terrible period of poverty had passed, Daudet's life was by no means a bed of roses:—

As to my success: About, writing for the *Athenæum*, came to see me in 1872, to ask me what I was earning. He was writing something about the incomes of various men of letters, and, making up my accounts, I found that the amount of my average earnings at that time from literature was five thousand francs a year. Two years later, that is to say in 1874, I published "Froment jeune et Risler aîné," which brought me a great reputation, and greatly increased my income. Since 1878 I never made less than a hundred thousand francs a year, including my plays and novels.

Daudet does not resemble his friend and *confrère*, the author of "Nana," in being a regular worker:—

My way of working is irregularity itself. Sometimes I work for eighteen hours a day, and day after day. At other times I

pass months without touching a pen. I write very slowly, and revise and revise. I am never satisfied with my work. My novels I always write myself. I never could dictate a novel. As to my plays, I used formerly to dictate them. That was when I could walk. I had a certain talent in my legs. Since my illness I have had to abandon that mode of work, and I regret it. I am an improvisator, and in this respect differ from Zola.

The illness to which he here refers has left him, Mr. Sherard says, in the saddest state:—

He cannot move about the room but with the help of his stick; he has many nights when, racked with pain, he is unable to sleep; and it is consequently with surprise that those who know him see that he never lets an impatient word or gesture escape him, even under circumstances when one or the other would be perfectly justifiable. The consequence is, that Daudet has not a single enemy in the world. There are many who do not admire his work; but none who do not love the man for his sweetness, just as all are fascinated with his brilliant wit.

Of his memories and of the war M. Daudet has a good deal to say; but it is his literary tastes which are the most interesting to English readers:—

As to my literary creed, it is one of absolute independence for the writer. I have always rebelled against the three classic traditions of French literature; that is to say, the French Academy, the Théâtre Français, and the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. I consider the Academy a collection of mediocrities, and would hold myself dishonoured to be one of them.

And he goes on to say that it is in his son, Léon Daudet, in Maurice Barrès, and in some other young men, lies the future of French literature.

I must quote one more passage from this interesting article, which has a particular importance at the present moment. He was speaking of the Panama scandals:—

"If the people haven't revolted," he said, "and if there has been no revolution caused by abominations which only a few years ago would have caused

barricades to rise in every street of Paris, it is because, as I have noticed, a complete transformation has been effected in the character of the French people, during the last ten or fifteen years, by the militarism to which the country has been subjected since the enforcement of the new army laws. The fear of the corporal is upon every Frenchman, and it is discipline that keeps quiet the men who, fifteen years ago, would have protested at the point of the bayonet against the abominable scoundrels who are plundering France."

The Teaching of Housewifery.

WRITING in the *North American Review* for November, Miss Elizabeth Bisland pleads for giving women more technical training in the work to which they have for the most part to devote their lives. She says:—

The old practical rule-of-thumb apprenticeship of the household having passed away, something should replace it. Why should not schools for girls give courses of instruction in housewifery—not the mere cooking of chops or dusting of chairs, but instruction as to how houses should be made and furnished and their sanitation assured; in the chemistry of cooking, of foods, and of assimilation; in the laws of physiology and hygiene, and something about fundamental economics, of which the average woman is totally ignorant, though she is the spender and distributor of the money the men accumulate?



M. ALPHONSE DAUDET.

MR. KIDD OVERHAULED.

BY PROFESSOR HENRY SIDGWICK.

"POLITICAL Prophecy and Sociology" is the title of a suggestive study by Professor Henry Sidgwick in the *National Review*. He runs full tilt against George Eliot's saying that prophecy is the most gratuitous mistake that men commit. He boldly affirms that "all rational action is based on belief of what is going to happen; all experts in all practical callings are always prophesying." He goes on to remark on the increase in the importance of prophecy owing to the increased prevalence of the "historical method" of dealing with Social questions, but he suggests the limits within which forecasts have value. The late Mr. Pearson, he says, failed in scientific grasp of the laws of social evolution. His empirical forecasts proceeded too boldly on the assumption that what is will continue to be, or that what has happened will happen again. Mr. Sidgwick reminds us that Individualism once seemed as inevitably the coming millennium as Collectivism does to many now; and remarks "how impossible it would practically have been to prophesy on empirical grounds any one of the revivals of religious sentiment that have taken place during the history of Christianity." He points out that Comte's own criterion of the effective establishment of a science—the test of consensus of experts and continuity of scientific work—is not satisfied by the present progress of social dynamics. Mr. Kidd's Social Evolution is adduced as proof. While sympathising with Mr. Kidd's complaint of historians' lack of guiding generalisation, Mr. Sidgwick thinks Mr. Kidd's book is likely to confirm the historians in their distrust of the generalisations of the professional sociologist whose knowledge is apt to be distinguished by range rather than depth or accuracy. He cites Mr. Kidd's assertion that "the freemen of Rome could hardly be said to work; they fought and lived on the produce of fighting"; and contrasts the story of Cincinnatus and the system of colonisation. He sets the political evolution of Attica against Mr. Kidd's remark that in all the Greek City States the ruling classes had a military origin. In Mr. Kidd's survey there is much that is true and much that is new. "The difficulty is to find anything that is both." Of the mediæval Theocracy, the Christian religion and the Tonic invasions were equally essential factors; but "Mr. Kidd seems to treat the barbarian irruptions and their consequences as a negligible quantity." Mr. Kidd speaks of "the ultra-rational sanction" attaining in the European Theocracy of the fourteenth century a strength and influence never before known. Mr. Sidgwick contrasts the Avignon paper of this period with Plato and Aristotle, and suggests that the "narrow and egotistical morality" of Greece as shown in the latter is preferable to the religion of altruism, the former exemplified. After further criticism, Mr. Sidgwick proceeds:—

I do not deny that, in spite of the facts just mentioned—and many others of the same kind—there is still an important element of truth in Mr. Kidd's arguments; but the truth, as he presents it, is distorted by exaggerations and omissions not only into error, but into absurdity. And there is similar exaggeration in what he says of the superior altruism of Protestant nations since the Reformation.

But I have perhaps said enough to explain why I think that Mr. Kidd has left the science of society where he found it—unconstructed, so far as the laws of social development are concerned. It is permissible to hope that progress is being

made towards its construction: and doubtless the study of biology would be a valuable preparation for any thinker who may attempt to further its progress. But I think that the biologist who is to succeed in this attempt will have to know a little more history than Mr. Kidd.

MORE GOSSIP BY SIR EVELYN WOOD.

SIR EVELYN WOOD's charming reminiscences of his boyhood in the trenches before Sebastopol are continued in the *Fortnightly*, but not concluded. When they are reprinted, as I presume they will be, they will form a very delightful volume of stories about our last great European war, which will be a universal favourite especially with boys. His pages teem with adventures personal and otherwise. Take, for instance, this story of how he was frozen tight in a battery:—

In the second week of December, I went to sleep in the 21-gun battery about 8 p.m., when it was freezing, and I was more anxious to get out of the wind than into a dry spot. The wind dropped and it rained about 2 a.m., when, although I felt I was getting wet, I was too tired to rise. When I tried to do so just before daylight, I could not move, the water having frozen around me, for with the coming day the temperature had fallen. My comrades carried me back, and putting hot bottles to my feet and around my body, with loving care and attention saved me from frost-bite.

Notwithstanding this experience he maintains that:—

The climate of the Crimea, though more variable, is but little more inclement than that of the North of England.

The frightful destruction of life was due, not to the exceptional ferocity of the elements, but to the scandalous lack of provision on the part of our own Government. He says:—

England gave its little army, however, neither enough food, clothing, nor even medicines. We did not understand feeding men, and animals fared still worse.

In proof of this assertion his pages literally bristle with ghastly stories of cruel privations heroically borne, which no patriot can read without mingled pride and shame. Speaking of the failure of the Commissariat Department, he says:—

Supply by contract failed in two great wars during the last thirty-five years, and it is unlikely we shall during war trust to such a system in future; but unless our Commissariat officers buy during peace they will not know their business in war. Direct purchasers should, I think, be the rule at all large military stations.

His article abounds with homely pictures of the reality of war; as for instance, take the following:—

Few men till late in December had more than one shirt, which they had worn incessantly day and night for weeks. During the last week of October, when the days were pleasantly warm, our soldiers tried to wash their only shirt, and every afternoon in the trenches the covering parties might be seen sitting naked, and picking vermin of all kinds from their garments. Now, their hair and bodies swarmed with lice; they had but one pair of lace boots, which when wet, they were afraid to take off, lest they should fail to get them on again.

THE *Woman at Home's* Christmas number has, besides its fiction, a copiously illustrated account of the Queen of Italy, which will be found noticed elsewhere.

Arquivo do Distrito Federal is published by the municipality of Rio de Janeiro. The last monthly number just received, is well printed on good paper, contains on plate, and has an ornamental cover. The object of the publication appears to be to form a collection of documents for a history of Rio de Janeiro.

COMPARISON OF VESSELS ENGAGED BATTLE OFF YALU RIVER, SEPT. 17, 1894.

PORTED SIDE

Ship Class
SWANG-TING
Gun Vessel
Displacement 1030

Ship Class
KING YUEN
Counter Ram
Displacement 2900

Ship Class
TING YUEN
Battleship
Displacement 7430

Ship Class
LAI YUEN
Coast Defense Vessel
Displacement 2900

Ship Class
CHEN YUEN
Coast Defense Vessel
Displacement 7430

Ship Class
PING YUEN
Coast Defense Vessel
Displacement 2600

Ship Class
CHING YUEN
Protected Cruiser
Displacement 2300

Ship Class
CHAO YUEN
Gun Vessel
Displacement 1850

Ship Class
YUNG WEI
Gun Vessel
Displacement 1350

Ship Class
CHI YUEN
Coast Defense Vessel
Displacement 2355

Ship Class
CHI YUEN
Coast Defense Vessel
Displacement 2355

Ship Class
KING YUEN
Counter Ram
Displacement 2900

Ship Class
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Displacement 2355

Ship Class
CHI YUEN
Coast Defense Vessel
Displacement 2355

CHINESE FLEET

Ship Class
YOSHINO
Protected Cruiser
Displacement 4150

Ship Class
YAGI
Gun Vessel
Displacement 614

Ship Class
HIYEI
Armored Cruiser
Displacement 2250

Ship Class
FUSO
Armored Cruiser
Displacement 3710

Ship Class
ITSUKUSHIMA
Coast Defense Vessel
Displacement 4280

Ship Class
MATSUBISHI
Coast Defense Vessel
Displacement 4280

Ship Class
HASEDATE
Coast Defense Vessel
Displacement 4280

Ship Class
CHIYODAI
Armored Cruiser
Displacement 3280

Ship Class
NANIWA
Protected Cruiser
Displacement 3650

Ship Class
TAKACHINO
Protected Cruiser
Displacement 3650

Ship Class
ARITOSHIMA
Protected Cruiser
Displacement 3150

BADLY INJURED

JAPANESE FLEET

THE NAVAL BATTLE OFF THE YALU.

SOME FACTS AND FIGURES, WITH A MORAL.

MR. HERBERT, the Secretary of the American Navy, publishes the most intelligible paper on the first great naval battle of modern times in the *North American Review* for November. His diagram, which we reproduce on another page, will enable any reader to see at a glance the comparative size and strength of the contending fleets. The Japanese had the advantage in tonnage and speed, and the Chinese in the weight of their broadside and the thickness of their armour. Mr. Herbert says:—

The Japanese had of tonnage 36,462, the Chinese 32,915. The total weight of metal thrown at one discharge by the Japanese was 11,886 lbs., Chinese 14,135 lbs. The Chinese had eight 12-inch, four 10-inch, and one 10·2-inch guns, while the big guns of the Japanese were three 12·6-inch, four 10·2-inch, and four 9·5-inch. The heavy guns of the Chinese were all built in 1883-84, as were the vessels which carried them. The guns were good enough, however, to have sunk or disabled every ship in the Japanese fleet.

Turning from the guns to the armour with which the vessels of the two fleets were protected, the Chinese ship that had a belt of 8 inches from stem to stern left the fight, so far as we know, uninjured. So did the two ships *Chen Yuen* and *Ting Yuen*, which had about 60 per cent. of their belts protected by armour from 14 to 8 ins. thick, though the *Ting Yuen* had her large guns disabled. One of the two so-called armoured ships having the least protection, the *King Yuen* and the *Lai Yuen*, which had about 25 per cent. of their lengths covered with armour from 9·5 to 5·25 inches, was sunk, and the other was badly injured. The *Chih Yuen*, *Chao Yung*, and the *Yung Wei*, which had no armour, were sunk.

Now, turning to the Japanese fleet, the only armoured vessels they had were the *Fuso*, with a complete belt from 9 to 5·8 ins. thick, which was uninjured; the *Chioda*, 60 per cent. of its length protected by a belt 4·6 ins. thick, also uninjured; and the *Higet*, with only 25 per cent. of its length belted with 4-in. armour, which was injured. The other injured vessels of the Japanese were the *Akagi*, unprotected, and the *Matsushima*, the flagship, which had no protection except for its one big gun.

Certainly there is nothing in these facts to induce the conclusion towards which so many writers seem to have been straining, that instead of battle-ships we should rely on cruisers as fighting vessels; and yet the above is the substance of all that is known at this writing, October 10, about the battle off the Yalu that would enable us to judge of the efficiency of modern navies.

THE GAIETY OF CANADIAN LIFE.

THERE is a charming paper by the Countess of Aberdeen in the *Young Man* and *Young Woman*, illustrated with photographs taken by herself. We have the family of the Canadian Governor-General in winter furs and many Canadian winter scenes. In the course of the article Lady Aberdeen bears testimony to the very pleasant traits of the Canadians:—

But I may be asked whether the note of gaiety on which I have dwelt is so predominant a feature of Canadian life that it throws all else into the background. Well, frankly speaking, I think this general gaiety and buoyancy is a national trait in Canada, which impresses the new-comer very vividly; but let it be remembered that in a country like Canada all relaxation and recreation must perforce take its proper place. There is happily no room yet for loafers—it is a young country, where all must work who would live, and this applies not only to the men but to the women; and the young ladies who issue forth in brave array for their amusements in the afternoon or evening are usually very conversant with the details of household work in the morning. If the difficulty of finding and retaining good servants has been felt a real hardship and difficulty, yet it has produced a race of mistresses whose glory it is that they can, if the necessity arises, be independent of

servants altogether. And so long as there is this background of definite work in the lives of the people, it is surely a matter for rejoicing that there should be that capacity for enjoying simple pleasures, and for entering heartily into healthy outdoor amusements, which tends to give proper balance and development to both mind and body, and fitness to perform aright the more serious duties of life.

A CHURCH CLUB WITH BEER.

CANON SHUTTLEWORTH'S IDEA.

CANON SHUTTLEWORTH, in the *Young Man*, describes a successful experiment which he has made in starting the St. Nicholas Club in the City in connection with his church. This club is open to both men and women, and beer is not forbidden. Canon Shuttleworth says:—

"When we were starting the St. Nicholas Club the question was, Shall we sell liquor? We decided to do so, and we have never regretted it. If we had not sold liquor, Esau, who likes something more than ginger-beer with his mess of pottage, would not have joined the club, or if he did, he would not go without his beer, but would walk across the street to get it. Thus I should defeat my object at the very outset. I should lose Esau. Therefore at our club those who want beer can have it—of good quality and unadulterated."

"How does this work out in practice?"

"First, we sell so little liquor that it hardly pays us; second, no one at the club has ever taken too much. Public opinion is too strong for that. If any member so far forgot himself he would be put downstairs with promptitude. That this has never been necessary I attribute largely to the influence of our women members."

The writer of the article says:—

St. Nicholas Club is at present located on three top floors of 81, Queen Victoria Street. It comprises a large drawing-room, supplied with reviews, magazines and newspapers, with a permanent stage for entertainments, lectures, etc.; a commodious library; a refreshment-room and bar, with club "ordinary" at midday and evening at 1s. 3d.; and a large games-room, with two full-sized billiard tables. The club is open daily from 12.30 to 11 p.m.; on Sundays from 12.15 to 10.30. The subscription is 15s. yearly, and the club is managed by a committee elected by and from the members. There is no religious test of any kind, and Mr. Shuttleworth told me he is careful never to speak as a parson to his young men when in the club, where he meets them as man and man on neutral ground. "But, curiously enough," he remarked with a confidential air, "I find they drift across the road to the church, and then, of course, I can say what I like in my own special province." The club, which numbers 400 members, one-third being women, has outgrown its present accommodation, and from his study window the President pointed out to me, with natural satisfaction, the foundations of the new building—the result of his unremitting zeal. The new site covers 1,200 square feet, and Mr. Shuttleworth hopes that when the work is complete they will have accommodation for a thousand members. It may be well to state that gambling of any and every kind is strictly forbidden on the club premises. "Although the club is primarily intended for Esau," the Rector explained with a merry twinkle, "Jacob is not uncomfortable." All through the winter, monthly dances are held in connection with the club, "and very good they are," Mr. Shuttleworth assured me, evidently speaking from pleasant recollection, though he does not dance himself.

A TIMELY article is "The Music of Japan," in the *Nineteenth Century* for December, by Miss L. A. Smith.

In his reminiscences of Hans von Bülow, Mr. Stanley V. Makower, in the *New Review* for December, gives a pleasing picture of the great pianist's generous appreciation of another's merit, which is all the more pathetic when we think of the popularity he might have obtained for his own works, if other composers had only been as enthusiastic about them as he was generous to theirs.

ONE OF THE SHRINES OF MODERN BRITAIN.

HOW well I remember, as if it were yesterday, the first visit which I paid to Mr. Carlyle at Chelsea. In the year 1877, in the midst of the Russo-Turkish war, I had come up to London to see Madame Novikoff, who was then, as now, in a very special, although entirely informal, manner the representative of a great nation at that moment in the throes of unsuccessful war. Plevna had not as yet fallen, and the voice of the Jingo had not yet been silenced in the land. It was a bright Sunday afternoon in the beginning of November when Madame Novikoff almost took my breath away by calmly proposing that we should call upon Mr. Carlyle. Had she suddenly proposed a visit to the Apostle Paul I could hardly have been more staggered. Thomas Carlyle had always been to my youthful imagination a kind of Olympian Deity far removed from the vulgar throng, and yet here was Madame Novikoff talking of calling upon this sage and philosopher just as if he were any ordinary man who lived in the next street. I approached the house as I would that of a shrine of a patron saint, and reverently noted all the plenishings of the great man's study as if I had been admitted to the Holy of Holies. After that I was privileged to meet Mr. Carlyle more than once, usually visiting him with Madame Novikoff, but the last time, I remember, I went alone. It was a fine sunlight morning and Mr. Carlyle was in excellent spirits. He discoursed upon things with a geniality and a good humour which those who have pictured him as a moral volcano with a constant state of eruption brought about by indigestion would hardly believe. Much of his talk was denunciation of Lord Beaconsfield, on which theme, in those days, he could not possibly have said too much for me. That was the last time I saw him, but the house has ever since been one of the sacred pilgrim points of London to me.

Since Mr. Carlyle's death the house seems to have gone from bad to worse, and at last public opinion has been roused, and an effort is being made to secure the house and preserve it in perpetuity as a Carlyle Museum. An influential committee has been formed to buy the house and to preserve it for the use of the public. Among the members of the committee are Lord Rosebery, Lord Ripon, Lord Houghton, Lord Tennyson, M. Bayard, Sir Gavan Duffy, who was a frequent visitor in old times, Professor Huxley, Archdeacon Farrar and Mr. Leslie Stephen. The house is freehold, and the price required for it is £1,750, which although high, is not so exorbitant as it was a few years ago, when the property was reserved at £4,000. Should the purchase be effected, the ownership will immediately be vested in trustees, and it is intended that a collection of Carlyle Memorials should be gradually accumulated in the house, with a view to its being opened as a kind of Museum. The difficulties of making such a collection will not it is anticipated be great, as memorials, especially manuscripts, are abundant; and already Mrs. Alexander Carlyle, of Edinburgh (Carlyle's niece), has kindly offered to place in the house sufficient of the old furnishings to form a substantial nucleus for the collection.

In this case it is evident that action should be prompt. I hope that many among my readers will feel moved to send their subscriptions at once to Mr. A. C. Miller, of 61, Cecil Street, Manchester. He has already received the promise of the following Carlyle relics, which will form the nucleus of a veritable Carlyle Museum:—two

large book cases; one table; four chairs; four-posted bedstead with hangings, curtains all in good condition (Carlyle's own); bed-room sofa; dressing table; two hundred and three volumes, including ninety-six volumes of *Voltaire*, with many notes in Carlyle's hand; and the best edition of Carlyle's works in thirty-four volumes; a photograph of the Address presented to Carlyle on his eightieth birthday, and a silver copy of the gold medal accompanying the Address; autograph letters; many minor articles of furniture that it would be needless to specify in detail, including fenders, coal scuttles, a sitz



CARLYLE'S HOUSE IN CHEYNE ROW.

bath, plates and saucers, forks and spoons; some eight or ten photographs connected with Carlyle, etc. These articles are mostly in the possession of Mrs. Alexander Carlyle, of Edinburgh, who has very kindly promised to place them in the house, should the purchase be effected. Considering the immense power of local association and the subtle psychic influences which we all leave behind us where we have lived, it would be little short of a crime to let Carlyle's house be lost to the world. The present opportunity is a golden one, and I hope it will not be allowed to slip.

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THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The *Fortnightly Review* for December, the first issue for which Mr. W. L. Courtney is responsible, is a very creditable number. I notice elsewhere the foreign views of Lord Rosebery, Sir Evelyn Wood's "Reminiscences," and Dr. Roose on "The Spread of Diphtheria."

R. L. STEVENSON.

Mr. Stephen Gwynn contributes a critical study of Robert Louis Stevenson. He says:—

Mr. Stevenson preaches in art the gospel of technical thoroughness, a lesson familiar enough in France, but necessary in England. Like all masters of technical skill, he has the desire to impart what is communicable in his own cunning—to found a school. And he has done it; one has only to look round and see that. He has done for English fiction what Tennyson did for English verse; he has raised the standard of contemporary workmanship; but, unlike Tennyson, he has done it by precept no less than by example. Admirable critic as he is, he is most instructive when he writes concerning his own work and methods.

THE DOWAGER EMPRESS OF CHINA.

Mr. M. R. Davies, writing on "Pekin, a Threatened City," in the course of a gossipy description of that dirty capital, refers as follows to the Dowager Empress:—

Of course, she is swindled and humbugged right and left by her army of understrappers, but she has her way, or fancies she has, and this amounts to the same thing in the end, while it satisfies all parties. It would be interesting to know exactly how far her hand appears in recent actions. She is generally allowed to be an exceedingly clever and astute woman. She was at the head of affairs during the Tae-ping rebellion and during the war with France. It is said that she persists in doing everything through the Emperor; that she seldom allows herself to be seen; that in receiving an audience she sits on one side of a screen, whilst the audience kneels on the other; that she has the choosing of the ladies of the harem, and makes them skip on occasion; that she sells appointments through the favourite eunuch of the court, and shares the proceeds with him. These are a few of the rumours diligently circulated about the influence and importance of the Empress Dowager. She probably inspires many of the Imperial comments on the official reports and acts.

A UNIVERSITY FOR LONDON.

Mr. Montague Crackenthorpe repudiates the attack made by the University Defence Committee upon the proposals for reconstituting the University. He says:—

It is obvious that the University of London is not a perfect machine even as respects the very limited functions which it is now authorised to discharge. It requires, at the least, to be reformed from within. But this is not all. It requires also to be reorganised from without. The vast libraries, well-filled museums, and learned societies of the metropolis have already made London a virtual university. Surely it should be endowed with a university in the best and truest sense, a university which shall not merely examine, but shall also teach and organise, and round which, as round a central focus of light, the higher educational bodies in its neighbourhood shall harmoniously, yet freely, revolve.

THE METHODS OF MODERN HISTORIANS.

Mr. H. A. L. Fisher, in an article which is partly an essay upon modern historians, but which is chiefly a tribute to the late Mr. Froude, thus sums up the method of modern historians:—

Macaulay believed that the greatness of England was due to the patriotism and enlightenment of one party in the State, and he set himself down to write the history of that party; Taine, listening as an invalid to the speeches of the Revolution

contained in Buchez and Roux, divined the intellectual inferiority of the Jacobins, and projected an inquiry into the causes which had raised them into prominence. Carlyle wrote a prose epic; Froude an impassioned protest against the Papacy and the High Church movement; Guizot an analysis of the growth of civilisation; the Bishop of Oxford an encyclopædic blue-book on Constitutional Antiquities. Every method of approaching the past is justifiable so long as it does not land you in misrepresentation.

RUSSIAN POLICY IN THE BALKANS.

Mr. Edward Dicey ventures to put in a feeble protest against the universal tribute which Europe has paid to the memory of the peace-keeper. He says that Alexander III. might not have gone to war, but that he did not promote any anti-Russian development of autonomy in the Balkan peninsula. He says:—

Alike in Roumania, Serbia, and Bulgaria, the influence of Russia throughout the reign of the late Tzar has been steadily and actively exerted to hinder the progress of these States, so long as that progress is not in accordance with the theory that the Slav countries of Southern Europe are to be mere satellites of Russia. Such, in brief, has been the policy pursued by the government of St. Petersburg under Alexander III., and I see no reason to suppose it will be materially different under Nicholas II.

WHAT THE AMERICAN ELECTIONS MEAN.

Mr. F. H. Hardy sets forth the meaning of the American Elections in an article which is somewhat paradoxical. He takes a hopeful view of the situation, and thinks that the return of the Protectionist majority is a good augury for Free Trade:—

While, however, we must consider the verdict of the polls as largely the result of questions other than the Tariff, in face of its apparent Protection colour, yet it is a distinct gain for the cause of Freer Trade between England and the United States—the first real step in a real progress towards Freer Trade that has yet been made. The election has gone a long way in the direction of removing these two great obstacles to the successful advocacy of Freer Trade. Tammany has received a heavy blow in New York, and the Solid South shows signs of breaking up. But the result of the election has done even more important work for the politicians; for them it has cleared the air wonderfully. The recent election opens a way for a reduction in national expenditure equal to one-third of the present appropriation. It also marks the beginning of a reform movement in State and municipal affairs which promises, when complete, to relieve the people of at least 50 per cent. of the direct taxation under which they now lie.

THE LAMENT OF THE EAST AFRICAN COMPANY.

Mr. George S. Mackenzie, in an article entitled "Uganda and the East African Protectorates," sets forth the painful case of his Company, which offered to clear out for £200,000 down, and seems as if it were likely to be cleared out without receiving even a penny. He says:—

The Company has, by its persistent and consistent efforts to abolish slavery in East Africa, effected the peaceful liberation of as many slaves in the seven years of its existence as the British Government has liberated in the preceding twenty years at a charge of £2,000,000 on the British taxpayer. The Company's outlay up to 30th April, 1894, amounted to £515,495, or under deduction of every item of income £455,495, to which has to be added all outlay since, or say in all £450,000. There can be no question that the one essential for the economical and good government of the East African Protectorates is a consolidation of the revenues and of administrative expenditure. The Government have, within the last six weeks, intimated that their purpose of invading and appropriating these rights, and without reference to the Company or one word as to compensation, "is final."

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The *Nineteenth Century*, closes the year with a capital number, from which I make copious extracts elsewhere.

HOW TO CIRCUMVENT THE DEATH DUTIES.

Mr. Hastie, writing of the "Estate Duty and the Road Round It," maintains that no one need pay it unless he likes. You need only to act upon his little scheme, and all the high hopes of the Chancellor of the Exchequer and the alarms of the Duke of Devonshire, who was fearing he might have to sell Chatsworth, vanish like the morning mist. Here is the little scheme:—

The scheme of all the Death Duty Acts is, and ever has been, to deal with property the passing of which is regulated by the time of a death. It is only necessary to adopt a method by which property shall never pass on a death, but only upon some other event, to render the property altogether free from death duties. For the accident of death I substitute a change of intention on the part of the settlor, or on the part of those whom he selects to succeed him, not in the ownership, but only in the distribution of the property. I create what we lawyers call a discretionary trust.

Into the details of the discretionary trust I need not enter; the idea is sufficient to give one the nightmare.

"WHY I AM NOT AN AGNOSTIC."

Professor Max Müller maintains that he is not an Agnostic, and cannot call himself one. To him the purely mechanical theory of the evolution of the universe from protoplasm without a directing mind is unthinkable. He says:—

I cannot help seeing order, law, reason or *Logos* in the world, and I cannot account for it by merely *ex post* events, call them what you like—survival of the fittest, natural selection, or anything else. Anyhow, this Gnosis is to me irresistible, and I dare not therefore enter the camp of the Agnostics under false colours. I am not aware that on my way to this Gnosis I have availed myself of anything but the facts of our direct consciousness, and the conclusions that can be logically deduced from them. Without these two authorities I do not feel bound to accept any testimony, whether revealed or unrevealed.

If Agnosticism excludes a recognition of an eternal reason pervading the natural and the moral world, if to postulate a rational cause for a rational universe is called Gnosticism, then I am a Gnostic, and a humble follower of the greatest thinkers of our race from Plato and the author of the Fourth Gospel to Kant and Hegel.

SEND THE SKELETON BACK TO THE CUPBOARD.

Mr. H. D. Traill has a rather amusing paper entitled "About the Skeleton." He insists that in order to pay homage to realism our recent dramatists have been too determined to drag the skeleton from the cupboard. But he maintains realism is as much violated by the preposterous prominence of the skeleton as by its determined concealment by the older dramatists:—

In each and all of them realism only prevails to the extent of creating the skeleton and letting him out of the closet. As soon as it comes to disposing of him realism at once gives way to idealism, with a marked preference for disagreeable ideals. The skeleton of the stage is allowed or encouraged to execute a dance of death among the *dramatis personæ*, dealing destruction with every caper of its fleshless limbs. The skeleton of real life is invariably locked up in the closet again with all possible despatch. But if this is so—if in causing the skeleton to execute the dance of death instead of locking him up again in the closet, he is acting in obedience, not to an inexorable law of truth, but to a mere principle of artistic selection, then how can he evade the awkward question—Is it so imperatively necessary to introduce a skeleton at all?

A PLEA FOR HOME WORK.

Miss Ada Heather-Bigg has a very powerful paper full of well-marshalled facts, entitled "The Cry against Home Work." There has been a dead set in many quarters of late against doing work at home, and a determined effort to drive every one to do their work in public factories. Against this the writer sets herself with a will. She examines the various allegations against home workers, and maintains that the case against home work breaks down in every particular:—

Home work is not a method of employment forced upon reluctant men and women by bloated capitalists and greedy landlords. It is simply the easiest and most profitable way in which wives and mothers can contribute their share to family maintenance. It pays a woman better to take poorly remunerated work to do in her own home, where she enjoys various other opportunities of turning an honest penny, than to earn higher wages at work outside her home and lose these additional sources of income. This being so, married women could quite easily undersell the single woman in factory or workshop. There is not the slightest proof, however, that they do. The actual evils of home work can be minimised by a careful enforcement of sanitary laws, by increased technical education for the girls of the working class, by dissuading those who can easily go out to work from working in their homes, and by utilising and remodelling various existing organisations amongst women, so as to make them effective in the improvement of woman's industrial conditions.

THE DECAY OF BOOKSELLING.

Mr. David Stott maintains that unless things change for the better, bookselling will soon become an extinct art. People read newspapers, magazines, skim books from the circulating library, or use the free library. The result is that booksellers of the old sort are dying out. He suggests that as a means of reviving the almost extinct practice of buying books, publishers should bring out books at reasonable prices, as they do in France:—

Surely if novels can be published at popular prices, why not the better class of literature? A new class of book-buyers would come into existence.

The question naturally arises, "How far should the net system be adopted?" My own opinion is that it should be applied to every copyright book. The non-copyright books can be left to take care of themselves, and confided to the tender mercies of the free-lances in the publishing trade who fight for the honour of issuing them.

His last suggestion is that the net price system should be generally adopted.

HOW TO MULTIPLY SMALL HOLDINGS.

Lord Carrington writes an introduction to a paper by Mr. Harold E. Moore, in which he suggests that a kind of joint stock agricultural settlement under co-operative control should be started. He sketches a scheme for carrying it out, and says:—

In any parish where this principle is applied, there will be in future years a body of persons bound together under a mutual covenant, and transferring their individual interest to their heirs and assigns. The property so held for the mutual benefit of many in the parish may thus come to be looked upon to some extent as parish land; while if an increasing number desire to have an individual interest in such land, the area can possibly be extended as opportunity offers. If this become the case, the system may well be considered a beneficial substitution for those rights of common which in times past the inhabitants of these villages may have possessed, for it would create far more valuable interests than such common-land could have given.

WANTED—AN IMPERIAL CONFERENCE!

Sir John Colomb discusses the moral of the recent Ottawa Conference from the point of view of one who

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is hostile to the claims of the colonies to readjust the Imperial tariff for the protection of colonial industries, agriculture, of course, being the chief. What he asks is that an Imperial conference should be summoned to look after the first of all Imperial interests, our naval supremacy:—

The common welfare of the Empire demands the assured supremacy of the sea. To sufficiently satisfy that demand two things are required: (1) An adequate Imperial Fund; (2) The Imperial machinery to administer that fund which will command the confidence of all the contributing portions of the Empire.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The only other articles in the review excepting those noticed elsewhere are the Duke of Argyll's paper on Lord Bacon *versus* Professor Huxley, and Miss Laura Smith's essay, with examples, on the music of Japan.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for December is somewhat too metaphysical to be a popular number. Emma Maria Caillard's paper on "The Knowledge of Good and Evil," and Professor Seth's second paper on "The Theory of the Absolute" may be very valuable but they are "caviare to the general."

LECONTE DE LISLE.

M. Brunetière, the editor of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, eulogises rather than criticises Leconte de Lisle. He declares:—

Tendencies pass, but great works endure: and in the history of literature and of art, those are the real masters whose productions outlive the tendency. Leconte de Lisle is such a one. Should it be denied that in giving it an enumerative picturesque and a truly lyrical didacticness, he had added to the art of poetical description a value hitherto unknown in our tongue, we may at any rate honour in the author of "Quain" and of the "Fin de l'Homme" one of the poets who has sung the most eloquently all that is most painful, most tragic, and most universal in pessimism.

THE CARRYING TRADE OF THE WORLD.

Mr. Mulhall has one of his fascinating papers from which an endless number of statistics can be gleaned of really remarkable interest. For instance, speaking of the mercantile marine, Mr. Mulhall says:—

The main facts to be borne in mind in connection with the carrying trade on the high seas are these: (1) That we possess fifty-six per cent. of the carrying-power of the world; (2) that the trade between Great Britain and her Colonies is growing much more rapidly than the general commerce of the world; (3) that our seamen carry more merchandise per man than those of other nations, and four times as much as the British seaman of 1860; (4) that our annual loss by shipwreck is only half that of other nations, as compared with tonnage afloat.

Passing on he considers the railways, in which £5,350,000,000 of capital have been sunk, returning a dividend of an average of three per cent. Mr. Mulhall says:—

The life of a locomotive is fifteen years, during which time it will run 240,000 miles, carry 600,000 tons, or 1,000,000 passengers, and earn £60,000; its ordinary power is 300-horse, and its first cost £2000. The number of locomotives at work is 110,000 representing an approximate value of 200 millions sterling, while that of the shipping of all nations is about 220 millions.

He calculates that the railways give employment to 2,394,000 people, while shipping only employs 705,000:—

The gross receipts of the carrying trade in which the above men are employed amount to about 650 millions sterling per annum, which is equal to £180 per man, or nearly £2,000,000 per day.

WALTER PATER.

Mr. Edmund Gosse's character sketch of Walter Pater, whom he knew intimately and whom he reveres highly, is a very brilliant and interesting piece of literary workmanship. Of Pater he says:—

Pater, as a human being, illustrated by no letters, by no diaries, by no impulsive unburdenings of himself to associates, will grow more and more shadowy. But it has seemed well to preserve, while still they are attainable, some of the external facts about a writer whose polished and concentrated work has already become part of the classic literature of England, and who will be remembered among the writers of this age when all but a few are forgotten.

THE SPIRITUALITY OF SEX.

Sir Edward Fry's paper on "The State as a Patient" is somewhat lacking in actuality. It is a useful reminder however of what Lucian said long ago "cities die like men." The most striking passage in it is that in which Sir Edward Fry speaks of sex as bearing testimony to the divine origin of the world:—

It has often appeared to me that nothing is more indicative of the spirituality of the system of the universe, as judged by the end and aim towards which it tends, than the fact of sexuality. In its earliest forms it is a simple physiological fact. But nevertheless it dominates in one mode or another the whole realm of vegetable and animal life. It gives beauty and splendour to the flower, it gives song to the birds, it gives the joys of society to almost all the animal world; in man it becomes not only the foundation of all of our romance and much of our poetry, but the abiding source of the noblest and most self-denying devotion; and in it St. Paul can find his least inadequate metaphor to express the love and care of the Divine Being for His people upon earth. This great and dominant fact of human nature some modern reformers would wish to neglect or to degrade, and they would subordinate the family life to the life of the State.

OTHER ARTICLES.

W. M. Conway tells with a graphic pen the story of the fall of the mountain of the Plattenbergkopf in the Canton of Glarus which buried part of the village of Elm in September, 1881. One hundred persons were buried beneath the falling mountain. Karl Blind sets forth in a brief paper the reasons for believing that the French have no foundation in truth or in treaty right for their claim to Madagascar. An anonymous writer tells the story of Caprivi's fall. The writer says that the cause was entirely a personal one, and was owing to the susceptibility of the emperor to any encroachments upon his resolutions. The *Cologne Gazette* had insisted that Count Eulenberg must go, before the Emperor had announced his decision on the subject. The article was not inspired by Caprivi, but the Chancellor saw that the Emperor did not wish to shut the door definitely on Eulenberg's policy, to which Caprivi could not consent. Seeing this, he thought it better to retire at once, and therefore he declared that he could not disapprove of the article in question, although he had had nothing to do with it. Thereupon he resigned, and Prince Hohenlohe took his place.

MR. EDWARD SALMON, in the *Strand Magazine* for November, tells us "How Brass Bands are Made." Soon we shall also have the *Strand Musical Magazine*.

THE *Gentleman's Magazine* has several articles of interest. One by George Widdrington, entitled "The Pities of Italy," sets forth the many things in Italy about which you would say, "What a pity!" The Italians, according to Mr. Widdrington, seem to have more than their fair share of original sin. There is another article, "In the Halls of the Cecils," which describes the fortunes of Hatfield House.

THE NEW REVIEW.

Two articles which appear in the *New Review*, "Suicide among Women," and "Secrets from the Court of Spain," are noticed elsewhere.

A TRIBUTE TO CAPRIVI.

Theodor Barth has an article on "The Three Chancellors," which is really devoted to a eulogy of Caprivi, a narrative of his four years' rule, and explanations as to his overthrow. Speaking of the late Chancellor, Mr. Barth says:—

Such a type of character is, I think, peculiar to Germany. A sense of duty, fostered by military and bureaucratic traditions, developing itself nobly and purely under the influences of a laborious life and scanty means; a mental adaptability which enables its owner to master the intricacies of every kind of work, without loss of independence and originality of thought; a lofty standard of honour from which all the temptations of personal gain and petty ambition glance off harmlessly; and a philosophic indifference to outward show—this peculiar combination of qualities is hardly to be met with out of Germany. But even here it rarely reaches such a perfect development as in the case of Count Caprivi.

FRANK HARRIS'S SHORT STORIES.

Mr. Edward Dowden and Mr. Coventry Patmore briefly review "Elder Conklin" and the other stories which Mr. Frank Harris has republished from the *Fortnightly*. Mr. Dowden says:—

Demonstrations in spiritual anatomy—that is the most exact description which can be given in a word of Mr. Frank Harris's stories.

Mr. Coventry Patmore, whose paper is much shorter than Mr. Dowden's, says:—

The manner or technical element in Mr. Harris's stories seems to me beyond criticism. The severity with which he confines himself to saying things, instead of talking about them, is wholly admirable. It is a work of real and rare genius, greatly, to my thinking, misapplied. Morbid anatomy, except in so far as it helps by contrast to glorify health, has no place in true art; and a very large proportion of this book is devoted to morbid anatomy without any adequate presentation of the contrast of health.

A WAR CORRESPONDENT'S STORY.

Mr. Montagu describes the experience of a war artist chiefly during the Russo-Turkish war. The article concludes with an interesting anecdote:—

As a Pasha in remote corners of Anatolia, I have assumed with equal success a very different rôle. A scarlet fez, a many-coloured turban, a sash of cardinal red, containing a goodly display of weapons, together with an escort of dashing, if rather dirty, irregulars, whose spears glittered in the sunlight, giving one an importance undreamt of in prosaic England. I had a curious *rencontre* once with another Pasha, whose brilliant personal get-up and that of his retinue threw myself and followers completely into the shade. As we passed each other that mighty man salaamed to his saddle-cloth, while I, in a moment of forgetfulness, saluted. Then a strange far-away look came into that Pasha's face, as, with a broad grin and an Irish accent, he said: "Eh, but yer forgot to salaam, Montagu, yer forgot to salaam!" and the next moment I had discovered that magnificent horseman to be my old friend Edmund O'Donovan, the brilliant "Special" of the *Daily News*, who, it will be remembered, afterwards lost his life while representing the interests of that paper with the army of Hicks Pasha in Egypt.

A PLEA FOR MUNICIPAL PAWNSHOPS.

Mr. Donald transfers from *London* to the *New Review* his cogent plea for municipal pawnshops. He says:—

The following shows the different treatment extended to poor borrowers in the leading capitals of Europe. A loan of 2s. 6d. for one week pays interest per annum as follows: Paris, 0; Madrid, 6; Brussels, 7; Berlin, 12; London, 280.

The extent to which the poor of London are plundered by the pawnshops justifies Mr. Donald's plea for an improvement. This he thinks can best be done by putting all the pawnshops under the municipality.

There are many reasons why pawnshops would be more economically managed under municipal control than under private ownership. There would be a decided advantage in having branches all over the city. Valuable articles pledged in one quarter would pay for small loans in poor districts. The smallest pawns do not pay the pawnbroker, even although he does charge his hundred per cent. Supervision would not be less expensive under the County Council than at present. The officers would require to be well paid, as the success of the institution would mainly depend on their loyalty to the system, and their method of valuation. There would be considerable scope for economy in the matter of rent. It would not be necessary to have anything like 600 pawnshops.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Miss Vernon Lee, in an article entitled "The Craft of Words," develops the thesis that:—

All writing is a struggle between the thinking and feeling of the Writer and of the Reader.

Mr. Makower contributes some reminiscences of Bülow. Dr. Jaeger's manager maintains that there is nothing like leather—that is to say, wool; and Karl Blind describes the relations between Shetland folk-lore and the old faith of the Teutons.

BIBLIOTHECA SACRA.

The incursions of the everywhere aggressive Social Question stir even this erudite theological quarterly into something like journalistic feverishness. Mr. Holbrook, of Chicago, leads off with a paper professedly on "Christian Sociology," but really intended as a counterblast to recent utterances of Professor Herron, the prophet of applied Christianity in the West. The writer is warm in defence of a system of economics, which he declares to have been evolved by "the best Christian thought and scholarship;" but which turns out to be suspiciously like the orthodox political economy. "A later age," he says, triumphantly, "may do better in the interpretation of the Master, but the best minds in the sphere of economics have arrived at conclusions." He glorifies an "enlightened self-interest" over against the effort of "the sentimental school" to reduce self to zero. The Evolution of Anarchy is sketched in a more sympathetic spirit by Rev. Jean Frederick Loba, D.D. He traces it from the French Revolution through Saint Simon, Fourier, Louis Blanc, Proudhon, Owen, Lassalle, and Marx. He finds the movement human and humane, but attributes its failure to the one-sided character of its leaders. The violence of individual anarchists does not enter naturally into the principles of the reformers. Rev. Principal Simon's inaugural address at the Yorkshire United College thus describes the subject-matter of systematic theology: "It is the religious life, the beginnings of which are found in Abraham, which reached its culmination in Jesus Christ, and which from Him has gone on diffusing itself down to the present day." Dr. Warfield and H. Osgood write separate papers to urge the same point that faith in Christ and acceptance of the Higher Criticism are incompatible. Mr. Leonard's "Outlook for Islam" claims notice elsewhere. The other articles discuss more abstruse problems in philosophy.

JOSEPH JOACHIM has been interviewed by Baroness von Zedlitz in the *Woman at Home* for December, and many portraits accompany the article. Moritz von Schwind's "Cat Sonata" has also been reproduced.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for November contains two important papers referring to an Anglo-American Alliance, which are dealt with elsewhere.

THE FUTURE OF THE NOVEL.

Mrs. Amelia Barr, writing on the modern novel, thinks that the future belongs to women. She thinks that the novel with a purpose has had its day:—

Woman is the born story-teller of humanity, and men may very well leave her to strike the note to which the fiction of the twentieth century will respond. The world will live too fast, and travel too fast, to read tales which are really epics and philosophy. Life will be too eager and mechanical for fine novels, though the world will never grow too old or be too busy to say, "Tell us a story." It may like to have its religion, philosophy, and politics administered in novels; but it is far more likely to ask only amusement, only the ever-welcome repetition of that old story of love, that is for ever young; for when men and women seek amusement as a relief from positive work, they do not like to enter what they think is a theatre, and find it to be a temple.

A STUDY IN COMPARATIVE IMMORALITY.

Max O'Rell, in a brief paper, repudiates with vehemence the complacent assumption of the Anglo-Saxon that the English-speaking man is more moral than the Frenchman. He maintains that he is not more moral—he is only more dull. The following sentences sum up what Max O'Rell has to say on the subject:—

French immorality is often refined, artistic, Attic. Anglo-Saxon immorality is gross, brutal, and debasing, and perhaps, on that account, less attractive and therefore less dangerous. Vice that is gay is not hopeless. Sombre, unsmiling vice is incurable. It is high time that international stone-throwing should cease, now that all the world travels and can see for itself. Whoever has known anything of life in Paris knows that the young man who has a *liaison* plays at an imitation of the best days of matrimonial life, which does not entail the laying aside of all self-respect and respect for women. He takes his *Fête* for walks, drives, and picnics. He takes her to the restaurant, to the theatre, and is not ashamed, I am sorry to say, to be discovered in her company. For a time he brings this woman up to his level, and behaves in her presence almost as he would in the presence of a respected wife. The Anglo-Saxon, for the time being, behaves "like a brute beast that has no understanding."

HOW LAWS ARE MADE IN AMERICA.

Senator John L. Mitchell has a paper which may be commended to students of Parliamentary procedure. It is entitled "How a Law is Made," and describes the difficulties which are thrown in the way of legislation in Congress and Senate. He says:—

In the Fifty-second Congress there were over fifteen thousand bills introduced in the Senate and House. They were referred, as they were in the earlier Congresses, to the proper committees. Thousands of them were considered by these committees, and reported back to their respective Houses either favourably or unfavourably, and hundreds of them were passed, but of the whole number introduced only a small percentage became laws.

THE "SINE QUA NON" OF A THIRD PARTY.

Bishop Merrill has a long and somewhat prosy paper upon "Evolution of Political Parties," the gist of which is to say:—

There is no foundation for a political party to stand upon that is either broad enough or strong enough to give the slightest hope of achieving success in controlling the affairs of the nation, except some principle of constraining the constitution of the United States, which is sufficiently far-reaching to touch every department of the government, and to determine the character and genius of our institutions. No temporary

issue, in legislation, however urgent; no isolated moral sentiment, however valuable in itself; nor any sectional or race prejudice, however powerful or inveterate,—will serve to justify or sustain a separate political organisation, in the presence of the American people, long enough to assure success.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for November is a fairly strong number. Several of its principal articles claim notice elsewhere. Sketches of personal character and work are especially prominent, making five papers out of the dozen. Two political portraits present a great contrast. "Independent" paints Senator Hill in very dark colours, as "the product of machine politics" and without moral resources.

THE FATHER OF THE TARIFF BILL.

William L. Wilson as a tariff reform leader is the subject of a glowing eulogy by Mr. H. L. Nelson:—

What we know of Mr. Wilson is that he is one of the best products of American political, social, and educational institutions; that he is capable of devoting himself to an idea to the point of sacrificing his chosen career if that be essential; that he is conscientious and laborious; that he possesses great firmness of character; that he does not look backward once his hand is on the plough; that he never yields so long as there is hope of conquering, although he never permits his passions to control his intelligence; that he is singularly honest and unselfish.

AMERICAN EXPERIENCE AND THE GOTHENBURG PLAN.

Mr. E. R. L. Gould thus summarises the situation presented by the Temperance problem:—

Prohibition, local option, State monopoly, high-license, and low-license, have been tried—most of them during long periods and in various sections of the country.

1. The consumption of liquor has increased, and the prison population is advancing.
2. The ratio of licenses to inhabitants, in large cities, often now attains disgraceful proportions.
3. The alliance between liquor and politics is being drawn closer and closer.

He cites the very different results of the Scandinavian system, which he would introduce with slight modifications into the United States.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Rev. S. W. Dike sets himself to correct exaggerated ideas of the wage-earners' loss during the depression by statistics for Massachusetts, from which he concludes that the average wage-earner in that State was better off in 1893 than in most former years. Colonel Dodge thinks the issue of the Eastern War depends on the question whether Japan has a Von Moltke or not. Mr. G. F. Edmunds argues against electing Senators by the people instead of by the States.

In *Longman's Magazine* there is an article by Richard Jefferies, entitled "The Idle Earth," in which he sets forth his reason for thinking that agricultural depression can never be overcome until the earth can be compelled to work a little harder than it does at present.

In the *United Service Magazine* a Japanese barrister sets forth the case for the Japanese, and Colonel Maurice and Admiral Colomb have their say on the bearing of the Japanese campaign upon the vexed question of fleets and armies. Captain Oliver gives an account of Prince Henri D'Orleans' visit to Madagascar. Spenser Wilkinson describes the work of the Ordnance Survey. Brigade Surgeon Colonel Chino writes on the unprepared condition of the Army Medical Department.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE Duc de Broglie continues his studies in diplomacy with an account of the Duc de Nivernais' diplomatic missions to Berlin (Austrian Alliance Treaty of 1756).

WHAT IS LUXURY?

M. Leroy-Beaulieu discusses at some length, under the generic title of "Studies in Sociology," the part which is, and should be, played by luxury in human life. "There is nothing," he observes shrewdly, "more difficult to define than the word luxury; what is a luxury to some is a necessity to others," and he offers himself the following definitions: "Luxury consists in those superfluities which exceed what the general population in any given country and at any given time consider as essential, not only to their absolute needs of existence, but to those affecting decency and comfort."

The moralists and politicians of all ages have joined with economists in considering luxury a kind of crime, and M. de Laveley declared that although luxury increases the love of the beautiful and ideal, it also strongly appeals both to the vanity and sensuality of human nature; and Rousseau somewhat rashly asserted that if there were no luxury there would be no poverty.

M. Leroy-Beaulieu considers that civilisation and humanity would both lose much if all luxury were eliminated.

"FROM RUSKIN TO PEARLS' SOAP."

M. de la Sizéranne continues in both numbers his really remarkable account of contemporary English art and painters. He defines Mr. Watts' work as being essentially mythical art, and quotes a phrase lately used by the great painter to a friend: "I paint ideas, not objects."

Mr. Holman Hunt is, according to the French critic, the English exponent of Christian art, and he tells the story of how the painter of "The Light of the World" went and worked in Palestine, quoting the following sentence written by Holman Hunt from Jerusalem to a friend: "You know how far above my human affections is my love for Christ." With Sir Frederic Leighton, M. Sizéranne is apparently less in sympathy; he observes that the President of the Royal Academy, though officially the head of English artists, is in reality the most continental painter in England. He has visited every country, frequented every school of art, learnt all languages, reproduced all styles. Mr. Alma Tadema is noted as being essentially an historic painter, and declared to be, though a Dutchman, thoroughly English in his art. Passing on to Sir John Millais, M. de Sizéranne tells the following anecdote: Some years ago the painter of "The Huguenots" was taking a walk in Kensington Gardens with a friend; suddenly stopping before the Round Pond, he observed, "How strange it is to think that once I also was a little boy fishing here for sticklebacks, and now here I am again, become a great man; I am a baronet, have a fine house, plenty of money, and all my heart longed for," and with these words walked on quickly. On this remarkable utterance M. Sizéranne builds up many conclusions, and finally declares that "John's career" might be written under the title of "Ruskin to Pearls' Soap, or the Stages of a Perversion."

Herkomer is cited as a great portrait painter, alone capable of showing an English man and an English woman of the present day as they really are, although the painter, like Holbein, is a German.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* is a strong number this month, as regards both value and variety. Lord Salisbury's critique of Lord Rosebery's plan and other principal articles are noticed elsewhere.

HOW BEST TO ATTACK PARIS.

"The Next Siege of Paris" is the subject of a very interesting discussion by Mr. W. Laird Clowes. To invest the city would require a circuit of one hundred miles and an army of one million, four times as many men as in 1871. Rations were then the chief difficulty inside; but now, thanks to improved methods of preserving foods and pasteurising milk "it is difficult to believe that any future siege will last long enough to exhaust the huge accumulations" permanently in readiness. The line of approach to Paris from the east and north-east so bristles with fortresses and entrenched camps that Mr. Clowes thinks it almost impracticable. He suggests that Germany might choose the sea as the nearest road to Paris. Her navy should now be strong enough to destroy or shut up the moiety of the French fleet not required in the Mediterranean. She might send after her fleet a flotilla of crowded transports, and land her troops in the mouth of the Seine and find no fortresses worth mentioning between them and Paris. "And then the French defence might probably be broken with comparative ease," under attack from before and behind.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Why should we learn history? Professor Prothero's answer deals chiefly with the value of the study for promoting intelligence, truthfulness, sympathy, judgment, and enlightened patriotism in politics. London Government is discussed in three papers. Sir John Lubbock's principal objection to the Unification Scheme is that the Commissioners take away from the city several self-governing powers of a kind they leave to vestries in other parts of the metropolis, e.g., libraries, schools, public buildings. The Earl of Suffolk urges that friction between farmers and foxhunters should be obviated by paying the farmers well for the inconvenience they suffer, the money to be exacted by an unbending tariff levied on those who come to hunt.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

We regret to notice that Dr. Chapman, who has been so long connected with this review, has passed away. Possibly his successor may be able to give new life to the old and famous magazine. The current number contains several articles, but none of very great interest. Barald Claydon replies to Beswicke Ancrum, and argues that by endeavouring to remedy the evils of marriage by encouraging concubinage, he would be more likely to promote misery than happiness. The most interesting paper in the number is that which describes how woman suffrage got itself established in New Zealand. It was passed by one vote only in the Upper House, where the Minister who introduced and voted for the Bill spoke against it. It was treated as a huge joke, and was put in the forefront of the Government programme in the hope that the Upper House would suffer by rejecting it. The net effect of the woman's vote in the first election in which it was exercised was to emphasise the drift of public opinion. The writer, Mr. Norwood Young, thinks that women are like men, only more so, and that women's votes will generally be found on what is supposed to be the winning side. An anonymous writer suggests as an *eirenikon* to socialists and individualists, that the very young and the very old should be treated by socialistic methods, while the strong and middle-aged should be allowed to take their stand on individualism.

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THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

PIERRE LOTI'S "The Desert," an account of his late journey to the Holy Land, is still the feature of the *Nouvelle Revue*; and as usual Madame Adam devotes much of her space to Russia and things Russian, including an excellent article dealing with the Judicial Revision now taking place in that empire, and a fine prose-poem addressed from France to Russian womanhood.

Under the form of a letter to a young diplomat, the Count de Mony sums up his ideas of modern diplomacy, and points out how one engaged in the making and unmaking of history should conduct himself. He counsels "an amiable reserve," and considers as essentials, tact, good breeding, and gentleness of manner; whilst above all things he insists on the absolute necessity of high private character. "Let a diplomat's dirty linen," he observes significantly, "be always washed at home."

The anonymous account of the Judicial Revision which is apparently about to take place in Russia seems inspired from some official source. It is interesting to learn that Nicholas Mourouvieff has been placed at the head of a Commission whose duty will consist of inquiring into and revising the whole of the Russian Judicial system. The Russian Minister of Justice has addressed a long report to his *confreres* on the subject; in this he points out that simplification rather than elaboration is the object to be aimed at by the Commission when drawing up new laws and regulations.

A violent anti-English article by Colonel Chaillé-Long deals with Kassala and the Egyptian Soudan; but what the author contributes contains nothing new about the vexed questions with which he deals.

"THE BLOODY SIXTH."

The second number contains only one article likely to be of interest to foreign readers—namely, that contributed by Mrs. Matilda Shaw on the Chinese population of New York, its haunts and habits. The Celestials, it seems, have established themselves in that ward of the American city surnamed by the police "the Bloody Sixth." Johnny—for so a Yankee calls his yellow brother—is the washer-woman, or rather washerman, of the town. Mott Street is his principal place of residence, and it would be, observes Mrs. Shaw significantly, less prudent for a woman to wander there alone after dark than to adventure herself alone among the Red Indians of the Wild West, for the latter sincerely believe in the Great Spirit and fear his anger; but the Chinese inhabitants of Mott Street care for nothing but the police, although their god or joss can boast of his temple situated in the middle of the street and quarter affected by his worshippers. At the door of the joss-house a number of Chinamen, who are there for nothing else, act as public criers to the passers-by, telling all the Chinese local news, including celestial theatrical announcements, and occasionally reading sentences out of the Book of Destiny.

A PROWL IN OPIUM DENS.

The opium dens, or *joints*, as they are called, are, according to the American authoress, still "winked at" by the New York police. A stranger, especially a woman, finds it almost impossible to obtain an entrance into one of these places; and it was with great difficulty that Mrs. Shaw persuaded a friend of her husband's, a famous detective, to allow her to go into one of the Chinese opium dens with him. At last, wrapped up in a long waterproof cloak, which effectually disguised her sex, she accompanied him to the haunt of the "pipe hitters." The place they visited was situated in a cellar placed below the ordinary basement of a Chinese house. In this kind of cave, lined

with bunks innocent of any furniture save a white pillow, no light ever penetrates but that given by a dim lamp swinging from the roof; the opium-eaters, male and female, sat or lay on the bunks, each having close at hand a little tray, on which stood the bottle of opium, tiny spirit lamp, pipe and long needle made of platinum, which in turn procure temporary Paradise to the frequenters of a *joint*.

Vigorous efforts have been made by a number of Baptists to combat the opium fiend; they have established a mission chapel in the centre of Mott Street, and there, day after day, night after night, a band of devoted men and women try to grapple with the growing evil; but though the Chinese convert to Christianity is a sincere and worthy individual, making an excellent catechumen, and seemingly absolutely convinced of the folly of his former evil habit, as can easily be imagined converts are few and opium-eaters many in this God-forsaken corner of New York.

Mrs. Shaw has but a poor opinion of John Chinaman as a husband. She points out that marriages between the Chinese and members of the poorer white population where they have established themselves never turn out well. A law passed in 1892 forbids any fresh Chinese emigrant to enter the United States for the next ten years; and yet, notwithstanding all the efforts made and the vigilance exercised in order to prevent their passing through into the country, many Chinamen still find their way into the land which represents to them immediate wealth and a happy old age spent at home.

THE ARENA.

THE *Arena* for November has one of the inevitable articles by a Japanese on the causes which led to the war in the East. The Rev. W. H. Savage writes sympathetically upon the religion of Emerson. A member of Congress describes the new slavery which is being established by the money power. Mr. L. W. Garver sketches an ideal university. Mr. Thomas E. Will has an article in which he discusses the best way of opposing political corruption. Mr. Buell describes Immigration and the Land Question. There are two papers for and against spiritualism, of which the advocate has much the best case, and puts his points much more forcibly than the opponent. The editor, Mr. Flower, begins a series of papers upon the century of Sir Thomas More, and Miss Catherine H. Spence has an article in which she pleads for proportional representation as the only moraliser of politics. Incidentally contrasting Australian and American politics, she says:—

Social freedom Americans have, and the whole atmosphere is sweet with it; but that seems to blind them to the slavery to which, in political and economic directions, they submit from the party machine. There are many things which are blocked by the politicians in America which have been successfully carried out in Australia. Our civil service is permanent and efficient; no one is displaced owing to a change of ministry. We have taken the dependent children out of institutions and placed them in foster homes carefully selected and guarded. We merely elect our members of Parliament and our municipal bodies, and do not elect functionaries on party lines. We do not raise election funds for the campaign or reward active partisans with the spoils of office. We have no ward politicians, no machine and no boss.

THE *Idler* is almost entirely devoted to fiction, with the exception of Mr. G. R. Burgin's account of Mr. Potter, a naturalist who seems to have a genius for stuffing and grouping wild animals in comic attitudes.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE November numbers of the *Revue de Paris* are scarcely up to their usual level, the editors apparently relying on a posthumous fragment of Guy de Maupassant and on a few pages containing a fine and poetical study of the sea by Pierre Loti, than on anything more solid. M. Leroy-Beaulieu sums up briefly the reign and personality of the late Tzar of Russia, and Gaston Paris continues his account of the Provençal poet Frédéric Mistral.

THE INCOME TAX.

French readers must find almost a painful interest in Funck Brentano's exhaustive article on the Income Tax, for it is the one means of raising public money against which the whole nation has determinately set its face, from the peasant, whose worldly goods are kept and added to in the traditional old stocking, to the wealthy stockholder, whose income fluctuates from day to day. The partizans of what would be to so many an odious and inquisitorial tax point to the excellent results achieved by its means in Great Britain, Germany, and Italy. According to M. Brentano, the tax, whilst causing the greatest inconvenience and annoyance, will make no real difference to the wealth of the whole country, and he points out triumphantly that in neither of the three countries already quoted has it solved the social question. Making a comparison between the rich man and the beggar, he points out that each on the whole pays out what he gets in. In place of the *impôt direct*, M. Brentano, if we understand him truly, would prefer to see everything in the way of actual production taxed rather than individual incomes at one per thousand; thus the workman who earned £40 a year would pay 10d., the small shopkeeper who turned over £600 a year about 5s., and the great barrister or famous artist making his £20,000 a year, £20.

M. Brentano carefully avoids pointing out the fact that, directly or indirectly, the French citizen, especially the landowner and peasant proprietor, is already exceedingly heavily taxed, and looks forward with horror to any increase of what is significantly called abroad imposition.

THE FRENCH NAVY.

M. Loir discusses at some length the armament of the naval reserve. Thanks mainly to the efforts of Admiral Gervais, the French navy is now in an extraordinarily efficient position; each summer everything is put on a war footing, and both men and officers become thoroughly familiarised with their work; during the winter months all is arranged on a reduced level, but can again be brought up to full strength in an incredibly short time. M. Loir considers that the naval war of the future will take place in the Mediterranean.

GENERAL GRANT'S GERMAN SYMPATHIES.

In an article headed "General Grant and France," Mr. Theodore Stanton attempts to disprove the generally credited idea that the great American soldier considered himself during the Franco-Prussian War the enemy of France and the moral ally of Germany; even Victor Hugo mentioned him with horror in his "L'Année Terrible"; and yet, according to Mr. Stanton, there was literally a great deal of smoke without fire in the whole idea; so far from disliking France, Grant was only prejudiced against the Bonapartes. The often reiterated assertion that he had sent telegrams of felicitation to the German Kaiser after each Prussian victory in 1870-71 is, asserts Mr. Stanton, an absurd fiction.

LOTTERIES AND ART.

In the same number M. Serre makes an eloquent plea in favour of a larger yearly grant to the galleries and museums of France, holding up as an example Great Britain, who subsidises her National Gallery to the tune of £32,000 a year; and Germany, who allows the State galleries £20,000 a year; whilst in France the Louvre, Luxembourg, Versailles, and St. Germain divide between them the miserable income of £6,500! This is the reason why no important additions to French galleries are ever made, save in the way of private gifts by public-spirited donations. Many foreign schools are still unrepresented in the Louvre, which, it seems, lacks a Turner to this day. M. Serre proposes an issue of lottery bonds similar to that which met with so prompt a success during the Exhibition of 1889, and points out that in this fashion a really large sum might be raised to form a permanent art fund.

THE NEW AMERICAN TARIFF.

In the second number two novelists, the late Guy de Maupassant and Pierre Loti, are given the first place, being followed by M. Brewaert, who discusses in a hopeful spirit the new American tariff. In it he sees a promising future for the French exportation trade; for where under the McKinley régime one hundred and seventy-seven millions of francs duty were paid by Americans on French goods, some fifty millions will be knocked off. On foreign works of art they will in future pay no duty at all—a joyful piece of news for the many Parisian artists who regard Chicago as a Land of Promise, flowing with milk and honey.

JACQUES D'UZÈS.

The Duchesse d'Uzès, who was, it will be remembered, Boulanger's faithful if indiscreet friend, and who, in addition to many social gifts and charming qualities, is a really fine sculptress, has allowed some of her late son's letters from the Congo to be published; these show the young Duke in a pleasant light, and prove touchingly the cordial relations which existed between mother and son. The young man, for he was only four-and-twenty when he died of dysentery at Kabinda, on the African coast, was leading an expedition through the Congo, and intended to make his way to Egypt through Abyssinia. The French Government, as a testimony to his good will and budding reputation as an explorer, have named one of their new warships *Jacques d'Uzès*.

Some Christmas Cards.

EVERY year Christmas cards are improving, and for the old-fashioned pictorial variety you cannot do better than see the selection which Messrs. Raphael Tuck and Co. send out, some of their designs being of great beauty. Particularly successful are the Goupilgravures, after pictures by popular artists, Mr. Dendy Sadler, Mr. W. S. Coleman, and others. From Messrs. C. W. Faulkner also comes a pretty batch of cards, many of which are done by some process similar to the Goupilgravure. Both these and the small pictorial calendars are well worth asking to see. The same firm also publishes a tear-off "Shakespearean Calendar" (1s.), and a new indoor game, entitled "Malletino." For unassuming good taste, apart from display, the series of "Private Society Christmas Cards," published by Messrs. John Walker and Co., cannot be beaten. Many are printed in old English style and without pictures, giving very much the impression of distinction. Some of the best of these are also reproduced by some heliogravure process.

SOME ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES.

McClure's Magazine.

WITH its issue for November this magazine finishes its third half-year and its third volume. Published at fifteen cents a number, it has rapidly made a place for itself in a country which already produces what are in many respects the best illustrated magazines of the day. More than once over here we have taken a leaf out of the American book, and have started rivals to *Harper's* and the *Century*. But the cheap magazines, of which the *Strand* was the prototype, were distinctively British, and it is encouraging to see that an American journal, not only on avowedly similar lines, but drawing much of its matter from our own *Idler*, should have so soon have achieved popularity. But although *McClure's Magazine* by no means relies only on British enterprise for its contents, its publication of papers which are appearing in our own magazines prohibits it having a regular circulation in London. And so English readers, unless they care to subscribe the dollar and a half a year to have the magazine sent through the post, must miss much that is most notable in American monthly journalism—such, for instance, as the Napoleon series and the collection of true stories from the archives of the Pinkerton Detective Agency, both of which begin in this November number.

The Pall Mall Magazine.

The best illustrated magazines this Christmas are the *Pall Mall Magazine* and the *English Illustrated Magazine*. The *Pall Mall Magazine* is excellently printed and admirably illustrated. It opens with a somewhat remarkable

poem by Hamilton Aidé, but it is somewhat overweighted by a long article on "Notable Portraits of the Queen and Royal Family." Judging from the pictures, her Majesty was a great deal better looking at the age of six than she has ever been since. "Q." contributes a very touching story entitled "The Bishop of Eucalyptus"—a young Congregational minister from Cornwall, whose utter innocence led him to spend the last days of his life

in a house with a harlot in a western mining village, without ever suspecting that his landlady was other than a virtuous lady, held in high respect by her neighbours. Mr. W. W. Astor describes a passage in Captain Kidd's career. Mr. Hitchins has a copiously illustrated paper on "Street Scenes in Cairo." Walter Besant gives us another instalment of his admirable papers on London, this time dealing with Westminster. Lord Roberts, in his paper on "The Rise of Wellington," criticises and eulogises his hero's conduct in the Peninsular war. He blames him, however, for lack of sympathy, and for his harsh and ungenerous reference to the officers and men who served him.

English Illustrated Magazine.

THIS magazine is this month chiefly devoted to fiction. There is

one article, "London to New York by Steerage," by Frederick A. Mackenzie, which describes how the writer crossed the Atlantic for 36s. Mr. Baillie-Grohman tells some of his hunting adventures in the Rockies. The magazine is disfigured by the insertion of a page of advertisements devoted to cod-liver oil and Sunlight Soap in the very midst of the reading matter. A magazine of the standing of the *English Illustrated* should surely be able to prevent this defiling of its pages by the introduction of advertisements in the middle of a story. The magazine cannot either be congratulated upon its glaring



MR. S. S. MCCLURE, OF "MCCLURE'S MAGAZINE."

coloured illustration. Mr. Clement Scott's paper describing "Sir Edwin Arnold at Home" is interesting and readable.

Harper's Magazine.

Harper's Magazine has some wonderful illustrations in Mr. Poultney Bigelow's description of "An Arabian Night and Day." "The Time of the Lotus" is a welcome reminder that the Japanese are famous for other things besides their skill in war. The paper by Mr. Andrew Lang criticises, and Mr. Abbey illustrates, Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew."

The Cosmopolitan.

The Cosmopolitan for November is well up to the average. The first place is given to the reproduction of the portraits of some famous women, American and English. The paper on "The Great Passions of History" is devoted to Agnes Sorrel, the mistress of Charles VII. The paper on "The Art Schools of America and the Public Library Movement" describes the effort of the Western Republic to provide itself with the appliances of civilisation. The paper on "The Public Control of Urban Transit," which is noticed elsewhere, describes the fund by means of which great things might have been done had it not been squandered away by corruption.

The Century.

The Century produces its Christmas number in a very ugly back. It is copiously illustrated with full-page pictures of Christmas subjects, beginning with Van Dyck's Madonna of the Donors, and bringing us down to Van Uhde's Appearance of the Angels to the Shepherds. Besides Mr. Sloane's first instalment of "The History of Napoleon Bonaparte," the magazine contains an admirable article upon Crispi, by Mr. Stillman, and is illustrated by an excellent portrait of the Italian statesman. There is a pleasant paper describing "Life in Old Maryland," and there is, of course, the usual quantity of fiction. Rudyard Kipling's story, "A Walking Delegate," is a rather poor skit upon trades union agitators, cast in the form of a parable, in which the horses on a Vermont farm are in vain incited to strike by a disreputable nag from Kansas. The horses are made to talk Yankee, and the horse from Kansas is well-nigh kicked to death—a fate which, apparently, Mr. Kipling would accord to the trades union agitator.

Scribner's Magazine.

The great feature of *Scribner* this month is the reproduction of nine of the best known pictures of Mr. Watts and eight of his portraits of famous men. The number is strong in poetry; Mr. Rudyard Kipling's poem being given the place of honour. Miss Kimball's "A Modern Sir Galahad" and Mr. Laupman's "A Woodcutter" are above the average. The "Mantle of Osiris" is an interesting story, the writer of which believes he has solved the mystery of how the ancient Egyptians were able to move great masses of stone by the hypothesis of a metal which he calls the mantle of Osiris, which, when placed beneath any weight, destroyed the power of gravitation, and enabled them to lift it as if gravitation had almost ceased to exist. He points out, that if such a metal could be discovered, the problem of perpetual motion would be solved. It would only be necessary to hang a heavy wheel with half of its diameter excluded from the power of gravity by a sheathing of the mantle of Osiris, and one side of the wheel would constantly be descending heavy and ascending light.

A LITERARY YEAR-BOOK.

For the last five years there has been published, at Eger in Bohemia, an interesting annual called a *Literarisches Jahrbuch*. It is edited by Alois John, who is now a well-known writer on German Bohemia, especially the Eger country. An attractive article in the present number is one entitled "The Home of Walther von der Vogelweide," by A. A. Naaff. This has long been a bone of contention, and it is doubtful whether the famous minstrel's real birthplace will ever be discovered, but the writer makes a brave attempt to identify it with German Bohemia. Wherever it was, it is certain that Walther was a wanderer, that he went to Vienna, Thuringia, Meissen, and many other courts, and that he died and was buried at Würzburg. He may have been in the Tyrol, but whether he hailed from Bozen or Sterzing is not of so much importance. The fact remains that he had a marked influence on the minstrels of the Tyrol and the intellectual life of the country, and in the splendid monument which the Tyrolese have erected to his memory they do themselves great honour.

The editor not only describes a people's opera, "The Monk of Kreuzenstein," by Professor R. Thoma, but publishes his ideas for an Eger people's play. Dr. S. Günther writes a geological study of the Egerland; Carl Eggermann discusses the Prague Society for Science and Art in connection with the national literature of German Bohemia; Dr. Johannes Bolte has unearthed a Meisterlied by Heinrich Wolff on Wallenstein's death; and there are quotations from Goethe's Diaries relating to his various visits to north-west Bohemia.

DIARIES AND CALENDARS.

MESSRS. JOHN WALKER and Co. have sent us a selection of their very ingenious and useful loop-back pocket diaries, whose chief peculiarities are that, in the majority of cases, each shows a week at an opening, and that the pencil is held by a loop at the back of the binding, which cannot, as in most diaries, get torn away. The largest of these (No. 184, 8s.), bound in morocco, and beautifully finished, is full letter size, and with the capacity and convenience of a pocket-book; or the same can be had in Russia leather (No. 194, 10s.). Slightly smaller size, in the same material, is numbered 183 (6s. 6d.). A less bulky pocket diary are those with a leaf, 2½ inches by 5½. No. 67 (2s.), for instance, has no pockets, and is so slim that it will take up but little room. The No. 1 size is for the waistcoat pocket, and is very well arranged. It ranges in price from 6d., for a cloth limp plain binding, to 4s. for a Russian leather. The same publishers issue a very useful and handy tablet diary (3s. 6d.) for the desk, better than anything of the kind we have seen.

From Messrs. DE LA RUE and Co. (of Bunhill Row, E.C.) also comes a batch of diaries, pocket diaries, almanacs, many of which seem to be intended particularly to appeal to feminine taste. A series of desk almanacs, with or without glass as protection, is sure to be popular, some of them giving space for the noting of appointments, while one, rather elaborate, holds the racing fixtures for 1895. Of the pocket diaries the most convenient is No. 4121D (to hold letters); and a chronicle of events and a regular budget of papers could be kept in No. 3544C. Both the "Portable Diary and Memorandum Book" and "The Condensed Diary and Engagement Book"—intended for the purse—are well arranged and cheap; and the tiny finger-shaped condensed diaries are very fascinating. The little calendars and stamp cases, too, are pretty.

POETRY IN THE PERIODICALS.

THERE is a beautiful poem by William Canton in the *Contemporary Review* entitled "The Shepherd Beautiful." It is suggested by the well-known picture in the Catacombs of a shepherd carrying on his shoulders a kid. The text seems to have been suggested by Matthew Arnold's verse:—

He saves the sheep,
The goats he doth not save,
So spake the fierce Tertullian.

The following is the last verse in Mr. Canton's poem:—

So limned they Christ; and bold, yet not too bold,
Smiled at the tyrant's torch, the lion's cry;
So nursed the child-like heart, the angelic mind,
Goodwill to live, and fortitude to die,
And love for men, and hope for all mankind.
One Shepherd and one fold!
Such was their craving; none should be forbid;
All—all were Christ's! And then they drew once more
The Shepherd Beautiful. But now He bore
No lamb upon His shoulders—just a kid.

THE writer of an article upon Mr. Joseph Howe, the Nova Scotia statesman, in the *Canadian Magazine* for November, quotes his centenary poem, which in some respects is not an unfitting pendant to Colonel John Hay's sonnet:—

From the Queen of the Islands—then famous in story,
A century since, our brave forefathers came;
And our kindred yet fill the wide world with her glory,
Enlarging her empire and spreading her name.
Ev'ry flash of her genius our pathway enlightens,
Ev'ry field she explores we are beckoned to tread;
Each laurel she gathers our future day brightens;
We joy with her living, and mourn with her dead.
Then hail to the day when the Britons came over,
And planted their standard, with sea-foam still wet;
Above and around us their spirits shall hover,
Rejoicing to mark how we honour it yet.

Harper's Magazine publishes a batch of verse by W. D. Howells, of which the following, on heredity, is one of the best:—

That swollen paunch you are doomed to bear,
Your gluttonous grandire used to wear;
That tongue, at once so light and dull,
Wagged in your grandam's empty skull;
That leering of the sensual eye
Your father, when he came to die,
Left yours alone; and that cheap flirt,
Your mother, gave you from the dirt
The simper which she used upon
So many men ere he was won.

Your vanity and greed and lust
Are each your portion from the dust
Of those that died, and from the tomb
Made you what you must needs become.
I do not hold you aught to blame
For sin at second hand, and shame;
Evil could but from evil spring;
And yet, away, you charnel thing!

HERE is a little quatrain contributed by Clarence Urry to *Longman's Magazine*, on "Ghosts," to which the most material of us sceptics can take no objection:—

Three ghosts there are that haunt the heart,
Whate'er the hour may be:
The ghost called Life, the ghost called Death,
The ghost called Memory.

In the *Nineteenth Century*, Mr. Swinburne addresses a poem to "A Baby Kinswoman," a little girl whose mother is dead. The poem is full of suggestions that the mother still enjoys the sight of her child, that—

Sweetest sight that earth can give,
Sweetest light of eyes that live.

The poet suggests that the child is conscious of the presence of the departed—

Thine above is now the grace;
Haply, still to see her face;
Thine, thine only now the sight,
Whence we dream thine own takes light.
Comfort, faith, assurance, love,
Shine around us, brood above,
Fear grows hope, and hope grows wise,
Thrilled and lit by children's eyes.

COLONEL JOHN HAY, in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, indites a sonnet, "On Landing in England," which is well worth quoting as an American tribute to the motherland:—

Once more hail, England! Happy is the day
When from wide wandering I hither fare;
Touch thy wave-warded shore and breathe thine air;
And see, again, thy hedges white with May.
Rich memories throng in every flower-gemmed way;
Old names ring out as with a trumpet's blare;
While on, with quickened pulse, we journey where
London's vast thunder roars, like seas at play.
To thee, the cradle of our race, we come,
To warm our hearts by ancient altar fires;
Not breaking fealty to a dearer home,
Thy children's children, from whatever skies,
Greet the high welcome of thy deathless eyes,
Thou fair and mighty mother of our sires!

In the *Idler* Mr. Rudyard Kipling contributes a poem on "The Story of Ung," a fable for critics. When in the glittering ice-fields thousands of years ago, Ung, the primeval artist, arose and fashioned pictures on bone, the tribesmen at first almost worshipped him, and then began to criticise him. Whereupon Ung departed in wrath to the cave of his father to complain of the ignorance and the injustice of the criticism of these early reviewers. The sage-father comforted the petulant son in verses which may be recommended to all the tribe of the criticised. The gist of the comfort is in the first verse:—

And the father of Ung gave answer, that was old and wise in the craft,
Maker of pictures aforetime, he leaned on his lance and laughed.
"If they could see as thou seest, they would do what thou hast done,
And each man would make him a picture, and—what would become of my son?"

To the *Atlantic Monthly*, Samuel V. Cole contributes the following sonnet entitled "Venice":—

Only a cloud,—far off it seemed to me
No habitable city,—when, behold,
Came gradual distinctions in the fold
Of tremulous vapour shadowing things to be:
Forms whether of wave or air rose silently
O'er quiet lanes of water, caught the gold
Of the Italian sunset, and thus rolled
The veil from off the Bride of the Blue Sea.
Alas, the irrecoverable dream!
Cathedral, palace, all things, all too soon
Melted like faces in a troubled stream,
And, looking backward over the lagoon,
I saw the phantom city faintly gleam
As mist blown seaward underneath the moon.

THE WORK OF THE NATIONAL SOCIAL UNION.

I.—THE ADDRESS TO ELECTORS AND THE PARISH COUNCILS ACTS.

THE Address to the Electors drawn up at Mr. Fowler's suggestion by the provisional committee of the National Social Union was issued last month, and widely circulated throughout the country. This Address, the text of which appeared in the REVIEW last month, is undoubtedly the most comprehensively signed manifesto ever issued by the representatives of the moral forces of the nation on the eve of local elections. Seeing the difficulties involved in attempting to formulate a decisive expression of opinion that would be at once general enough in its terms to secure the adhesion of men representing all portions of the Christian Church, and at the same time practical enough to be hailed as a useful campaign document by those engaged in the actual work of electioneering there is reason to be satisfied with this initial effort of the National Social Union. If English Christendom had been united under one form of Church government, the leaders of the English Church would naturally have drawn up this Address. Owing, however, to our unhappy differences, neither the Archbishop, the Cardinal, nor any of the heads of the Free Churches felt themselves in a position which would justify them in addressing the whole nation. Hence it was left to an outside body to formulate the convictions which are common to all who have thought seriously upon questions of local administration, and submit the Address so prepared to the heads of the Churches and the leaders of social reform for approval. The Address as drawn up has served two distinct purposes. First, it emphasised as no other thing has done this year the enormous importance of the first elections under the Parish Councils Act, and appealed to ministers without distinction of sect to use their position in order to impress upon their congregations the religious duty of taking an active interest in the election of the best available persons as members of the new boards. The Address when it was issued was prefaced by the following circular:—

The National Social Union beg respectfully to submit the accompanying "Address to the Electors" to the consideration of all those who, whether in the Press, from the pulpit, or on the platform, can command the attention of their fellow-citizens.

The Address is an attempt to embody within brief compass some of the most important considerations which, in the opinion of the leading representatives of the moral forces of the community, outside of party politicians and administrators, should be pressed home to the electors who, for the first time, will exercise the franchise under the Parish Councils Act.

In the midst of the anarchy of contending sects and rival parties, it has been found possible to elicit a virtually unanimous expression of opinion from men and women of all creeds and of all parties as to the plain and obvious duty of the good citizen at the coming elections.

This clear and authoritative utterance may be said to represent one of the first and more promising efforts to make articulate the voice of the national conscience, a task which for two centuries has been abandoned in despair owing to the existence of sectarian differences and the anarchy of creeds. It was evoked by the appeal of Mr. Fowler, the author of the Parish Councils Act, for support against the tendency of some headlong partisans who seemed in danger of wrecking the success of the measure by their determination to exploit its provisions in the exclusive interests of their own party.

It will be seen that the Address deals chiefly, not to say

exclusively, with the elections to the Boards of Guardians, but the same general principles apply to all the Elections under the Parish Councils Act, and it was thought better to concentrate attention upon the election of the Guardians, because the full significance of the Electoral Revolution that has been wrought in the constitution of the Authorities charged with the relief of the poor has been very inadequately appreciated by the nation at large. It is hoped that ministers of religion may be able specially to direct the attention of their congregations to the pending elections on the first or second Sunday in December.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishops of Winchester, Durham, Peterborough, Carlisle, Chester, Southwell, and Gloucester and Bristol preferred, instead of signing the Address, to intimate their concurrence with its drift by the extracts from their charges or other utterances.

The Address was signed by the following among other representatives of the religious and social organisations of England:—

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

Bishops.

BISHOP OF BANGOR.	BISHOP OF NORWICH.
" BATH AND WELLS.	" RIPON.
" ELY.	" ROCHESTER.
" EXETER.	" ST. DAVID'S.
" HERFORD.	" SALISBURY.
" LICHFIELD.	" TRURO.
" LLANDAFF.	" WAKEFIELD.
" MANCHESTER.	" WORCESTER.
" NEWCASTLE.	(The Bishop of St. Asaph is abroad.)

ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOPS.

(The Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster is absent from the country.)

BISHOP OF NORTHAMPTON.

BISHOP OF SHREWSBURY.

METHODISTS.

- REV. J. WALFORD GREEN, D.D., President of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference.
- REV. HENRY J. POPE, D.D., Ex-President of the Wesleyan Methodist Conference.
- REV. T. BOWMAN STEPHENSON, D.D., LL.D.
- REV. DR. JAMES H. RIGG, Principal Westminster Training School.
- MR. J. BAMFORD SLACK, President Wesleyan Local Preachers' Association.
- REV. M. BARTRAM, President of the Methodist New Connexion.
- REV. SAMUEL WRIGHT, Ex-President United Methodist Free Church.
- REV. JOHN WENN, President of the Primitive Methodist Conference.
- REV. W. GOODMAN, Secretary of the Primitive Methodist Connexion.
- MR. W. P. HARTLEY.
- REV. J. WOOLCOCK, D.D., Ex-President Bible Christian Conference.

CONGREGATIONALISTS.

- REV. GEORGE S. BARRETT, D.D., Chairman Congregational Union.
- REV. JOHN BROWN, D.D., Ex-Chairman Congregational Union.
- REV. U. R. THOMAS, Chairman-Elect, Congregational Union.
- REV. A. M. FAIRBAIRN, LL.D.
- REV. ROBERT BRUCE, D.D.
- REV. ROBERT F. HORTON, D.D.
- REV. JOSEPH PARKER, D.D.

PRESBYTERIANS.

- REV. JAMES MUTR, D.D., Moderator of the English Presbyterian Church.
- REV. WALTER MORISON, D.D., Ex-Moderator of the English Presbyterian Church.

REV. J. T. MCGAW, D.D., General Secretary of the English Presbyterian Church.

REV. OWEN JONES, Moderator of the Welsh Presbyterian Church.

BAPTISTS.

REV. GEORGE SHORT, B.A., President Baptist Union.

REV. J. CLIFFORD, D.D.

REV. CHARLES F. AKED, Liverpool.

OTHER DENOMINATIONS.

MR. W. BRAMWELL BOOTH, Chief-of-Staff of Salvation Army.

REV. W. COPELAND BOWIE, Secretary Unitarian Association.

REV. PETER RAMAGE, President of the New Church.

REV. ROBERT R. RODGERS, Ex-President "

REV. JOHN PRESLAND, Vice-President "

REV. JOSEPH DEANS, Secretary "

REV. A. A. GREEN, Hampstead Synagogue.

ASSOCIATIONS—SOCIAL, RELIGIOUS, ETC.

REV. J. G. ROGERS, B.A., President London Nonconformist Council.

REV. CHARLES A. BERRY, D.D., President Free Church Congress.

REV. ALEX. MACKENNAL, D.D., Secretary of the Free Church Congress.

REV. THOMAS LAW, Organising Secretary of the Free Church Congress.

REV. J. B. PATON, D.D., President North Midlands Free Church Federation.

H. MARNHAM, President Surrey Free Church Federation.

REV. J. M. O. OWEN, President Hants Free Church Federation.

MR. THOMAS LOUGH, Chairman Executive London Reform Union.

MR. T. C. HORSFALL, President of Manchester and Salford Social Questions Union.

REV. J. DOUGLAS WATTEN, M.A., Chairman of Cardiff Social Reform Council.

MR. JAMES DUCKWORTH, J.P., President of the Rochdale Social Union.

REV. J. KILPIN HIGGS, M.A., President of Oldham Social Questions Union.

REV. WM. A. PRESLAND, Chairman Camberwell Association of Helpers.

MR. GEORGE JACOB HOLYOAKE, Vice-President of Brighton Civic Centre.

REV. A. M. GARDNER, Secretary Dudley Christian Social Union.

REV. ENOCH HALL, Secretary of Poole Social Questions Union.

MR. BIRKINSHAW, President of Bradford Social Reform Union.

MR. JESSE HAWKE, Secretary of Maidstone Social Union.

ALDERMAN R. CAMERON, J.P., of Sunderland Social Union.

EARL OF WINCHILSEA, National Agricultural Union.

EARL OF MEATH, Brabazon Employment Scheme.

MR. J. THEODORE DODD, Poor Law Reform Association.

MR. SIDNEY WEBB, Fabian Society.

MR. HERBERT BURROWS, Social Democratic Federation.

REV. P. DEARMER, Christian Social Union.

LORD BATTERSEA, Treasurer Recreative Evening Association.

MR. J. E. FLOWER, Secretary "

MR. JOHN KIRK, Secretary Ragged School Union. "

MR. BEN TILLET, Independent Labour Party.

LADY HENRY SOMERSET, President British Women's Temperance Association.

MISS LOUISA TWINING.

MISS FRANCES POWER COBBE.

MRS. HENRY FAWCETT.

MRS. PHILLIPS.

MRS. MASSINGBERD.

MRS. HENRIETTA O. BARNETT.

MRS. BLANCHE HANNINGTON.

To the Address were appended extracts from the charges or public utterances of the Archbishop of Canterbury and seven of the bishops, all of which emphasised the importance of the elections under the Parish Councils Act, urged the duty of subordinating all party and

sectarian interests, and commended to the clergy as part of their duty to facilitate the elections of competent administrators. It will be seen from an analysis of the signatures appended to the Address that it has gone forth with the approval of one archbishop and twenty-four bishops of the Church of England. The Act does not apply to the Isle of Man, so that the Bishop of Sodor and Man did not sign. The Bishop of St. Asaph's is abroad. This brings up the number of bishops accounted for to twenty-six, leaving only six unaccounted for. The Archbishop of York, the Bishop of Oxford and the Bishop of London were the only three who refused to sign the Address or to express any opinion on the subject. The Cardinal Archbishop of Westminster was absent from England, so was the Chief Rabbi, but the Address is signed by two bishops of the Catholic Church, and by the Rev. A. A. Green, who is appointed by the Chief Rabbi to represent him on the National Social Union. The president and secretary of the Free Church Congress, the president or chairman, or leading representatives of the principal Free Churches, without exception, have signed the Address. The only conspicuous Nonconformists whose names do not appear are those of the Rev. Dr. Martineau and Dr. Dale, neither of whom could see his way to lend the support of his name to the Address. The presidents or secretaries of all the branches of the Social Union and its affiliated bodies throughout the country signed, and it also has the support of many other leading men and women.

I much regret that the absence of the Cardinal Archbishop from England rendered it necessary for me to postpone the publication of extracts from his admirable address to Catholics on their civic duties which has just been published for the guidance of the faithful. The cardinal, addressing Catholics as a Roman Cardinal, says many things which are peculiar to themselves, but there is a great deal in his address which can be taken to heart by all good citizens. For instance, he says, if you have a vote, make use of it. Here begins the service that you may render to your neighbour and the great cause you have at heart. Bear in mind the interests of the poor, the sick, the children, the wants and the improvements of the working classes. Vote for the candidates whose intelligence, experience and uprightness you can best trust. Secondly, inquire not what are the party politics of the candidate, but what are his qualifications for dealing with matters of practical administration, as to his honesty and disinterestedness. It is political fanaticism to determine elections which concern religion, education, the guardianship of the sick, the aged, the poor, and the health and comfort of the community by mere party politics. Thirdly, your vote should not be decided simply by the religion which the candidate professes, even if that religion be the Catholic. You must consider the work to be done and the fitness of the candidate to do it. Fourthly, never vote for a man of bad character. Finally, the Archbishop quotes the words of the Pope, and tells his clergy that every minister must throw into the conflict all the energy of his mind and all the strength of his endurance.

The *Daily News* and the *Daily Chronicle* published the Address with all its names in full. The *Times* and the other London papers refused to mention it. The address appeared in a considerable number of the daily and weekly provincial papers. Copies were sent to all the representatives of the Free Church associations, to all the bishops, and to all the branches of the National Social Union throughout the country. Parcels were forwarded to our helpers for distribution amongst the ministers in their neighbourhood. About

ten thousand copies of the Address were forwarded direct from the offices of the Union to all parts of the country. Taking into account the extent of the area to be covered, and the fact that the organisation of the society is as yet in its infancy, as much has been done as possible under the circumstances, and much more than what would have been attempted by any other agency. The result of the elections, of course, remains to be seen, but the importance of the appearance of such a manifesto on such an occasion can hardly be over-estimated as a testimony as to the substantial unity of the Christian Church, and a recognition of the religious significance of the elections under the Parish Councils Act.

II.—THE ELECTION OF WOMEN AS GUARDIANS.

THE election of women under the Parish Councils Act was recognised as a matter of such importance as to justify the summoning of a conference by the Earl of Meath at his house at Lancaster Gate. A report of the proceedings and some additional information as to the duties of women Guardians was issued in a penny pamphlet for general circulation. The report of the conference forms No. 1 of the National Social Union Pamphlets. It is entitled "Women as Poor Law Guardians," and consists of five chapters: 1. What the Authorities say; 2. Women and the Parish Councils Act; 3. The Conference at Lancaster Gate; 4. Some Women's Opinions; 5. The Work of Women Guardians.

The following extracts from the opening and closing chapters indicate the tendency and drift of the pamphlet:—

WOMEN AS POOR LAW GUARDIANS.

And why not? It is for those who oppose to answer that question. The Law, the latest explicit embodiment of the collective wisdom of the nation, expressed by the decision of Queen, Lords and Commons, has decreed that women shall be eligible for election on precisely the same conditions as men. Its Administrators—statesmen of the widest experience—have unanimously declared that women are not only legally eligible but practically indispensable for the efficient administration of the Poor Law. The Church, speaking through its highest official representatives, has pronounced as emphatically in the same sense in favour of the Ministry of Women in the Service of the Poor.

Why then are there any Boards of Guardians in the country which are not furnished with duly qualified women as members?

Hitherto this has been chiefly due to the difficulty of finding women who, in addition to the necessary leisure and capacity, possessed the rating qualification previously insisted upon as a condition of Guardianship. The Legislature has abolished this qualification in order to open wide the door to all capable women resident in the Union.

Under the old law, there were in the whole country fewer than two hundred women Guardians, among thirty thousand male Guardians; and in twelve counties, with ninety-nine Unions, there were no women Guardians at all—viz., Buckingham, Cambridge, Hereford, Hertford, Hunts, Lincoln, Northampton, Rutland, Shropshire, Westmoreland and Wilts. Five counties, with fifty-eight Unions, only returned five women Guardians.

At the coming elections we must change all that. There ought to be at least two women Guardians on every Board.

For this, it is necessary, first, that we should have women who are willing to stand for the office of Guardian; and, secondly, that the electors must be willing to elect them. If the former condition be forthcoming, the latter will not fail.

The general duties of intelligent Guardians are to keep a vigilant but sympathetic eye upon the officials, to maintain a close but friendly connection with the inmates, to encourage as much outside interest as possible in the administration and relief of the poor, and to promote in every way co-operation between all forms of charitable and legal relief. The secret of all understanding, to put yourself in the place alike of the officials and of the recipients of relief, will never fail to guide the Guardian in her duty.

No one can read the duties of the Guardians without seeing how obvious it is that women are needed on every Board—especially women who, having already reared families of their own, have both the leisure and the experience to undertake the motherhood of the children of the State.

Classification and discrimination are most important. Adequately to carry out the best system of workhouse administration, there must be more co-operation between Boards to secure the utilisation of half-empty workhouses. The division of the deserving from the undeserving, of the imbeciles from the sane, of the children from the vicious vagrant, are problems no Board can solve by itself; but much might be done by co-operation. The Sheffield Board is trying very interesting experiments both with the children and the deserving aged poor which should be watched with interest. The example of some Scotch Boards in dispensing with pauper garb is also interesting.

These suggestions it will be seen point to the softening of the hardness of the lot of the poor. But there is another side to the duty of a Guardian. The necessity for increasing the precautions which must be taken to prevent the reckless, vicious, drunken, half-witted, preying upon society, and even increasing and multiplying at the public expense, cannot fail to demand the attention of every faithful Guardian.

It is evident from even a most cursory survey of the field, how indispensable it is to enlist the kindly and experienced service of competent women in the administration of the Poor Law.

The need is one which may well be insisted upon by the press and urged home from the pulpit. For it must never be forgotten that the work of a Guardian, although necessary and most useful, is after all, work that is thankless, unpaid, obscure, and exhausting. Many a woman who is inspired by the Divine thirst of self-sacrifice, might, however, dedicate herself to the service of the Workhouse Christ, but for the ridicule and the opposition of her relatives and friends. Too often when women would do good evil is present with them in the shape of their husbands and parents. Ellice Hopkins used to say that when the Devil despaired of all other means of hindering good work he usually contrived to circumvent a man by assuming the shape of his wife and children. There are many who forget the warning against quenching the smoking flax and breaking the bruised reed. The more incumbent therefore is it upon all those who realise how much of the world's progress depends upon women undertaking the discharge of their civic responsibilities, to do all that in them lies to encourage those who are qualified by capacity and opportunity to devote their leisure to the service of the least of these of Christ's brethren by accepting service as Guardians of the Poor.

No special reference was made to elections for vestries as these were special to London, and were dealt with by the London Reform Union. The importance, however, from the woman's point of view of the vestry elections is very great. London vestries will shortly be superseded by District Councils which will be town councils in all but in name. The right of women to sit on vestries carries with it at no distant date their admission to town councils. It is satisfactory to note that in many parts of London women are standing as candidates for the vestries with every prospect of election. This extension of the sphere of public usefulness of women will be watched with the keenest interest throughout the English-speaking world.

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III.—LONDON SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION.

THE CHILDREN'S CHARTER.

As mentioned in the last number of the REVIEW, a Children's Charter was drawn up embodying the points upon which it was deemed desirable to have specific pledges from candidates for the School Board, so that whichever party won, the citizens might be secure of a definite and distinct pledge from the elected members that they would faithfully execute all the provisions of the Children's Charter. These provisions which were drawn up by an experienced school manager and approved by the provisional committee of the National Social Union are as follows:—

1. Will you endeavour to make education as efficient and attractive as possible?
2. Will you see that each school in your own district is efficiently staffed, and that no room in any such school is allowed to be overcrowded, especially in the lower standards?
3. Will you see that all schools in your district are well ventilated, well lighted, both with windows and gas, well drained, and well warmed?
4. Will you see that all the rooms in each of these schools are provided with attractive and suitable pictures and maps, and that all those that are dingy and worn out are replaced with as little delay as possible?
5. Will you take care that in your own schools all necessary apparatus and teaching materials are supplied with as little delay as possible?
6. Will you, where your own schools have no suitable teachers' rooms or playgrounds, endeavour that these shall be obtained for them, and support other members of the Board in obtaining the same for the schools in their districts?
7. Will you see that each department in every school that has a hall or suitable room for musical drill in your own district, is at once supplied with a piano?
8. Will you see to it that the utmost practicable facilities are given for utilising the school buildings after school hours for evening classes and recreation?
9. Will you vote for an inquiry into the alleged need for feeding the children who habitually come foodless to school?

Before issuing them to the candidates they were submitted to representative men and women of all classes and shades of opinion in London, and the inquiry was endorsed by the following persons:—

The Earl of Meath.
 Earl of Winchelsea.
 Lady Henry Somerset.
 Sir John Gorst.
 Hon. Rollo Russell.
 Rev. Dr. Lunn.
 Mrs. Haweis.
 Mrs. Sidney Webb.
 Mr. Corrie Grant.
 Mr. Athelstan Riley.
 Rev. Dr. Clifford.
 Archdeacon Sinclair.
 Archdeacon Farrar.
 Rev. A. A. Green.
 Mr. J. Ashcroft Noble.
 Rev. Dr. Paton.
 Mr. Percy Alden
 (Mansfield House).
 Mr. Sidney Webb.
 Mr. B. F. C. Costelloe.
 Mr. Maenamara.
 Mr. H. A. Day.
 Mr. Herbert Burrows.
 Rev. Percy Dearmer
 (Chris. Soc. Union).
 Rev. Robert F. Horton.
 John Burns.
 Rev. F. B. Meyer.
 Canon Barnett.

H. L. W. Lawson, M.P.

O. V. Morgan, Esq.

Prebendary Eyton.

J. M. Gladstone, D.S., F.R.S.

Mr. R. Culley

(Secretary Wesleyan
Methodist Sunday School
Union).

Some have intimated their desire to add a question as to the teaching of swimming. Mr. Riley and Lord Denbigh reserve their judgment as to pianos, having heard experts question their utility, and desire it to be distinctly understood that in heartily accepting, as they do, the first article, as it stands, they in no way commit themselves to such an accentuation of of the competition between the Board Schools and the Denominational Schools as would lead to the dominance of the former. With these slight exceptions, there was no difference of opinion on the "Children's Charter."

The significance of this charter was not appreciated at first by many of the candidates. Imagining that the circular, like most of those brought out during a contested election, was prompted with a view of influencing votes, several of the candidates objected to it, as it was not likely to help either party. That was not its intention. The object with which the circular was issued was to enable the National Social Union to put on record, in a form accessible to every school manager and parent in London, the distinct and definite pledge of the members of the new Board to the performance of nine distinct duties which the last Board, it was alleged by some and denied by others, had failed in many particulars to discharge. Some of the more vehement Progressives objected to have anything to do with any charter which Mr. Riley had signed. They said that whatever Mr. Riley might promise during the election he had spent the last three years in preventing the Board from carrying out any of the promises which he was now willing to make. Some of the same party rather resented the attempt to draw up a common denominator of agreement as calculated to injure their cause at the polls. Nevertheless the reception of the Children's Charter has been very satisfactory. The new School Board consists of fifty-five members, of whom twenty-nine are Moderates and twenty-six Progressives. The result roughly stated is as follows: twenty-five members of the new Board, including twenty-one Progressives and four Moderates, have accepted the Children's Charter as it stands, in all its nine articles, without making any reservations whatever. Ten more have accepted the first six articles without reservation, while objecting to one or other of the remaining three. Two members, Mr. Dumphreys and Mr. Coxhead, instead of specifically replying point by point to the nine inquiries, avoid the pledges by expressing a vague general desire to do what was practical for the children. Such answers, of course, are of no more practical value than the vague promises of an electioneering address. We may therefore take it that thirty-five members of the New Board stand solid on the first six points of the Children's Charter. If in the next three years any school manager or school teacher should find the schools in his district understaffed, overcrowded, or inadequately supplied with the necessary appliances, he will be able to appeal first to each member of the pledged majority to fulfil their pledges, and then if that fails, he can appeal to the citizens of London through the agency of the National Social Union, calling attention to this failure to carry out the charter to which they are pledged. As the administration of the schools is divided into districts, it is interesting to note that in some of the divisions—notably Westminster, Southwark, Tower Hamlets and Hackney—all the members, without exception, are pledged to the carrying out of the Children's Charter, although in the case of Mr.

Dumphreys, of Southwark, the pledge is of a very vague and general character. The following is the list of the members, arranged in districts, who have signed the Children's Charter:—

Chelsea.

- (P) Mrs. Maitland.
- (P) Lord Morpeth.
- (M) Athelstan Riley (with reservations stated above).

Finsbury.

- (P) Richard Bartram.
- (P) Miss M. A. Eve.

Greenwich.

- (P) Henry Grover.
- (P) Rev. John Wilson.
- (M) Rev. W. Blackmore.

Hackney.

- (P) Graham Wallas.
- (P) John O. Horobin.
- (M) Gerald Y. Fiennes.
- (P) Rev. S. D. Headlam agrees to all the questions except No. 9. He would not vote for an enquiry as he thinks the need is evident.
- (M) Lieut.-Col. Cecil John Hubbard agrees to all the points, with the exception of No. 7, about which he reserves his judgment.

Lambeth—East.

- (P) T. Gautry.
- (P) Rev. Arthur W. Jephson.
- (P) G. Crisp Whiteley.

Lambeth—West.

- (P) T. J. Macnamara.
- (P) Rev. W. Hamilton.
- (P) John Sinclair.

Marylebone.

- (P) Edmund Barnes.
- (M) Major General Moberly, in reply to point 1 says:—"I have been doing so for nine years and propose to continue to do so." He does not see the necessity of pianos, but has subscribed for them for entertainments. In reply to question 8, he says:—"I appeal to the record of my work to show how largely I have done so." He answers point 9 in the affirmative, but thinks that local charities have met the want.
- (M) Evelyn Cecil reserved his opinion as to the pianos.
- (M) Rev. J. J. Coxhead replied: "I am returned to the Board to do what I can for the children, and shall do so if returned again."

Southwark.

- (P) Rev. W. C. Bowie.
- (P) Rev. John Carlile.
- (M) T. H. Flood says the first six questions are "the A B C of efficiency," for which he will always contend. He suggests that the best form of physical exercise should be ascertained, and thinks swimming should be encouraged. In reply to question nine, he thinks that subscriptions should be solicited to meet the needs of each school.
- (M) John M. T. Dumphreys "will do all that is practical so that the education of the children shall not suffer."

Tower Hamlets.

- (M) Cyril Jackson.
- (M) Rev. R. T. Plummer.
- (P) Rev. E. Schnadhorst.
- (P) Miss Ruth Homan.

Westminster.

- (P) G. L. Bruce.
- (P) Rev. A. W. Oxford.
- (M) David Laing objects to pianos being provided out of rates.
- (M) Major-General Sim regards the first six questions "as exactly the state of things which all conscientious members of the Board spend their time in trying to

attain." To points 7 and 8 he replies in the negative, and gives no pledge with regard to point 9.

- (M) Capt. L. A. Skinner understands "efficient" in question two according to the code, and reserves his opinion on questions six and seven.
- (M) W. Winnett objects to question nine as being outside the duties of the Board.

The 18 members of the Board who have either neglected to reply or have refused point blank to give any pledges on the subject, are:—

Chelsea.

- (M) Frederick Davies.
- (M) Thomas Huggett.

City.

- (P) Miss Davenport-Hill.
- (M) Duke of Newcastle.
- (M) Henry W. Key.
- (M) Patrick White.

Finsbury.

- (P) W. R. Bourke.
- (M) George B. Clough.
- (M) Rev. A. J. Ingram.
- (M) J. W. Sharp.

Greenwich.

- (M) Rev. R. R. Bristow.
- Lambeth—East.*

- (M) Rev. A. A. W. Drew.
- Lambeth—West.*

- (M) Rev. Allen Edwards.
- (M) William H. Kidson.
- (M) Henry Lynn.

Marylebone.

- (P) Hon. E. Lyulph Stanley.
- (P) Rev. Dr. J. Angus.
- (M) J. R. Diggle, J.P.

It is worthy of note that not one of the members for the City has signed the Charter. The only Progressive member, Miss Hill, refused absolutely to give any pledges on the subject. We have obtained a pledged majority of the Board, and the plurality by which these thirty-five supporters of the Charter have been returned is larger than that of all the Progressive candidates. Of the thirty-six candidates who failed to secure election, twenty-one answered the questions. If the result of the election is regarded from the point of view of educational efficiency, we may take it that while the Moderates escaped defeat by the skin of their teeth on the religious question, the Policy of the Stingy Stepmother is definitely abandoned. There is to be no more skimping of the education of the children; the schools of London are to be maintained in an efficient condition; understaffing and overcrowding are no longer to disgrace the elementary schools of the first city of the world.

IV.—THE FEDERATION OF FREE CHURCHES.

We seem to be destined to witness at the close of the nineteenth century the rebirth of the parochial system. The old Anglican parochial system has broken down and been submerged by an anarchic multitude of other systems and no systems. Now, however, the spirit of order seems at last to be moving upon the face of the waters of sectarian division, and the Free Churches are beginning in federation to reconstruct a parochial system of their own. The effort began at Bradford; it has taken hold in Birmingham; it is extending itself in Leeds. The Rev. Thomas Law, late of Leeds and now of Birmingham, the organising secretary of the Free Church Congress, has undertaken as a special mission the bringing of the Federated Free Church parochial system into being, and everyone who cares for the unity of Christendom must wish him more power to his elbow. The Church of England by law established has of course neither part nor lot in this movement. But many questions will be simplified when the Free Churches are organised as a unit.

There is only one rock ahead, and that is the question of whether the Free Churches are or are not to exclude Unitarian Churches as integral members of these new parochial organisations. The tendency is strong in certain quarters to exclude them. There has been quite a commotion in Darlington owing to the refusal to recognise Unitarians or Evangelical Nonconformists. The

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Congregationalists protested against the exclusion of the Unitarians, and the Quakers refused to join, as the Society of Friends do not accept the Evangelical label.

BIRMINGHAM DISTRICT.

The following are the rules and regulations of the Birmingham Evangelical Church Association:—

Objects.

1.—Primarily and chiefly to promote the Spiritual Life of the Churches by (a) cultivating a closer fellowship. (b) Adopting united evangelistic action.

2.—To consider questions affecting the moral and social welfare of our fellow citizens.

3.—To furnish opportunities to Evangelical Nonconformists for taking concerted action upon questions affecting their common interests.

4.—To discuss such other matters as may appear to the Council to be desirable, it being understood that all party political questions should be rigidly excluded.

Membership.

5.—The Minister or Ministers in charge of any associated Church.

6.—Representative members elected annually, in the proportion of 1 for every 100 Church Members or fraction thereof above 30. To ensure as wide representation as possible, Churches having less than 100 members, but more than 30, will be allowed to send one representative.

7.—The Council, so constituted, shall have power to elect annually (by ballot if desired) 150 ladies or gentlemen, members of any Free Evangelical Church in Birmingham and district, as personal members, on their written application.

Meetings.

8.—Regular meetings shall be held quarterly.

9.—Special meetings may be convened by the Executive, or upon written requisition of forty members of the Council.

Executive.

10.—The Executive Committee shall consist of thirty members, in addition to a president, three vice-presidents, treasurer, and two honorary secretaries, to be elected annually by ballot, after nomination at the Council meeting.

LIVERPOOL.

I.—The Liverpool Nonconformist Federal Association is formed with a view to securing, if possible, combined action on the part of all Nonconformists in matters pertaining to the religious, social, and moral welfare of the city and neighbourhood. It considers that the following subjects, among others, may claim the attention of the Council.

(a) United action in regard to education, temperance, social purity, and the religious observance of the Lord's Day.

(b) United action in such work for the amelioration of the masses as can best be carried out by a union of our forces.

II.—That this being a non-political organisation, all purely political questions of a party character shall be strictly excluded from the consideration of the Council.

III.—No question shall be discussed if objected to, unless it is supported by at least two-thirds of the members present.

IV.—(a) That the Association shall consist of representatives appointed by the various denominational councils, the number

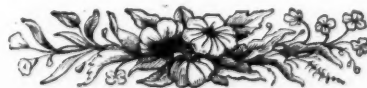
of such representatives allotted each denomination to be in the following proportion: [We omit the proportion, as this is purely a local matter].

That the Council be empowered to add to its number, not exceeding 20.

Bradford with a population of 216,000 was divided into districts of 200 houses each; 80 out of 90 free churches undertook the canvas. They supplied 1500 visitors, and Bradford has now been divided into 85 Free Church parishes. Birmingham divided its area of 48 square miles with 160,000 houses into 18 districts and 161 sub-districts with 4000 visitors. Birmingham has now been divided into 154 Free Church parishes. The Rev. Thomas Law of Birmingham and the Rev. J. M. G. Owen of Southampton will be happy to give any further information to those who wish to take part in this work.

V.—THE MUNICIPAL MANSIONS OF KING DEMOS.

The unoccupied mansions of King Demos seem at last to be in a fair way of being utilised for the amelioration of the condition of his subjects. It will be remembered that at the commencement of last year we published a series of articles on the Wasted Wealth of King Demos. The first two papers described the uses to which the Board Schools could be put during the evenings after the work of the day was finished. We gave some account of what the Recreative Evening Schools Association was already doing and what it aimed at accomplishing. Since then some considerable progress has been made. The association has obtained the permission of the School Board, unfettered by conditions, to try their scheme. They have selected a suitable Board School as the centre of their operations this winter. If the scheme is a success they hope to establish it in other Board Schools next year. The association has been carrying out portions of its scheme, but this is the first attempt to work it in its entirety. The various rooms of the building will be utilised for evening classes, lectures, reading circles, lantern teaching, games, gymnasiums and for classes of all kinds. By means of these classes they hope to apply education to the real life of the people, making their work more intelligent and skilful, and their pleasures purer. A great deal depends upon the success of this first attempt. As the Association has already obtained the consent of the old Board, and as a majority of the present Board is pledged in favour of the utilisation of the Board Schools for recreative and evening classes, they are not likely to have any trouble from that quarter. The association, however, wants men and women who will be willing to give some of their time to working for the success of the scheme. All those who may feel inclined to help in this work or who wish for further information, should communicate with Mr. Edward Flower, Secretary of the Recreative Evenings Schools Association, 37, Norfolk Street, Strand.



OUR MONTHLY PARCEL OF BOOKS.

BEAR MR. SMURTHWAYT.—If you are inclined to be angry with me for the unusual number of books I send you this month, and for spending rather more on your account than the arrangement allows, I would beg of you to remember that the month we have just passed through is November—the busiest of the whole year for publishers and booksellers—and that if I have rather exceeded your instructions this time, there were parcels in the summer which by no means brought your expenditure up to the sum you were willing to put aside for books. As it is, regard for your purse alone has prevented me from enclosing half-a-dozen or more Christmas books. You must decide for yourself about these from what you can see written elsewhere, and then send me up an order. And in order to be consistent, the following list of best selling books excludes gift-books entirely (if they were included, such as Mr. Andrew Lang's "Yellow Fairy Book" would no doubt have the first place):

Ballads and Songs. By John Davidson.

Personality, Human and Divine. By the Rev. J. R. Illingworth, M.A.

The Use of Life. By the Rt. Hon. Sir John Lubbock, D.C.L., F.R.S.

Ten Minutes' Sermons. By the Rev. W. Robertson Nicoll.

The Indiscretion of the Duchess. By Anthony Hope.

Mary Fenwick's Daughter. By Beatrice Whitby.

Doreen. By Edna Lyall.

Of these, "The Indiscretion of the Duchess," the Bristol Annual for 1894, I have already sent you. I am glad that you agree with me that it by no means equalled "The Prisoner of Zenda." And I even hear that Mr. Hope has completed a new novel!

Poets are rare—real poets; hence I send you a little volume of "Ballads and Songs," by Mr. John Davidson. It contains verse which will live with dross that ought to perish, but which will unfortunately survive, like a dungfly in amber. Mr. Davidson has inspiration, power, and insight. He sees, he feels, and he is no mean singer of melodious verse. There is much that is suggestive of Carlyle in some of Mr. Davidson's verses, Carlyle in blank verse, and with an element of glowing passion to which Carlyle was a stranger. But he is above all original. His verse is beautiful even where it is grotesque, and some of his poems are marked by a singular variety of charm. Above all they are vigorous, powerful, and full of abounding life, although sometimes a life that has missed its way and sometimes missed its lesson. Of one of his heroes he says:—

"He sought the outcast Aphrodite, dull,
Tawdry, unbeautiful, but still divine,"

and this doctrine of the divinity of mere appetite is the note of the Gospel enshrined in the "Ballad of a Nun." When you were in Italy, you may remember how shocked you were at the blasphemous hymns to Satan which emphasised the revolt of the freethinker against the priest. But the hymn-singers to Satan cannot hold a candle to Mr. Davidson, whose "Ballad of a Nun" although possibly intended only as a tribute to the divinity of sex, with which you will be in hearty sympathy, is nevertheless the most deliberate outrage on the religious and moral sentiment of mankind that I have recently come across. The story in brief is as follows:—

A nun, after ten years' devotion to an ascetic life of purity, penance, and prayer, is overcome by the violent animal passion which periodically overtakes the females of the flock and herd. She deserts her post as keeper of the convent gate, flies half-naked to the city in carnival, and flings herself into the arms of a stranger, crying, "I bring you my virginity." After he has taken her gift, she spends an indefinite time, even years, in satisfying her appetite. At last, at midnight, haggard and gaunt as a she-wolf, she returns to the convent, demanding to be walled-up alive in stone. She finds that the Virgin Mary has been considerably sent by God Almighty to take her place, lest she might be missed while she was violating her vows. She is reinstated in her conventual attire, and the Virgin says to her on departing:—

"You are sister to the mountains now,
And sister to the day and night;
Sister to God."

Considering that the nun's orgie was not redeemed by even the faintest semblance of sentiment, this canonisation of sheer bestiality is a literary outrage which, from any point of view, is ethically worse than the unnatural crimes which at every assizes consign poor wretches of drovers and labourers to penal servitude. Tom Moore denounced Mohammed as—

A wretch who takes his lusts to Heaven,
And makes a pander of his God.

But it has been reserved for Mr. Davidson to make the Virgin Mary accessory after the fact. Prostitution, it seems, is the new Via Dolorosa which leads to God!

Mr. Baring Gould—whose name seems on every publisher's list this Christmas—has written so good a novel in "Kitty Alone," that I really think I must give it pride of place, even in a month which, as you will see, has been especially prolific in good, if not wonderful, fiction. Mr. Gould announced somewhere that his ambition was to write a novel of English life for every county. This time he has elected South Devon—the



MR. JOHN DAVIDSON.
(From a photograph by Elliott and Fry.)

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estuary of the Teign, to be exact—as the environment for a story which shows his skill in a better light than anything he has done recently. "A Story of Three Fires" is the novel's sub-title, and the making of the third fire is, I think you'll agree with me, the most serious blemish on the plot. "Kitty Alone" has not the fierce power of "Mehalah." Its colouring is less sombre; and although its heroine has much in common, as have all Mr. Gould's heroines, with that daughter of Essex, the general impression given is that although fate is unrelenting and irresistible, life is by no means all tragedy—especially in Devonshire. The atmosphere of Dartmoor and the Teign is in the book, and the rustic characters are natural, although hardly ever colloquial; while the scene in which Jan Pooke and Noah Flood are brought up before the magistrate is in the best vein of rural comedy.

If after reading "Kitty Alone" you turn to Dr. Conan Doyle's "Round the Red Lamp" you will find a very different kind of fiction. I am inclined to think that in these "facts and fancies of medical life" Dr. Doyle has reached a far higher level of excellence than in any other stories of modern life which he has done. And it is a daring book; for more than one of the stories have motives which but a year or two back would have been held taboo in English fiction. Dr. Doyle, however, holds "that it is the province of fiction to treat painful things as well as cheerful ones," and so in "The Third Generation" he, greatly daring, essays to treat the theme of a man who almost on the eve of his wedding finds that he has from his grandfather "Sir Rupert Norton, the great Corinthian," much the same heritage as fell to the lot of Oswald in "Ghosts." But the subject is treated with infinite delicacy and refinement—qualities which are again apparent in "The Curse of Eve," the most powerful and the most impressive presentment of the horrors of childbirth seen through a father's agony that I have ever read. All the rest of the volume is good too. "His First Operation" is vivid; "Behind the Times" and "A Straggler of '15" (the story on which was founded the little play in which Mr. Irving is appearing) are sympathetic studies of character. "The Case of Lady Samox" has invention, and "The Surgeon Talks" is a medical sketch of the greatest interest to laymen. And the book is humane, kindly. Through all its horrors one can remember a concluding sentence of "The Curse of Eve": "The night had been long and dark, but the day was the sweeter and purer in consequence." All the same, "Round the Red Lamp" is not a book I would advise you to place in the way of a nervous girl. The collection has its pendant, by the way, in a tiny paper-covered volume you will find in your parcel, the first of the new Acme Library which Messrs. Constable, the publishers, have projected. In its "get up" it is certainly as pleasant as the Pseudonym or any of its fellows. "The Parasite" the volume is called, and it professes to tell in the form of a diary the experiences and sensations of an eminent professor of physiology who, against his will, is driven to believe in mesmeric sleep and the power of suggestion. Starting a profound sceptic and scoffer where the science of physiology was concerned, he finishes by becoming the abject slave of the woman whom he first allowed to experiment upon him. An uncanny idea, isn't it? although other people have worked at it. Dr. Doyle, however, even if the story shows signs of haste, has made it thoroughly readable.

You are fond of new sensations, especially where literature is concerned, so you are likely to welcome one book I send, Mr. Arthur Morrison's "Tales of Mean

Streets." Dedicated to Mr. Henley, and with most of its contents a reprint from the *National Observer*, when that weekly was under Mr. Henley's guidance, it has all that unsympathetic aloofness, that horror of sentiment, which one associates with much of the work in the same columns. Mr. Morrison's subject is East-end life, the squalid, sordid horror of the life of struggle and suffering which must always be "wherever a host is gathered together to fight for food." But I cannot give you any idea of how fierce and bestial the life is as seen through Mr. Morrison's eyes—very different ideas, I'll be bound, from those of most observers in further Whitechapel. There is humour in the book, but it is not kindly, not genial, and when its author does choose a tragic subject, as in the life of "Lizerunt," the factory girl on ten shillings a week, who marries a bully and a drunkard because he is willing to "sport" her "the hat of plush, very high in the crown, of a wild blue or a wilder green, and carrying withal an ostrich feather, pink or scarlet or what not," for which she longed, he seems to revel in its possibilities for the display of the animal nature of his characters. And yet he is not unreticent. Granted the particular view of life, unhumane and without sympathy, and the book is natural. At least, you will allow that its presentation is done with some art, and that in Mr. Morrison a new and promising observer and writer has appeared. But he must grow more humane. At present, with a subject reminding one of "Badalia Herodsfoot," his work has some of Mr. Kipling's qualities, but neither his genius nor his sympathy.

There are two other books which have appeared this last month, and which claim some kinship with "Tales of Mean Streets," in that they too deal without gloss with the facts of life as their authors envisage them. One is "Out of Egypt: Stories from the Threshold of the East," by Mr. Percy Hemingway; the other (a new volume in the Autonym Library) "By Reef and Palm," by Mr. Louis Becke. Both are exotic, un-English, but the scenes they present will certainly not be more strange to you than those which Mr. Morrison has found within half-a-dozen miles of Charing Cross. The "threshold of the East" of Mr. Hemingway's title is Alexandria. One story, "Gregorio," takes up more than two-thirds of the book. Its hero, and his wife and child, are pauper Greeks in that many-peopled city, and it is a story of character, of vicious character, not of incident. Mr. Hemingway writes excellently well, directly, with reticence. Perhaps this story of his will remind you in its treatment, as it did me, of Dostoevsky's "Crime and Punishment." Its atmosphere is not unsimilar. Reticence is not a word which can be applied to Mr. Becke's book. His "reef and palm" are of those islands of the Pacific with which Mr. Stevenson is fast acquainting us. But Mr. Becke does not deal in unreal romance. The theme of almost all his stories is the love of white men for island maidens—the theme of "The Beach of Falesá," but treated with more directness, with, in fact, more brutality. But one sees the South Sea Islands in this book more vividly than ever before. Mr. Becke knows them as do few other men. Some of his life is told in an introduction by Lord Pembroke, who is right when he suggests that seldom indeed does the man write who knows. The Pseudonym Library also has received a notable addition in the shape of a short story, "Lesser's Daughter," by Mrs. Andrew Dean, the authoress of those clever studies of unpleasant temperaments, "Mrs. Finch-Brassey" and "A Splendid Cousin." "Lesser's Daughter," too, is not

a "nice" book, but it is surprisingly acute and brilliant. Carry it on the first railway journey you take.

You will be glad to see the clean white cover of the Pioneer Series in your parcel. It has a notable addition in "An Altar of Earth," by Mr. Thymol Monk—a woman's pseudonym, I should think. It is about a young girl who lives in a country cottage with a friend. She is a pretty girl, and beyond the fact that disease dooms to her death in two years she does not seem particularly original—only charming. But an early remark of hers, that "we women are just beginning to understand that we can't reform men by marrying them. We only spoil our lives and the lives of our children," discloses something of her pedigree. A city man, her landlord, married and rather brutal, sees her and falls in love with her. On the condition that he will give a beautiful estate he has bought in trust for the people, she sacrifices herself to him. After all, she seems to say, it does not matter, when death will end all in a couple of years. But it is a cleanly, delicately told story, for all the underlying horror of its plot. Another book I send, not half as daring, and yet not by any means conventional, is "At the Gate of Samaria," by (? Miss) W. J. Locke. It is surprising what interesting stories of this new kind Mr. Heinemann seems to get hold of. Here, for instance, is a tale of women's life in London in the present year, of varied societies, of a husband's brutality, and of a woman's fidelity, told with restraint, power and originality. It is certainly one of the novels which mark a beginner out for attention. Two other books you must by no means put aside unread: Mrs. Mona Caird's "Daughters of Danaus," and Miss Clementina Black's "An Agitator." Mrs. Caird's is a notable contribution to the fiction of the woman question. It is a long story, carefully thought out, and you will read it with interest. Miss Black's book is short, a study of socialist character, for which she has disclaimed personal application. Her hero begins by guiding a strike, and towards the end he goes to gaol, an experience which, it will amuse you to see, he looks back upon as the greatest blessing of his life.

Two or three other volumes of fiction you will find: "Doreen, the Story of a Singer," Miss Edna Lyall's new book; "The People of the Mist," a new and extravagantly conceived African story by Mr. Rider Haggard, more in the manner of "She" and "King Solomon's Mines," than his recent books; "6000 Tons of Gold," the story of a man who becomes possessed of so much gold that he upsets the monetary balance of the world, and has to be escorted out into mid-Atlantic, where his hoards are consigned to the waves; "In the Days of Battle," by a promising writer, Mr. J. A. Steuart, who, modelling himself rather on Mr. Stevenson, has written a very exciting story of adventure in India, the broad seas, and Arabia, which you will read rapidly, and which your boys will devour; a new volume, "A House of Gentilefolk," in Mr. Heinemann's uniform translations of Turgenev's novels; and "Synnövé Solbakken," the first volume, embellished with a colotype portrait, of a similar edition of Björnson, which Mr. Gosse is editing, and which he introduces with a critical consideration of all Björnson's work.

In history, I suppose, the most important book you will find is Mr. Owen Pike's "Constitutional History of the House of Lords from Original Sources." Just now a serious work of this kind is particularly apt. But with every one talking about the strength of the navy, it is run close in importance by Commander Robinson's "The British Navy," whose sub-title, "The Growth, Achievements, and Duties of the Navy of the Empire," describes its intention. Not the least interesting part of this delightful and stimulating volume is its many illustrations of old

ships, of old naval costumes, etc., from contemporary prints. This certainly is a book which all who are interested in our naval power will envy you. I may mention here, too, that "The Command of the Sea" is a reprint of the articles, the trumpet-calls, with which Mr. Spenser Wilkinson has been doing his best to arouse the readers of the *Pall Mall Gazette* to a sense of the duty which they, as citizens, owe to the nation of keeping the state of our sea power constantly before the minds of ministers. You will see that yet another series has commenced—in the shape of a history of Egypt, to be completed in six volumes, for the majority of which, apparently, Mr. Flinders Petrie will be responsible. His first volume, beginning with "the earliest times" and ending at the sixteenth dynasty, is the one I send. It is well illustrated, you will see, from photographs of old monuments and statues, and with plans. Another historical volume is the second of Mr. Reginald Sharpe's "London and the Kingdom: a History mainly derived from the Archives at the Guildhall," and yet another is the second of Mr. Sutherland Edwards's "Old and New Paris: its History, its People and its Places," a typical Cassell publication, profusely and well illustrated. Then there is Dr. Henry Mortimer Luckock's "History of Marriage," not a fresh scientific history of primitive conditions and the evolution of the family, but a consideration of the Jewish and Christian contract in relation to divorce and "certain forbidden degrees." By the way, did you notice that in my letter last month I made the grievous error of saying that Mr. Rose's excellent monograph on "The Revolutionary and Napoleonic Era, 1789-1815," had no map? I can't think why I said this, for I had particularly noticed that it had four excellent coloured and folding maps and two plans.

You will find, to add to that portion of your library which is devoted to things Russian, three rather important books. The first is historical biography, Mr. K. Walisewski's "The Story of a Throne," dealing with the lurid life and times of Catharine II. Mr. Leo Errera's "Russian Jews: Extermination or Emancipation?" you can read as a pendant to Mr. Harold Frederic's "New Exodus," while a little volume entitled "Nihilism as it is," containing within one cover Stepniak pamphlets and Mr. Volkhovsky's "Claims of the Russian Liberals," has much to commend it to your attention. Then there is "The Memoirs of the late Sir John A. Macdonald, G.C.B.," edited by Mr. Joseph Pope, his private secretary—two volumes, which, in view of the interest you take in the colonies, will not, I think, be long allowed to remain uncut; and of another kind of biography there is that new one of "St. Francis of Assisi," by the Abbé Léon Le Monnier, and introduced by Cardinal Vaughan, who rightly says that "the beauty and power of the Catholic Church are never seen to better advantage than in the lives of her saints." Another Saint, Catharine of Siena, of the fourteenth century, had her life written by Mrs. Josephine Butler, a saint of the nineteenth. The book has long been out of print. I am delighted to see that it is republished this Christmas by Messrs. Horace Marshall and Son. Few books help you to realise better the eternal miracle of the divine life amid this hell of a world than Mrs. Butler's "Catharine," for she lived at a time and in a land where the devil and all his angels seemed lords of misrule both in Church and in State. Catharine was one of the greatest and saintliest of her sex, and the story of her life is one of the perennial romances of the history of mankind. And you will also be glad to see Dr. Robertson Nicoll's "Ten-Minute Sermons," and the new Bampton Lectures, being the Rev. J. M. Illingworth's "Personality, Human and Divine."

GIFT LITERATURE.

A GUIDE TO THE CHRISTMAS BOOKS OF 1894.

TAST month we published, for the benefit of those who might have friends far away to whom they might wish to dispatch presents betimes, a few particulars concerning some half dozen of the year's

its predecessor; and this fact surely is a sign that, while new and deservedly favourite writers for the young come to the front every winter, no nursery is complete without its row of classics, no generation of children is satisfactorily provided without the stories which made its parents and grandparents happy. Of new editions of these old favourites that this year brings the palm must be given, we think, to that collection of "Fairy Tales from Grimm" to which Mr. Baring Gould stands sponsor, and to which he has contributed a learned introduction, interesting but rather out of place in such a book. But the tales themselves are admirably translated, and each has many illustrations by Mr. Gordon Browne, who has seldom done work as good or as suitable. He gives us dragons and giants, gallant princes, and witches in a really delightful series of drawings—one of which we reproduce here—and the volume cannot but reach a very large number of children. Even with the memory of that edition of Grimm which Mr. Crane illustrated years ago, we do not think that a better edition than this has appeared. All the old stories have a new charm, read under such pleasant conditions: the tales of Hansel and Gretel and their escape from the wicked witch who lived in a cottage made of cakes and sweatmeats; of the Frog Prince; of how Six Travelled through the World; and of the Valiant Little Tailor—all these become doubly fascinating when read again in a volume so well conceived and executed.

MUNCHAUSEN,ÆSOP, AND HANS ANDERSEN.

Next perhaps we should place that edition of "The Surprising Adventures of Baron Munchausen"† which

Christmas books which had then appeared, and seemed to us most worthy of praise. Since we then wrote, many more—many hundreds more, we might say—have reached us; scarcely a day has passed but six or seven new books of this class have been added to the piles which during the present season accumulate on editors' tables and booksellers' counters alike. Much of the mass, not unnaturally, relies for its attraction upon meretricious outward adornment, sadly belied by the futile nature of its interior; much would seem destined for no class of reader; but much, on the other hand, is entirely praiseworthy, delightful in cover, in illustration, and in text. And it is with the purpose of drawing attention to what is best in this mass, of winnowing the grain from the chaff, that this brief review appears. Among the many that have crowded upon us, there are books suitable and pleasant for all classes and all ages of readers; and the intending purchaser will have his task made far easier if he knows exactly what to ask to see, and what to think of buying. Not to every one is granted the time or the patience to turn over the whole of a bookseller's stock in the search for what is correct and fitting.

THE OLD FAVOURITES.

An encouraging feature (to be noticed also last year) is that the old children's books seem to have lost none of their popularity and perennial charm. Every year sees a new Hans Andersen, a new Grimm, a new Munchausen, each more sumptuously produced than

* "Fairy Tales from Grimm." With introduction by S. Baring Gould, M.A. Wells Gardner. 6s.

† "The Surprising Adventures of Baron Munchausen." Lawrence and Bullen. 7s. 6d.



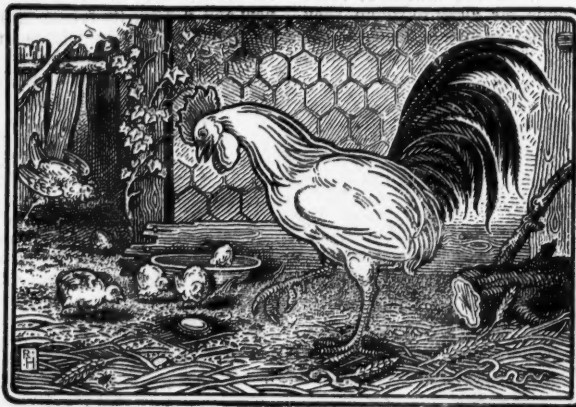
(From "Fairy Tales from Grimm.")



(From "The Surprising Adventures of Baron Munchausen.")

Mr. Thomas Secombe has introduced and Mr. William Strang (the same artist who did the powerful designs for "The Pilgrim's Progress" which we praised last month) and Mr. J. B. Clark have illustrated in a manner curiously consistent, and reminiscent here and there of Mr. Beardsley's least roguish designs. The Baron is always a favourite wherever he chances to be read, but fate seems recently to have treated him with less attention than he deserves. It wanted a worthy edition like the present to recall his pleasant fictions to his old friends, and to win him new readers in nursery and school-room. Many have imitated his droll extravagances, but no writer yet has equalled his invention, no rival has

reached that pitch of abandonment to the impossible and the incredible with which his name is connected. In the present edition Mr. Secombe's introduction is useful and learned, but surely it could be dispensed with in a volume destined for young folk. For those who want biographical and bibliographical history special copies could be bound up at a slightly higher price. The same remark applies to a new edition of "The Fables of Æsop,"* which has just been added to the Cranford Series. The fables are here "selected, told anew, and their history traced" by Mr. Joseph Jacobs, who in his "Short History of the Æsopic Fable" and his erudite notes gives his childish readers all sorts of irrelevant information. But it is a very delightful edition all the same, and the very numerous illustrations by Mr. Richard Heighway are thoroughly in the spirit of the text. And another new appearance must be praised



(From "Fables from Æsop.")



(From "The Banbury Cross Series.")

—Hans Andersen's "The Snow Queen and Other Fairy Tales," † a volume whose simple and pleasing illustrations

by Miss E. A. Lemann make it a worthy successor to a similar series of Andersen's stories which the same publisher issued last year. This is quite the best edition of Hans Andersen we have seen for smaller children.

Another old favourite that we may mention here is Defoe's "Robinson Crusoe,"* reprinted in Mr. Unwin's pretty and surprisingly cheap little Children's Library, with a number of illustrations by George Cruikshank. This is one of the cheapest books of the year. But why, by the way, is Defoe's name nowhere on the volume? and what editor has been so bold as to speak with complacency of having shortened sentences and paragraphs "by the sparing excision of now needless or irrelevant matter"? The edition is for children, it is true, but countless previous editions have shown that here at least no line of Defoe's matter is irrelevant even in the child's estimate. And it seems a pity, too, that the anonymous editor should also have detracted from the picturesqueness of the narrative by "the substitution of a simple word for one that is unusual or obsolete."

"THE BANBURY CROSS SERIES." †

Under this title that very enterprising firm, Messrs. J. M. Dent and Co., have begun a pocket series of fairy tales, which, "prepared for children" by Mrs. Ernest Rhys, bids fair to be the greatest success. Two volumes are already published: one contains "The Sleeping Beauty" and "Dick Whittington and his Cat," the other "Jack the Giant-Killer" and "Beauty and the Beast," while both have many charming illustrations by Mr. R. Anning Bell, who has also designed pretty papers and an enticing design for the dainty pale green saten covers, which, in their turn, are fastened with red ribbon. When complete the series will make a regular doll's library; no well-appointed doll's house but must have its baby volumes on its shelves. These books, by the way, measure 3½ by 5½ inches, and the reader can judge for himself how suitable and irresistible to children are Mr. Bell's drawings.



(From "The Banbury Cross Series.")

COLLECTIONS OF FAIRY TALES.

Both Mr. Andrew Lang and Mr. Joseph Jacobs have put forward new budgets of fairy tales this winter, as continuations of the series with which for the last few

* "The Fables of Æsop." Selected by Joseph Jacobs. Macmillan. 6s.
† "The Snow Queen and Other Fairy Tales." By Hans Christian Andersen. Arnold. 7s. 6d.

* "The Adventures of Robinson Crusoe, of York, Mariner." By Daniel Defoe. Unwin. 2s. 6d.

† "The Banbury Cross Series." Edited by Grace Rhys. J. M. Dent and Co. 1s. per volume, net.

years they have been making English children happy. Mr. Lang's "Yellow Fairy Book" we noticed last month;

Mr. Jacobs's "More Celtic Fairy Tales" is as successful as any of its four predecessors, and gains a sad interest from the fact that its author announces "for the last time, for the present, I give the children of the British Isles a selection of fairy tales once or still existing among them." This volume has, of course, one great advantage over most collections, for there will be but few of its nursery readers to whom the different stories, which are told with a naïve charm and simplicity which will appeal to the heart of little folks,

are not entirely new, and that although there is no story among them but is far older than the towns in which the children live. Mr. Jacobs has again the invaluable services of Mr. J. D. Batten as Illustrator. That this artist has lost none of his power of pleasing and interesting children can be seen from the two drawings we reproduce. By the way, Mr. Jacobs, who is nothing if not a learned folk-lorist, warns children off the dozen pages of notes and references at the end of the book by the solemn saying that "man or woman, boy or girl that reads what follows three times shall fall asleep an hundred years." Another collection of fairy tales which will be fresh to English readers is that which Mr. R. Nisbet Bain has collected from the Ruthenian language, and entitled "Cossack Fairy Tales and Folk-Tales."† It is a fascinating volume and one likely to become every bit as popular as its author's previous collection, "Russian Fairy Tales." But one interest it has which neither that nor any other book of its class can lay claim to: it is the first translation of Ruthenian literature into English. It is illustrated by Mr. E. W. Mitchell, and has a fine large type and handsome cover. Yet another exotic collection, and a very handsome collection too, is that entitled "The Golden Fairy Book,"‡ which with its hundred and ten illustrations by Mr. H. R. Millar—one of the best of the new school of illustrators—make a very brave and tempting show indeed.



(From "More Celtic Fairy Tales.")

It contains some nineteen stories collected from all parts of the world—from the Serbian, from the French of George Sand, Alexandre Dumas, Voltaire, and other writers, from the Portuguese, from the Hungarian of Maurus Jokai, from the Russian, from the Italian, and even from South Africa; but one would like to see some translator or editor's name on the title-page. A collection of more familiar work is "A Book of Fairy Tales,"* "retold" by Mr. Baring Gould, who contemplates other similar volumes in the future. Every tale he tells is well known to English readers, the majority being newly and admirably translated from the French of Perrault. The black, gold-embellished buckram cover of the volume gives it decided distinction, which is carried out by the unusual but fine old-faced and very black type which Messrs. Constable have used in the printing, and by the old-fashioned, and perhaps over-mannered, pictures of Mr. A. J. Gaskin. A few more books so well conceived as this, and our children will become pronounced bibliophiles before ever they leave the nursery. Then another praiseworthy collection we must mention is "Norwegian Fairy Tales"† a translation from some of those which the enterprise of Asbjørnsen and Moe have saved for the young readers and folklorists of their country. This too is an illustrated book, and in a day when Norway and its literature is so much to the fore is sure to have a large sale.

A COUNTESS'S FAIRY TALE.

Of new books written specially for children we must give the first place to Lady Jersey's "tale of magic and adventure for boys and girls," "Maurice; or, The Red Jar"‡—a title which recalls visions of a certain Rosamond of our childhood!—not only because its authoress



(From "More Celtic Fairy Tales.")

has told a most excellent story, but also because she has had the assistance of a young illustrator, Miss Rosie

* "More Celtic Fairy Tales" Selected and edited by Joseph Jacobs. Nutt. 6s.
† "Cossack Fairy Tales and Folk-Tales." Selected, edited, and translated by R. Nisbet Bain. Lawrence. 6s.
‡ "The Golden Fairy Book." Hutchinson. 6s.

* "A Book of Fairy Tales." Retold by S. Baring Gould. Methuen. 6s.
† "Norwegian Fairy Tales." Routledge. 5s.
‡ "Maurice; or, The Red Jar." By the Countess of Jersey. Macmillan. 6s.

M. M. Pitman, to whose pictures only praise can be given. Seldom is a fairy tale so well furnished with illustrations. The hero of Lady Jersey's romance, which is admirably written by the way, is a bad little boy who disobeys his father and mother, a baron and baroness who live in a castle by a river. His disobedience brings him into all sorts of terrible difficulties. He meets water-babies, and has many adventures, which lead to a wizard flooding the land round the castle and sweeping it away. But if Maurice is disobedient, he is brave; so he goes to an old witch, learning from her that only by working with the Earth King for a year and a day, and with the King of the Sea and a Fire King, each for the same period, can he restore his family's fortunes. How he does this, and how he fares, every well-appointed child will learn for himself before many weeks are over, and his pleasure in Maurice's adventures will be much enhanced by Miss Pitman's pictorial rendering of them.

A "VERY MODERN"
FAIRY TALE FROM THE
DUTCH.

A cheap and at the same time a delightful boon for children (although it has no illustrations) is Mrs. Bell's translation of Frederick van Eeden's "Little Johannes,"* for which Mr. Andrew Lang writes a learned introduction in which he deals with the history of the fairy tales in modern literature, and incidentally says of "Little Johannes" that it is "very modern"—a criticism which may lead "new women" who are blessed with children at once to invest in the book. For the rage for modernity may well reach the nursery. The book is very nicely printed and is bound in yellow—another "very modern" note. The makers of new and good fairy tales are so scarce that we must welcome not only "Little Johannes" but another volume called "The New Fairy Book,"† and con-

* "Little Johannes." By Frederick van Eeden. Heinemann. 3s. net.

† "The New Fairy Book." Edited by William Andrews. F.R.H.S. Simpkin. 4s. 6d.



THE COUNTESS OF JERSEY.

year her new book is called "My New Home,"* and, as with some of its predecessors, it is illustrated by Mr. L. Leslie Brooke, who also designs a most attractive cover.



(From "Maurice; or, The Red Jar.")

taining nothing but stories told by new writers. Most of these are very well told, too, and as this is a form of literary industry by no means successful nowadays, we hope the book will get into many children's hands. But the illustrations are a very scratch lot.

MRS. MOLESWORTH AND OTHERS.

The wise grown-ups always read Mrs. Molesworth's stories before they give them to their children, or, better still, they read them aloud. For this favourite author has to so pre-eminent an extent the secret of writing for little ones, of knowing in what language to clothe her ideas, and of what to write about, that it is a constant delight to watch the children's faces as they hear the story unfold itself, and to anticipate the pleasure in each fresh incident. This year her new book is called "My New Home,"* and, as with some of its predecessors, it is illustrated by Mr. L. Leslie Brooke, who also designs a most attractive cover.

Two well-known workers in other branches of fiction have furnished books for children this winter. Mrs. Steel gives us "Tales of the Punjab told by the People,"† as a volume of the Cranford series. It is profusely illustrated by Mr. J. Lockwood Kipling, and contains an appalling number of notes, an analysis, and "a survey of the incidents in modern Indian Aryan folk-tales," by Major R. C. Temple. "These stories," says Mrs. Steel, "are strictly folk-tales;" and she has collected them from the people during winter tours through the various districts of which her husband has been Chief Magistrate. It is a delightful book, the very present, we would suggest, for children whose parents are connected with India. It is a volume which should stand on the same shelf with Mr. Kipling's "Jungle Book." The other well-known authoress is Mrs. Beatrice Harraden, who has issued a new edition, with its text revised, of a story for children she

* "My New Home." By Mrs. Molesworth. Macmillan. 4s. 6d.

† "Tales of the Punjab told by the People." By Flora Annie Steel. Macmillan. 6s.

published five years ago, entitled "Things will Take a Turn."* It has now forty-six illustrations by Mr. J. H. Bacon, and makes a charming book which admirers of "Ships that Pass in the Night" and children will alike read with pleasure.

Another new edition we are glad to see is Miss Grace Stebbing's "That Bother of a Boy," a story of the "Little Lord Fauntleroy" kind, with numerous illustrations. And still other new books you should ask your bookseller to show you before you definitely decide what your children shall have, are Miss Georgina

Synge's "Beryl: the Story of a Child,"† a very pretty little tale; a volume with the pleasant title of "The Whispering Winds and the Tales that they Told,"‡ by Miss Debenham; Miss Ethel Turner's "Seven Little Australians,"§ the much illustrated story of seven naughty children; the Waterloo edition of Miss Alcott's "Little Women and Little Women Married,"|| by far the best of many editions, and admirably illustrated; the ninth edition of Mr. Edward Lear's famous "Nonsense Songs and Stories" (Warne, 3s. 6d.), with some additional songs and the old illustrations; a rather similar and very amusing book, entitled "Artful Anticks" (Gay and Bird, 6s.), in which pictures and verses are by Mr. Oliver Henford; yet another volume of Mr. Palmer Cox's Brownie series, this time entitled "The Brownies Around the World" (Unwin, 6s.), and is

fully illustrated as its predecessors; and two of those always welcome budgets of short stories and pictures with covers of highly-coloured pictorial boards: "Sunday Reading for the Young" (Wells Gardner, 3s.) and "Little Chummies; or, Pictures and Rhymes for Happy Times" (Church Monthly Office, 3s.); and, in conclusion, Miss Kate Greenaway's "Almanack for 1895" (Routledge, 6d.), a delightful little book to teach children to watch the days of the month and year.

"ALEXANDER THE GREAT" AND "TOM CRINGLE'S LOG."

To come to books for boys, we do not think that a better can be found to start with than "The Story of Alexander,"** retold from the

(From "That Bother of a Boy.")

legend current in the Middle Ages, by Mr. Robert Steele.

* "Things will Take a Turn." By Beatrice Harraden. Blackie. 2s. 6d.
† "Beryl: The Story of a Child." By Georgina M. Synge. Skeffington. 2s. 6d.
‡ "The Whispering Winds and the Tales that they Told." By Mary H. Debenham. 2s. 6d.

§ "Seven Little Australians." By Ethel S. Turner. Ward and Lock.
|| "Little Women and Little Women Married." By Louisa M. Alcott. W. H. Allen and Co. 6s.

** "The Story of Alexander." By Mr. Robert Steele. Nutt. 6s.

It makes now a very handsome small quarto volume, printed on thick paper in old-faced type, and very fully illustrated by Mr. Fred Mason, whose drawings, mediæval in tone, are thoroughly in keeping with

the story. This is just the book for a boy commencing school. What information it does give, it imparts in an inoffensive manner, and it is more than likely to provoke a very desirable curiosity as to the people who have followed Alexander and Darius and the great ones of its pages. The second book of the heading of the paragraph is rather different, but it, too, would

make the best of presents for a boy, whether he be young or old. It is a new edition, in two volumes, of Michael Scott's "Tom Cringle's Log,"* with four illustrations, printed in colotype, by Mr. Frank Brangwyn, printed by Constable, and bound with becoming gravity. A cheaper reissue we have not seen. And it was time. Oblivion was fast scattering her poppies. As it is, this should be in the first half-dozen of the most popular books for boys which the season has produced.

MR. MANVILLE FENN, MR. G. A. HENTY AND OTHERS.

Last year we gave on this page a portrait of Mr. Henty; this year we necessarily follow with that of Mr. Manville Fenn. This year his most important book is entitled "First in the Field,"† and is a very exciting



MR. GEORGE MANVILLE FENN.

(From a photograph by the Stereoscopic Company.)

story of adventure in New South Wales, but commencing in the conventional manner with one or two scenes

* "Tom Cringle's Log." By Michael Scott. Gibbings. Two volumes. 5s. net.

† "First in the Field: a Story of New South Wales." By George Manville Fenn. Partridge. 5s.

in an English school. Mr. W. Rainey has illustrated the volume very well. To mention Mr. Henty is to call up a whole library of stories for boys. Every year, we believe, he adds three to his pile, each dealing with some new and moving period of the world's history. This year one of his books is entitled "Wulf the Saxon,"* and is a story of the Norman Conquest, a struggle of continual interest to boys. Mr. Ralph Peacock illustrates it. Another of his is "When London Burned,"† a story of Restoration times and of the Great Fire. Here the twelve illustrations are by Mr. J. Finemore. M. Jules Verne, too, has his annual volume, entitled this year "Claudius Bombarnac,"‡ and having the usual profuse number of illustrations. If M. Verne's creations are not quite so extravagant as of yore, he still has no page uninteresting, and his countless number of readers in England will welcome the volume with acclamation. Another tried favourite is Mr. Ascott R. Hope, whose contribution this year is called "Young Travellers' Tales,"§ containing nine stories of adventure met with by youngsters in all parts of the world. It has some excellent illustrations. Among the boys' books of the past two or three years none have been more successful than "Finn and his Companions," by Mr. Standish O'Grady, and "The Iron Pirate," by Mr. Max Pemberton. This year both those authors manage to repeat their successes. Mr. O'Grady with a romance of the heroic age of Ireland, entitled "The Coming of Cuculain,"|| a well illustrated volume; and Max Pemberton with "The Sea Wolves,"** a romance of adventure which if it has not the absolute freshness which characterises "The Iron Pirate," is no unworthy successor to that fine boys' story. Indeed, of the new stories of the season "The Sea Wolves" stands in the first two or three.

MRS. L. T. MEADE'S AND OTHER GIRLS' BOOKS.

Where girls' books are discussed Mrs. Meade generally deserves the first place. This year she has two excellent stories which we can cordially recommend. One is called "Betty: a School Girl,"†† and is well illustrated by Mr. Everard Hopkins. The other has the pretty title of "Red Rose and Tiger Lily,"‡‡ and is all about several "essentially modern girls." It, too, is illustrated. Miss E. Everett Green's "Shut In,"§§ a tale of the Siege of Antwerp in 1585, is another good girls' story. It is quite a serious book and will please some boys, for it contains a plan of the siege from an old print. But it has no illustrations, which is a mistake. Miss Nellie Hellis's "When the Brook and River Meet"||| has only a frontispiece, but it is such a pretty story, with so charming a cover, that girls will forgive the lack of other pictures. And to name an improving book in conclusion, there is Mr. G. Barnett Smith's "Noble Womanhood,"*** a series of biographical sketches of such women as Florence Nightingale, Frances Ridley Havergal, Miss L. M. Alcott, and Mrs. Hemans. This is a book, too,

which would be all the better for some illustrative portraits.

FOR GROWN UP READERS.

Gift-books for adults may be dismissed in a very few lines. Undoubtedly the volume* which will be most popular this Christmas is that in which, for the first time, all Tennyson's poetical work is bound together. It is the familiar green-covered volume with the addition of the poems written right up to the time of his death, and with of course the beautiful steel-engraving. Other volumes welcome to lovers of poetry will be the two with which a series entitled "The Lyrical Poets,"† and edited by Mr. Ernest Rhys, has just commenced. In appearance, paper and print they are as dainty as any series we know. It was a happy idea to make the first volume an introductory one under the title of "The Prelude to Poetry," and containing all that is most notable that the English poets, from Chaucer to Landor, have said in the praise or defence of their own art. This volume contains an etched portrait of Sir Philip Sidney; the second, which includes all the "Lyric Poems of Edmund Spenser," contains his etched portrait. In both volumes Mr. Rhys's introduction is thoroughly worth reading. Then there is a very handsome and rather ambitious volume by Archdeacon Farrar, "The Life of Christ as Represented in Art,"‡ which, with its numerous and excellent reproductions of well-known pictures and curious old engravings on stone and metal, is sure to be one of the most popular books of the year. Another volume of a somewhat similar artistic interest is Mr. Karl Károly's "Raphael's Madonnas and other Great Pictures reproduced from the Original Paintings, with a life of Raphael and an account of his Chief Works,"§ Here all the most important pictures are reproduced in collotype; the rest in careful half-tone engravings, the result being a very handsome and valuable book. Another book of artistic interest which should find purchasers is Mr. Henry Blackburn's "The Art of Illustration,"|| an illustrated handbook to its subject invaluable to the artist. It is just the book to give a young worker in black and white. And we must praise very highly an edition of "Good King Wenceslas,"** which Mr. Arthur J. Gaskin has illustrated properly and beautifully, and for which Mr. William Morris has written an introduction. It is a volume which comes to us from the country, but it is one of the best specimens of printing and book-making we have ever seen. Then Messrs. Smith and Elder have published pocket editions in boxes of the Brontë novels, including Mrs. Gaskell's "Life of Charlotte Brontë," and of Mrs. Gaskell's own novels. The first, in seven volumes, costs only twelve-and-sixpence, and would make a delightful present, as would also Mrs. Gaskell's works, which (eight volumes in all) cost only fourteen shillings. Both series are neatly bound, and the box gives them an air of completeness. We must just mention here, in conclusion, Miss Braddon's new book, "The Christmas Hirelings" (Simpkin), a story in one volume, illustrated by Mr. Townsend, which will please both old and young folks, but the first the most. Should any one feel disposed to cavil at Christmas festivities, this is the book to rescue them from so sorry a temptation.

* "Wulf the Saxon: a Story of the Norman Conquest." By G. A. Henty. Blackie. 6s.

† "When London Burned: a Story of Restoration Times and the Great Fire." By G. A. Henty. Blackie. 6s.

‡ "Claudius Bombarnac." By Jules Verne. Low. 6s.

§ "Young Travellers' Tales." By Ascott R. Hope. Blackie. 3s. 6d.

|| "The Coming of Cuculain: a Romance of the Heroic Age in Ireland." Methuen. 3s. 6d.

** "The Sea Wolves." By Max Pemberton. Cassell. 6s.

†† "Betty: a School Girl." By L. T. Meade. Chambers.

‡‡ "Red Rose and Tiger Lily." By L. T. Meade. Cassell. 3s. 6d.

§§ "Shut In." By E. Everett Green. Nelson. 5s.

||| "When the Brook and River Meet." By Nellie Hellis. Wells Gardner. 3s. 6d.

*** "Noble Womanhood." By G. Barnett Smith. S. P. C. K. 2s. 6d.

* "The Works of Alfred Lord Tennyson, Poet Laureate." Macmillan. 7s. 6d.

† "The Lyrical Poets." Edited by Ernest Rhys. Dent.

‡ "The Life of Christ as Represented in Art." By Frederick W. Farrar, D.D., F.R.S. Black. 21s.

§ "Raphael's Madonnas and Other Great Pictures." By Karl Károly. Bell. 21s. net.

|| "The Art of Illustration." By Henry Blackburn. W. H. Allen and Co.

** "Dr. Neal's Carol of Good King Wenceslas." Illustrated by Arthur J. Gaskin. Cornish Bros., Birmingham.

THE MAN FOR THE BOYS

WHEN PARENTS ARE AT THEIR WITS' ENDS.

WHAT to do with boys who have "kicked over the traces" at school, or who by reason of some weakness or failing are not fit subjects for public school life, has indeed proved a perplexing question to many parents in the past.

We have before us now a case in which a boy of 14½ years old was withdrawn from one of the largest of our public schools by request of the head-master, in consequence of having mixed himself up in an unfortunate school-boy offence, in which indeed he was more sinned against than sinning. His people were unutterably shocked at the occurrence, and after racking their wits for some other school or opening, finally decided to send their son to America. (This most foolish practice has been unfortunately too common, and often results in an outcast condition of soul as well as person.) The youngster went, and although liberally provided for, as far as money goes, was soon swindled and plundered. Indeed, his money proved a very fatal aid, throwing him into the worst of company, and so leading him deeper and deeper, until he became finally lost to all knowledge in one of the foulest cities of the New World. For over two years no trace of the boy has been found!

Whilst admitting that this case may be an extreme one, it nevertheless represents a tragely far too common. Parents in such cases have been utterly perplexed in their anxiety to act in the best interests of their boy's future; and however misguided and almost suicidal this habit of "sending abroad" has been, yet the idea has been a kindly one, of enabling the boy to "turn over a new leaf" and begin afresh under new conditions of life.

Now, it has been an undoubted fact that up to within a very short time ago no provision has presented itself, that head-masters could recommend and parents avail themselves of, in cases of this character. An English gentleman, however, has lately taken up this work, in a perfectly private and limited way, and after many years' practical study and experiment in instances of extreme difficulty, has formulated a plan, the result of past observation, that should prove of great assistance in these cases.

As specimen of results obtained by his sympathetic efforts, the following case may be quoted:—"A boy of fifteen, the son of a clergyman (a gentleman of the highest honour and personal character), was sent by his people to a well-known school, the educational status of which is of undoubted excellence. After he had been at this place some short time an outbreak of fire occurred at the school. With some difficulty, and after some damage had been done, the fire was suppressed, and a close examination disclosed the origin of the fire to have been the work of an incendiary. This discovery resulted in the arrest of the boy, and his appearance before the magistrates on a charge of arson. No one, unless having passed through a similar experience, could conceive the intensity of this blow to the parents of the boy, as the news was brought to them. They simply could not believe it!"

In the case we have just alluded to wise steps were taken. With the full and sympathetic consideration of the authorities, the boy was not further proceeded against, but placed at once under the care of the gentleman we have referred to. This happened over

three years ago, and to-day the youth, having passed a most successful school course and examination, is on the highway to a successful career, bearing an excellent character for honourable and true purpose. The cloud that threatened to affect his whole outlook has passed away, and the future is full of hope and brightness.

Cases could be multiplied of similar exhibitions of a weakness that becomes a fatal wreckage of character if not dealt with in a firm and wise spirit.

No two boys are exactly alike mentally, any more than any two hospital subjects exhibit the same physical symptoms; and whilst on general grounds a general course of treatment may be adopted, yet in an educational effort that seeks to do what we may term a heart work, each boy should receive close and personal observation.

Our object is not to extol any particular individual (the wonder is that up to this so grave a situation has not produced anything approaching a definite attempt at solution, for there is room for much effort of the kind amongst educationalists), but rather to draw attention to the general principle underlying the matter.

It is impossible here to enter into the many grave considerations at stake, but sufficient may have been said to demonstrate the necessity for such a department in our educational system.

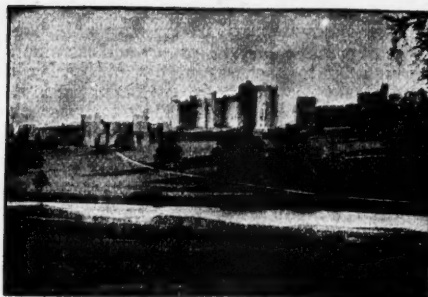
We refrain from giving names or public advertisement, which would be likely to have a prejudicial effect upon the aims and objects of the scheme, which is essentially a private one; but we shall be happy to put any *bonâ fide* parent or guardian in communication with the gentleman in question. He possesses credentials of the highest order, and his chief interest in life from an early age has centred entirely in the reclaiming, moulding, strengthening, and educating of boys.

Development of Irrigation in Australia.

COLONIAL papers, says the *British Australasian*, contain reports of a great Fruit-Growers' Convention and Citrus Fair, which has lately been held at the Mildura Settlement, where about 10,000 acres of land are already under cultivation by irrigation, being thus transformed from an arid country into thriving and beautiful orchards; the first substantial return yet made (the late season's) amounting to £45,000, or about thirty per cent. on the outlay, which is productively remunerative, made by the settlers up to the present time. An Irish peer, the Earl of Ranfurly, who owns a large plantation at Mildura, gained the first prize for oranges and lemons. As exhibiting the remarkable productiveness of the settlements (there are two—Mildura in Victoria, and Renmark in South Australia) several specimen trees were inspected. A five-year-old lemon tree was found to measure 51 ft. in circumference and 18 ft. in height; and an orange tree 39 ft. round and 12 ft. high. Young peach trees, one year and eleven months planted, measured 30 ft. round and 10 ft. high, yielding, eighteen months from time of planting, 60 lb. weight of peaches averaging 13 oz. each. The Renmark Settlement has only been developed up to the present time to the extent of about one-fourth that of Mildura, but it is contemplated by the company (Chaffey Brothers, Limited, by whom these great settlements are being established) to devote special efforts to bringing this South Australian irrigation colony up to the same point of progress within a short period.

Sylvia's Journal is to be superseded by the *Windsor Magazine*, the first number of which is to be ready early in December.

Reproduction of the Frontispiece to our Christmas Number.



ALNWICK



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CHATSWORTH



WARWICK

WHAT WE ARE COMING TO: A SALE CATALOGUE OF A.D. 1905.

"THE SPLENDID PAUPERS": THE STORY OF ITS GENESIS AND ITS MORAL.

THE Christmas Number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS has met with remarkable success. The first edition of 50,000 copies was sold out on the first day, and we have had to reprint. Quite unexpectedly, a considerable demand has sprung up for it in America, where we hardly ventured to anticipate much circulation, Christmas special numbers not yet having taken root on the other side of the Atlantic. It would seem, from the success of these successive annual romances of the year, that the politico-social-journalistic story has come to stay. To treat the Chicago Exhibition in advance, the Liberator frauds with the projected *Daily Paper*, and the Death Duties in three Christmas Numbers, was to put the new plan to as severe a strain as it could have been suggested. As the public has stood the test, and all the three have achieved a quite remarkable success, we suppose we may now take it that the annual story of the year has become as much an established institution as the New Year's almanac.

It may therefore not be without some little interest briefly to explain the genesis of these tales. The first was written as a *tour de force*. If a man who had never written a story in his life could construct a story that would carry endless topographical and guide-book details of the World's Fair and the way thither, and if that story by such a prentice hand sold, then it proved that the thing could be done, and that I could do it.

The second, written avowedly to launch the projected *Daily Paper*, but which most fortunately for me failed in its immediate object, was, nevertheless, notwithstanding that failure in its first objective, a satisfactory success from the point of view of the publisher.

The third, "The Splendid Paupers," is the first that attempts to do nothing but describe in narrative form the tendencies, the personalities, and the events of the year. In this story, I have more nearly attained to the proper aim and ideal of what the story of the year should be. It is very imperfect; and in nothing is its imperfection more notable than in its omission to deal even in passing with the most interesting and dramatic of all the situations of the closing year—that of Lord Rosebery, the youngest Premier of the century; a sphinx in the centre of a mutinous conglomerate of followers, all distrusting each other and none of them understanding him. But that would have been another story. If in a story of the year we were to attempt to include everything, it would be as bulky as the "Annual Register," and quite as dull.

In "The Splendid Paupers" I had the advantage of a first-rate title which I owed to the Countess of Warwick in the famous auto-telepathic interview that took place between us when she was at Dunrobin and I was at Dover. There was a fine audacity about the phrase which only an aristocrat could have displayed. Nor could my title have more happily suggested the central idea in the author's mind. The threatened disappearance of the old order, which at least paid some deference to the maxim *noblesse oblige*, and its supersession by a new brood of plutocrats who owed no homage to anything but the dollar, seemed to me an unblest consummation, the full developments of which were but imperfectly realised by those amongst whom the change was actually in progress. The cynical indifference to the obligations

of great wealth, the ruthless insistence upon the rights or property, the worship of the almighty dollar—these notes of the New Order seemed to be only too aptly illustrated by the incidents of the great strike at Chicago on one side of the Atlantic, and on the other by the conduct of one of two of the American plutocrats who have entered into the inheritance of our dispossessed peers. Mr. Winans and Mr. Vanderbilt in Ross and Inverness, Mr. Carnegie at Cluny, Mr. Phipps at Knebworth, and Mr. W. W. Astor at Cliveden, may be taken as the advance guard of the plutocratic horde which is preparing to dispossess the descendants of our ancient nobles.

The imposition of the new death duties, and, still more, the unmistakable animus shown against the landed interest by many of the Radical members, revealing as it did the most extraordinary ignorance in many quarters as to the real economic position of our landlords, suggested the selection of this subject as the *motif* of our Christmas story. In order to make the significant transformation stand out more vividly, I substituted for the American plutocrats a Chinese millionaire. The Duke of Devonshire's declaration that he might have to sell Chatsworth gave me an excellent starting-point, and so taking a romancer's pardonable liberty with time I anticipated events, and told the story of how the Chinaman established himself in Chatsworth. As Mr. Winans converted 300,000 acres in Ross and Inverness into a gigantic deer forest, so I make my Chinaman convert Derbyshire into a tiger preserve, and by a very simple exaggeration I make him wall off the Peak, as Mr. Astor has walled off Cliveden. The sale of the *Pall Mall Gazette* in like manner suggested the purchase of the *Daily Tribune*, the name given in the story to the *Daily Chronicle*.

Most of the characters are drawn from real life. Some of them indeed, such as Mr. Moreton Frewen and Madame Novikoff, are hardly disguised, and there are few who are at all familiar with the *personnel* of political society who are not able to indicate the originals of most of the persons in the story. Lady Enid however is composite, and is more of a type than a person. Most of the figures and facts relating to the present condition of landed property were given me either by landowners themselves or by their agents. Whatever defects the tale may have as a romance, I flatter myself that it is not far out as a mirror of some of the conspicuous individuals and of some of the strongest tendencies visible in England to-day.

The effect of the depreciation of silver upon prices, and the influence which it has in handicapping the white man with the yellow money in his struggle with the yellow man with the white money, will not be seriously disputed even by those who have hitherto refused to throw their lot in with the bimetallicists. Whether the famous Crawford machine will ever be able to make gold mining profitable in Wales and the Highlands is another point upon which the novelist does not claim to speak with the authority of an oracle. I hope that none of my good friends who have thrown in their lot with the Independent Labour Party will resent the fancy sketch of the kind of political corruption that is inevitable when poor men without much principle are in a position to exert influence in Imperial politics. No one who has even an elementary acquaintance with the American fine art of collaring labour movements for the benefit of cor-

rupt financial interests will regard as exaggerated the chapters describing the intrigues of Faulmann with the Pattersons to control the toiler's vote.

"The Splendid Paupers" is not a pleasant story. The situation which it describes is very much the reverse. It cannot be otherwise than painful to describe the downward slide of an ancient aristocracy into the abyss of bankruptcy. It is rather curious that at this moment, when the economic crisis demands the whole energies of the landed interest to save its order from the yawning gulf, its attention should be concentrated upon the comparatively insignificant detail of resisting a moderate concession of self-government to Ireland. It will be poor consolation to have saved the Union if the noble saviours thereof find themselves in a Union of another kind.

An obvious criticism, not of the story, but of the dominant idea which runs through every chapter is, that many peers are far, very far from living up to the maxim of *noblesse oblige*. That no doubt is true—the more's the pity. But as the old saw says: "There are more flies caught by a spoonful of treacle than by a hog's head of vinegar"; and it is probable more peers may be roused to do their duty by a picture of their order as it ought to be, than by any denunciations levelled at their class as it actually exists. Our peers, however, may at least assert with truth, that as a class they compare very favourably with any other moneyed men. They contribute both in purse and in person much more liberally to the service of the State, locally and imperially, than any similar number of men of equal wealth, and there is good ground for hope that an increasing number of younger peers will follow the example of the best rather than of the worst of the aristocracy. There is certainly ample room for improvement. Some of the wealthiest exhibit an almost criminal indifference to the welfare of the population on whose industry their wealth depends, and as a result, those who might if they chose be the leaders and the captains of their counties are men without influence and without power other than that shadow of a semblance which they enjoy in being able once in a session to place their veto on some measure passed by the House of Commons.

The times are not such as to encourage a continuance in the cultivation of the covert and the hunting field, and the neglect of the poor and of their homes. Ten righteous men would have saved Sodom. Let our peers see to it that the indispensable minimum of true captains of industry and vice-kings of our counties is not lacking in their ranks at the close of the nineteenth century, otherwise the Chinaman after all may arrive at Chatsworth.

OTHER CHRISTMAS NUMBERS AND ANNUALS.

THE Christmas numbers of the important weekly papers are this year up to a very uniform level. The *Illustrated London News* (1s.), with a very attractive cover, has among its literary contributors Mr. Anthony Hope (whose share is a characteristic comedy in one act), "Q," Mr. Arthur Hughes, and Lord Brabourne (with short stories); and among its artists, Mr. Forester and Mr. Caton Woodville; and with it are given three coloured plates—M. Jan van Beers's "Bo Peep," a dog picture by Mr. W. H. Trood, and "Anne Hathaway's Cottage." Most of the ordinary illustrations in the *Graphic* (1s.) are coloured; and there are short stories by Mr. Grant Allen, Mrs. B. M. Croker, Mr. Maarten Maartens and Mr. Robert Buchanan, while there are quite a number of stories told in coloured pictures by Mr. Percy Macquoid, Mr. Charles Green, Mr. Reginald Cleaver,

Mr. Phil May and others. Here the coloured plate is an excellent reproduction of a painting by Mr. Luke Fildes of the Princess of Wales. In its plates, *Black and White* (1s.) is original and very successful. "The Last Grip," a scene of military heroism, is by Mr. Frank Feller, while two large and fine wood engravings are after two of the late Albert Moore's most successful paintings. Fiction is provided by Mr. Barry Pain and Mr. Eden Phillpotts, working in collaboration. The three excellent plates in *Pears' Annual* (1s.)—one of which is by Mr. Fred Morgan, and one by Mr. Eugene de Blaas—alone must have cost the money which is charged, but in addition Mr. Charles Green illustrates Charles Dickens's "The Chimes" in a suitable and pleasant manner. The *Lady's Pictorial* (1s.) is very much a "modern woman" issue, for no less than seven women writers contribute short stories, verse or comedies. Thus Miss Marie Corelli, Miss Ella Hapworth Dixon, Mrs. W. K. Clifford, "Iota," and Miss Clara Savile-Clarke provide bright and readable fiction, while Miss Violet Hunt has an excellent comedy in dialogue, and Miss Clo. Graves a humorous poem. The number is profusely illustrated by the usual artists who work for the *Lady's Pictorial*, and in addition is given a rather unwieldy plate—a picture of a little girl—by Madame Canziani, and a musical supplement, "A Society Cinderella," written by Mr. H. P. Stephens and composed by Mr. Edward Solomon. "Holly Leaves" (1s.), the Christmas number of the *Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News*, has the usual budget of seasonable short stories by such writers as Miss Clo. Graves and Mr. W. H. Pollock, and illustrations and a large coloured plate by Mr. J. D. Godward. The *Penny Illustrated Paper* entitles its extra number "Christmas Cards" (6d.) and gives many illustrations, a coloured plate by Arthur J. Elsey, and stories by Mr. George R. Sims, Miss Clo. Graves, Mr. John Latey, Mr. Manville Fenn and other popular authors. But perhaps the best of the cheaper Christmas numbers is that of *To-Day* (6d.). We do not refer to its two coloured plates but to its literary matter, by Mr. Thomas Hardy and Mrs. Henniker (working in collaboration), Mr. W. L. Alden, Mr. Barry Pain, Mr. W. W. Jacobs, Mrs. Coulson Kernahan, Mr. Keighley Snowden, and the editor, Mr. Jerome himself. The number is well illustrated too. *Yule Tide* (1s.) has a large coloured supplement by Mr. Britten, other separate and popular plates, and an exciting story by Mr. J. Maclaren Cobban, illustrated profusely by Mr. Gülich. *Truth* Christmas number (1s.), with its rhymed satire on the events and tendencies of the year, is the one indispensable. As usual Mr. F. C. Gould's coloured plates and illustrations are excellent caricature, caustic and humorous. The *Catholic Fireside* also has a Christmas number (6d.), containing illustrated short stories and a coloured plate. *Phil May's Illustrated Winter Annual* (1s.) has now taken its place as one of the most successful of the winter budgets of illustrations and short stories. Mr. May's own inimitable and humorous illustrations are the chief temptation to the purchaser, but excellent fiction is provided by Mr. Grant Allen, Mr. E. F. Benson, Mr. Kenneth Grahame, Mr. Morley Roberts, and other writers, while Madame Sarah Grand has a skit, entitled "Should Irascible Old Gentlemen be Taught to Knit?" and Mr. R. H. Sherard, assisted by Mr. May's sketches, describes "Bohemian Life in Paris." Another not dissimilar budget is *Fun, Frolic, and Fancy* (1s.), the joint work of Mr. Byron Webber, who supplies the text, and Mr. Phil May. The artist is not at his best, but the annual is worth the shilling, and contains the work of others of the May family.

CONTENTS OF REVIEWS AND MAGAZINES.

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN.

Altruistic Review.—Springfield, Ohio. November 16. 20 cents.
Philanthropy of Administration. President W. T. Stott.
Professor David Swing. With Portrait. Rev. J. H. Barrows, and others.
Recent Municipal Reform Movements. H. H. Van Meter.

Amateur Work.—Ward, Lock. December. 61.
Heraldry in Decoration. Illustrated. A. Yorke.
Fretwork and Marquetry Cutting. Illustrated. D. B. Adamson.

American Catholic Quarterly Review.—505, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. October. 5 dols. per ann.

The Newest Darwinism: Weismannism. Prof. St. George Mivart.
Testimony of the Greek Church to Roman Supremacy. Very Rev. A. F. Hewitt.
Who is My Mother? Rev. J. V. Tracy.
Criticism of Recent Pantheistic Evolution. Rev. J. J. Ming.
"I will think upon Rahab": Egypt. A. E. P. R. Dowling.
Introductory Remarks to the Pop's Encyclical. Cardinal Gibbons.
To the Rulers and Nations of the World. Pope Leo XIII.
Psychology, Physiology, and Pelagius. Rev. T. Hughes.
The Supernatural and Its Imitations. A. F. Marshall.
A Christian Soldier: Gen. de Sonis. T. L. L. Teeling.
Oil. Rev. T. J. A. Freeman.

Annals of the American Academy.—12, King Street, Westminster. November. 1 dollar.

Why had Roscher so Little Influence in England? W. Cunningham.
Reasonable Railway Rates in United States. H. T. Newcomb.
Economic Function of Woman. E. T. Devine.
Relief Work in the Wells Memorial Institute, Boston. H. S. Duley.

Antiquary.—Elliot Stock. December. 1s.
The Punishment of Pressing to Death. J. Lewis André.
Staves of Oil. Illustrated.

Visitation of the Diocese of London in 1734, by Bishop Gibson. Rev. W. Sparrow Simpson.
London Theatres. Illustrated.

English Glass-Making in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries. E. W. Hulme.

Dyganwy, Caer Llŷon, and Caer Seion. H. H. Lines.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. November. 2s. 61.
The Causes which Led to the War in the East. Kuma Oishi.
The Religion of Emerson. Rev. W. H. Savage.
The New Slavery: Bonds and Monopolies. J. Davis.
The Mystic Brotherhood of India.
Effective Voting the only Effective Moralizer of Politics. Catherine H. Spence.
Freeland University. W. L. Garner.
The Relation of Inequality to Pauperism and Crime. Martha L. Clark.
Christianity as it is Preached. Byron A. Brooks.
Immigration and the Land Question. C. J. Buell.
Two Views of Modern Spiritualism. Dr. H. A. Hirt and Dr. J. M. Peckles.
The Century of Sir Thomas More; and the New Learning North of the Alps. B. O. Flower.
Political Corruption: How Best Oppose? Thomas E. Will.

Argosy.—Bentley. December. 61.
Alice King, the Blind Authoress.
Letters from South Africa. Continued. Illustrated. C. W. Wood.

Atlanta.—54, Paternoster Row. December. 61.
Five o'Clock Tea at Hampton Court. Illustrated. Mrs. Barkley.
A Sermon on Houses. Lady Jephson.
Warwickshire and George Eliot. Illustrated. G. Morley.

Atlantic Monthly.—Ward, Lock. December. 1s.
Christmas Eve and Christmas Day at an English Country House. Sir E. L. Strachey.
Ghosts. Agnes Repplier.
An Old-Time Sorosis in Chelsea, New England. H. Baldwin.
Regional Folk. Harriet W. Preston and Louis Dolge.
The New Criticism of Genius. Aline Goren.
Some Personal Reminiscences of Walter Pater. W. Sharp.
Literary Love-Letters: A Modern Account. R. W. Herrik.
Suggestions on the Architecture of Schoolhouses. C. H. Walker.
Dr. Holmes.

Austral Light.—St. Francis's Lodge, Lonsdale Street, Melbourne. October. 61.

The Massees and Anarchy. Bishop P. Delany.
Adam Lindsay Gordon. Rev. I. J. Malone.

Bankers' Magazine.—85, London Wall. December. 1s. 61.
Prepaid Cheques. R. H. Inglis Palgrave.
Cheques and Appeal Receipts.
Advances to Farmers.
The Statutory Deposit and Other Legislative Safeguards.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Paternoster Row. December. 2s. 61.
New Social Story: "A Foreigner."
Reminiscences of James Anthony Froude. Dr. John Skelton.
Celibacy and the Struggle to get on. Hugh E. M. Studdell.

An Epistle from Horace; Mr. Gladstone's New Translations.
Indoor Life in Paris.
An Ancient Inn: Ostrich Inn, Colnbrook. J. A. Owen.
The Position of Japan.
The Coming Struggle; the Campaign against the House of Lords.

Board of Trade Journal.—Eyre and Spottiswoode. November 15. 61.
Development of the Russian Mining and Metallurgical Industries.
The Production and Consumption of Wine in France.
Load Line Regulations for the Government of Bengal.
New United States Customs Tariff.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. December. 61.
My Autobiography. P. G. Hamerton.
Mary Queen of Scots. VIII. The Murder of Rizzio. D. Hay Fleming.
Frederick Tennyson. With Portrait. W. B. Macleod.

Boy's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. December. 61.
How to Make a "Continuous" Whipcord Machine. Illustrated. Burnett Fallow.
The British Navy of To-day.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Company, Toronto. November. 25 cents.

Ontario's Big Game. J. Dickson.
Where was Vineland? With Map. D. Boyle.
The Position of the Established Church. J. Castell Hopkins.
The Round Towers and Irish Art. Illustrated. F. T. Hodgson.
The Crown in "Twelfth-Night." W. Townsend.
Glimpses of Mexican Life. Illustrated. H. S. Grant Macdonald.
A Decade of the History of New France. Illustrated. T. P. Boland.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—Cassell. December. 61.
New Serial Story: "The Voice of the Charnier," by Mrs. Meade.
Novel-Writing and Novel-Reading: A Chat with Rev. S. Baring-Gould. Illustrated. F. Dolman.

The Meaning of the Chinese Button. Illustrated. A. J. Ramford.
The Cabinet and Its Secrets. Illustrated. Sir Wemyss Reid.
A Detective on Detective Stories. Illustrated. W. E. Grey.
People Who Face Death: Alpine Guides. Illustrated. A. E. Bousser.
Giant Steamers of the Suez Canal. Illustrated. C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne.

Cassell's Saturday Journal.—Cassell. December. 61.
Celebrities of the Day. Illustrated. Max Pemberton.
Ought We to be Cremated? A Chat with Sir Henry Thompson. With Portrait.
Should Jurymen be Paid? A Chat with Mr. E. T. E. Besley. With Portrait.
Reminiscences of a Famous Actress: A Chat with Mrs. De Navarro (Miss Mary Anderson). With Portrait.
Squire, Parson, and Novelist: A Chat with the Rev. S. Baring-Gould. With Portrait.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, Belfair Street, Strand. November. 1s.
John Ericsson, the Engineer. Illustrated. W. Conant Church.
How Iron is Made. Illustrated. J. Birkinbine.
Primitive Types of the Suspension Cable and Tow-Line. Illustrated. W. F. Durfee.
Superheated Steam. Illustrated. Prof. W. Cawthorne Unwin.
Hydraulic Machine Tools. Illustrated. R. Hart Tweedell.
The First Ironcasting in America. Illustrated. Albert Spies.
English and American Ship-Building. J. S. Jeans.
Benjamin Huntsman of Sheffield, the Inventor of Crucible Steel. Illustrated. R. A. Hatfield.
An Interesting Hydraulic Power Plant. Illustrated. H. Harrison Supiee.

Century Magazine.—Fisher Unwin. December. 1s. 41.
Life of Napoleon Bonaparte. Illustrated. Leon Guipon.
Francesco Crispi. With Portrait. W. J. Stillman.
What has Science to do with Religion? A. Jay Du Bois.
Old Maryland Homes and Ways. Illustrated. J. W. Palmer.
The American Woman in Politics. Eleonora Kinnitt.

Chambers's Journal.—47, Paternoster Row. December. 7d.
The Great North Road.
The Thirlmere Scheme.
Art of Mosai.
The Blockade of Agra in 1857.

Chautauquan.—Kegan Paul. November. 2 dollars per annum.
Development of Steamships in the Nineteenth Century. Illustrated. Lieut. Com. Uriel Schree.
Social Life in England in the Eighteenth Century. J. Ashton.
The Legislature of the German Empire. Professor J. W. Burgess.
The Germany of To-day. Sidney Whitman.
The Value of Geological Science to Man. Professor N. S. Shaler.
Leaders of the House of Representatives. Illustrated. E. Jay Edwards.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—16, Salisbury Square. December. 61.
The Late Rev. Sorabji Khareji.
The Gleaners' Union Anniversary.

Classical Review.—David Nott. November. 1s. 6d.
Descriptive Animal Names in Greece. A. Bernard Cook.
Critical Notes on the Stromateis of Clement of Alexandria. J. B. Mayor.
Critical Notes on the Republics of Plato. Concluded. H. Richards.

Clergyman's Magazine.—Hodder and Stoughton. December. 6d.
"The Parousia," as Viewed on Both Sides of the Atlantic.

Contemporary Review.—Isbister. December. 2s. 6d.

Peace and the Quadruple Alliance.
The Position of the House of Lords. Lord Hobhouse.
Walter Pater: A Portrait. Edmund Gosse.
The Carrying Trade of the World. Michael G. Mulhall.
Mountain Falls. W. M. Conway.
The Late German Crisis.
The Knowledge of Good and Evil. Emma Marie Caillard.
The State as a Patient. Sir Edward Fry.
A New Theory of the Absolute.—H. Professor Seth.
The Fictitious French Claim to Malagascar. Karl Blind.
Leconte de Lisle. F. Brunetiere.

Cornhill Magazine.—15, Waterloo Place. December. 6d.
Palm-Oil at the Porte.
The King's Palaces; Salmon.

Cosmopolitan.—Bearn's Buildings, Chancery Lane. November. 15 cents.
The Great British North-west Territory. Illustrated. Lee Meriwether.
Great Passions of History; Charles VII. and Agnes Sorrel. Illustrated. H. Bouchot.
Public Control of Urban Transit. Sylvester Baxter.
Duck Shooting in Maryland. Illustrated. D. B. Fitzgerald.
The Chiefs of the American Press. Illustrated. J. Creelman.
In King Arthur's Land; Newlyn. Illustrated. Eve H. Brevilque.
The Public Library Movement. Illustrated. W. J. Fletcher.

Dial.—24, Adams Street, Chicago. 10 cents. November 1.
College and University English. A Summary.
James Anthony Fraude: Biography and Bibliography.
November 16.

Philip Gilbert Hamerton.

Educational Review.—(America.) F. Norgate and Co. November. 1s. 8d.

The Spirit and Ideals of Princeton. A. F. West.
Educational Value of Play. J. L. Hughes.
The Contents of School Readers. A. E. Kellogg.
University Extension Congress, 1894. J. Davidson.
The Public Library and the Public Schools. G. W. Peckham.
Friedrich Paulsen. With Portrait. A. W. Shaw.
Applications of Physiography to History. J. W. Retlaw.

Educational Review.—27, Chancery Lane. December. 1s.
Professor Laurie on Education. St. George Stock.
The Teacher's Trust. Grace Toppin.
Lessons from the Church Congress: Religious Teaching in Secondary Schools.
The Organisation of Secondary Education: The Constructive Policy of the Private Schools. William Brown.

Educational Times.—F. Holgson. December. 6d.
A Slipshod Syllabus.
The Inspection of Schools from the Medical and Sanitary Point of View. C. Dukes.

Engineering Magazine.—G. Tucker, Salisbury Court. November. 2s. 6d.

Causes and Effects of Forest Fires. J. Gifford.
The Land of the Mikado. J. Castell Hopkins.
Uses for Terra Cotta in Modern Buildings. Illustrated. G. M. R. Twose.
Present Status of the Nickel Industry. W. L. Austin.
Why Some Men Fall as Steam Engineers. W. H. Wakeman.
Past and Present of the Whaling Industry. Illustrated. H. L. Abdi h.
The World's Production of Gold. T. A. Rickard.
Advantages of the Tehuantepec Route. With Map. E. L. Corbelle.
Domestic Electric-Lighting Plants. N. W. Perry.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, Strand. December. 1s.
Some Books of the Year. Illustrated. L. F. Austin.
London to New York by Steamer. Illustrated. F. A. McKenzie.
Winter's Sport in the Rockies. Illustrated. W. A. Paillie-Grohman.
The Land of a Lost Language; Cornwall. Illustrated. W. C. Borlase.
A Happy Hour with Sir Edwin Arnold. Illustrated. Clement Scott.
Shelley in Italy. Dr. Richard Garnett.
The Other Half on Sunday; the Lone Bachelor. Illustrated. H. V. Barnett.
Chinese Mandarins and People. Illustrated. Prof. Douglas.

Essex Review.—(Quarterly.) Fisher Unwin. October. 1s. 6d.
Essex Churches; All Saints, Retendon. Illustrated. F. Chancellor.
The Ballast Lighters on the Thames. W. F. Glenny.
Historians of Essex; Philip Morant. Ed. A. Fitcb.

Expositor.—Hodder and Stoughton. December. 1s.
The Sadducees and Immortality. Rev. J. Denney.
The Western Text of the Greek Testament. Prof. A. S. Wilkins.
The Realist among the Disciples. Rev. P. Carnegie Simpson.
New Testament Teaching on the Second Coming of Christ. Prof. J. A. Beet.

Expository Times.—Simpkin, Marshall. December. 6d.

The Denudation of the Church. Prof. Paterson.
Went on the Form of Genuine Christianity. Rev. R. M. Adamson.
Hebrew Prophecy and Modern Criticism. Rev. F. H. Woods.

Fireside Magazine.—7, Paternoster Square. December. 6d.
The Voice of the Bells. Illustrated. W. T. Stratton.

Fortnightly Review.—Chapman and Hall. December. 2s. 6d.

Foreign Views of Lord Rosebery.
From a French Standpoint. Augustin Filon.
From a German Standpoint. Professor Delbrück.
Robert Louis Stevenson: a Critical Study. Steven Gwynn.
A Threatened City—Pekin. M. Rees Davies.
Modern Historians and Their Methods. Herbert A. L. Fisher.
Russia and the Balkan Peninsula. Edward Drey.
A True University for London. Montague Cranthorpe.
The Crimea in 1854, and 1894. General Sir Evelyn Wood.
The Spread of Diphtheria. Dr. Robson Rose.
Uganda and the East African Protectorates. With Map. George S. Mackenzie.

The Meaning of the American Elections. Francis H. Harby.

Forum.—Edward Arnold. December. 1s. 3d.

Political Career and Character of David B. Hill.
Should Senators be Elected by the People? G. F. Edmunds.
Impotence of Churches in Fall River, Massachusetts. Rev. W. B. Hale.
The Eastern War, and After. Col. T. A. Dodge.
Thackeray's Place in Literature. Frederic Harrison.
The Temperance Problem: Past and Future. E. R. L. Gould.
William L. Wilson as a Tariff-Reform Leader. Henry L. Nelson.
How the New York Death Rate was Reduced. Nathan Straus.
The Wage-Earner's Loss during the Depression in the United States. Samuel W. Dike.
Facts touching a Revival of Business.

Frank Leslie's Monthly.—110, Fifth Avenue, New York. December. 25 cents.

My Tomb in Thebes. Illustrated. Dr. Georg Ebers.
A Sabine Sanctuary; Subiaco. Illustrated. E. C. Vansittart.
The Old and the New in Japan. Illustrated. E. W. Clement.
Living Pictures on Broadway. Illustrated. V. Gribayevoff.
Ghosts of Ravenna. Illustrated. Vernon Lee.
The Historic Hudson. Illustrated. P. Seger.

Free Review.—Swan Sonnenschein. December. 1s.

Why Have a Second Chamber?
Concerning Weissmann. Ernest Newman.
Life Assurance Practice: A Criticism and a Suggestion. G. M. McCrie.
An Introduction to English Politics. John M. Robertson.

Gentleman's Magazine.—Chatto and Windus. December. 1s.

Weather Wisdom. Percival H. W. Almy.
In the Halls of the Celts. Hatfield. William Connor Synge.
Sanitary Struggles at Panköhl, Bengal. James Beames.
The Balance of Power in Europe. John Hutton.
The Pities of Italy. George Widdington.
Modern Penology. G. Rayleigh Vickers.

Geological Magazine.—Kegan Paul. November. 1s. 6d.

New Carboniferous Trilobites. Illustrated. Dr. Henry Woodward.
Physiographical Studies in Lakeland. With Map. J. E. Marr.
Chlorite: Marl and Warminster Greensand. C. J. A. Meyer and A. J. Jukes-Browne.
Mr. Harker and Mr. Deeley on the Scandinavian Ice-sheet. Sir H. H. Howarth.
Recent Changes of Level. Mark Stirling.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, Paternoster Row. December. 6d.

Literary Households. Sarah Tytler.
A Reigning Queen Aged Fourteen: Queen of the Netherlands. Illustrated. Emma Brewer.
Women and Girls as Inventors and Discoverers. Sophia F. A. Caulfield.
Archaeology for Girls. Continued. Illustrated.

Good Words.—Isbister. December. 6d.

A Samaritan Tobacco Plantation. Illustrated. Juan Ke-bil.
The Rowan-Tree Inn, Galloway. Illustrated. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
Rose Castle, and the Bishop of Carlisle. Illustrated. Precentor Venables.
On the Riviera di Ponente. Illustrated. J. G. Dow.
John Herschel. Illustrated. Sir Robert Ball.
The Stone of Destiny: Coronation Stone of Scotland. Illustrated. F. Barr.

Great Thoughts.—28, Hutton Street, Fleet Street. December. 6d.
A Journey across Thibet: a Talk with Captain Bower. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.

Walter Pater. With Portrait. P. Morley Horder.
William Cullen Bryant. With Portrait. Alex. Small.
The Cambridge Mission at Delhi: an Interview with Rev. G. A. Lefroy. Illustrated.
Characteristics of Norwich. Illustrated. J. B. Carlike.
Goethe's "Faust."

Harper's Magazine.—45, Albemarle Street. December. 1s.

An Arabian Day and Night. Illustrated. P. Bigelow.
Evolution of the Country Club. Illustrated. C. W. Whitney.
The Time of the Lotus; in Japan. Illustrated. A. Parsons.
"Taming of the Shrew." Illustrated. Andrew Lang.
The Show-Places of Paris; Night. Illustrated. R. H. Davis.
New Serial: "The Simpletons," by Thomas Hardy.

Homiletic Review.—Funk and Wagnalls. November. 1s.
What the Preacher may Gain from the Study of Coleridge. Professor J. O. Murray.
The Four Gospels and the Faith of Christendom. D. S. Schaff.
A Hindu Missionary in America. F. F. Kellinwood.
Homiletic Helps from the Fine Arts Exhibition of the Columbian Fair. Rev. J. Westley Earshaw.

Humanitarian.—Hutchinson and Co. December. 1s.
The Sex Bias of the Commentators: an Interview with Mrs. Josephine Butler. With Portrait. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
Hereditv. St. George Mivart.
The Theatre and the Music Hall. Canon Lester.
A Reply to Sir William Moore on the C. D. Acts. James Stuart.
The Chinese as Fellow-Colonists. R. W. Egerton Eastwick.
Community Life and the Social Problem. Rev. the Hon. James Asherley.
The Depopulation of the Highlands. D. N. Reid.

Idler.—Chatto and Windus. December. 61.
A Comic Naturalist; Mr. Potter. Illustrated. G. B. Burgin.
The Idlers' Club: Should Christmas be Abolished? Symposium.

Illustrated Carpenter and Builder.—John Dicks. December. 61.
Youth of Great Inventors. Illustrated.
Hammerbeam Roofs.

India.—84, Palace Chambers, Westminster. December. 61.
The Tenth Indian National Congress. A. O. Hume.
A Protest Against Railway Extension in India. D. N. Reid.

Indian Church Quarterly Review.—78, New Bond Street. October. 2 rupees.
The Missionary Episcopate. Bishop of Calcutta.
Tennyson's Palace of Art. Rev. G. Congreve.
A Step toward Christian Re-union. Rev. R. Papillon.
The Civil Disabilities of Christian Converts in India. R. N. Cunt.
Some Words on Prof. Caird's "Evolution of Religion." Rev. Eyre Chatterton.
The Supposed Influence of the Life and Doctrines of Buddha on the Life and Doctrines of Christ. Rev. K. S. Macdonald.

Investors' Review.—29, Paternoster Row. December. 1s.
Mr. Foster: A Canadian Finance Minister's Retirements.
The Trade of India and the Indian Debt.
The Murietta Debt to the Bank of England.
Mildura: Reply from an Agent of Chiffey Bros., Ltd.
The Methods of Messrs. Jarvis and Conklin.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. Gill and Son, Dublin. December. 61.
Literary Work of Dr. Russell of Mayo.

Journal of Education.—86, Fleet Street. December. 61.
Lessons Before School. R. Somervell.
Women Inspectors in Elementary Schools. E. P. Hughes.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—59, Pall Mall. November 15. 2s. 61.
Military Lessons from the Past for the Present. Lieut.-Colonel Henderson.
The Differentiation of Naval Force. H. L. Swinburne.
The Campaigns of Saxe. With Maps. Colonel E. M. Lloyd.

Kindergarten Magazine.—Woman's Temple, Chicago. November. 1s.
Albert Thorvaldsen. Illustrated. N. B. Meyer.
Nature Studies in the Primary School. Mabel A. Wilson.
A Feeling for the Beautiful an Instinct of Childhood. Bertha Payne.

Knowledge.—326, High Holborn. December. 61.
The Mysterious Birds of Patagonia. Illustrated. R. Lytlekker.
The Rise of Organic Chemistry. Vaughan Cornish.
The Glow-worm. Illustrated. E. A. Butler.
The Central Equatorial Region to the Moon. Illustrated. T. Gwyn Elger.
The Industry of Insects in Relation to Flowers. Illustrated. Rev. A. S. Wilson.

Ladies' Home Journal.—Curtis, Philadelphia. December. 10 cents.
The Man Who Most Influenced Me. Mrs. Frances Holigon Burnitt.
Madame Daudet. With Portrait. Th. Bentzen.

Ladies' Treasury.—Bemrose. December. 71.
Wonderful Clocks. Illustrated. J. C. Hackley.

Leisure Hour.—56, Paternoster Row. December. 61.
Oliver Wendell Holmes. Illustrated. J. A. Noble.
A Bird's Eye View of Argentina. Continued. Illustrated. May Crommelin.
The Nerves of the World; Telegraphs. Continued. Illustrated. John Munro.
Cats. Illustrated. Tighe Hopkins.
The London County Council and the Recreations of the People. W. J. Gordon.
The Upper Country and Its Folk; Staffordshire. J. A. Owen.

Light on the Way.—Essex Hall, Essex Street, Strand. December. 24.
Hyde Chapel, Gee Cross, Cheshire. J. Thornely.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—Ward, Lock. December. 1s. 1
Shall I Study Medicine? A. L. Benelli.
Living Pictures in the Louvre. A. J. Sackborn.
Don Jaime, of Mission San José, Alta California. C. H. Shinn.
Some Notable Women of the Past. Esme Stuart.

Little Folks.—Casell. December. 61.
Tortoise-shell and Ivory Collar.

Longman's Magazine.—39, Paternoster Row. December. 61.
English Seamen in the Sixteenth Century. J. A. Froude.
The Idle Earth. R. Jefferies.
New Serial Story: "The Lady of the Pool," by Anthony Hope.

Lucifer.—7, Duke Street, Adelphi. November 15. 1s. 61.
The Web of Destiny. G. R. S. Mead.
A Master of Occult Arts: Petr Mogila. N. S. Leskoff.
Helena Petrovna Blavatsky. Vera P. Jellicovsky.
The Mystery of Existence. F. Hartmann.
Some First-Hand Notes on Tibet.
The Heaven-World. H. Coryn.

Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.—53, Fleet Street. December. 61.
A Chat with the Circus King. Illustrated. E. F. Sherie.
Young England at School: Gilton College. Illustrated. W. Chas. Sargent.

McClure's Magazine.—33, Bedford Street. November. 15 cents.
Introduction to the Napoleon Series. Gardiner G. Hubbard.
Napoleon Bonaparte. With Portraits. Ida M. Farwell.
Real Conversations. V. Dialogue between A. Conan Doyle and Robert Barr. Illustrated. R. Barr.
How Allan Pinkerton Thwarted the First Plot to Assassinate Lincoln. With Portraits. Cleveland Moffett.
Unknown Parts of the World. Illustrated. H. R. Mills.
The Search for the Absolute Zero. Illustrated. H. J. W. Dam.
My First Book. Rudyard Kipling.

Macmillan's Magazine.—29, Bedford Street. December. 1s.
A Conversation with Napoleon at Elba.
Poetæ Meliores. Canon Alinger.
Madras Seen from Marseilles. J. W. Sherer.
The Encouragement of Home Industries; An Economical Mistake.
Cromwell and the House of Lords. C. H. Firth.

Medical Magazine.—4, King Street, Cheap-side. November. 2s. 61.
Medical Mensuration in Antiquity. A. R. Dryhurst.
The Title of "Doctor." E. H. Cartwright.
Mr. Bryant and the Profession.
Why the Army Medical Service is not Contented.
Sir Morell Mackenzie, Medical Hero. H. Nelson Hardy.
Prevention of Blindness. Charlotte Smith.

Merry England.—42, Essex Street, Strand. November. 1s.
The Lally and the State. A. C. Opie.
More Rogen Notes. Blanche Willis Howard.
The Talk of Children. Alice Meynell.

Methodist Monthly.—119, Salisbury Square, Fleet Street. December. 3d.
Oliver Wendell Holmes. With Portrait. J. Sarvent.

Month.—Burns and Oates. December. 2s.
Catholic Writers and Elizabethan Readers. Rev. H. Thurston.
Across the Tatra. E. Lasowska Gerar.
The Gunpowder Plot.
Giordano Bruno in England. C. Kegan Paul.
Rus in Urbe: Concerning Birds and their Nests.
M. Dalbus on Anglican Orders. III. Rev. S. F. Smith.

Monthly Packet.—A. D. Innes. December. 1s.
Among the "Pennsylvania Dutch." O. Fay Adams.
Venice and Her Women.
The Struggles of the Untraine Lady. Miss M. H. James.

National Review.—Edward Arnold. December. 2s. 61.
Lord Rosebery's Plan. Marquis of Salisbury.
Why should we Learn History? Prof. G. W. Prothero.
J. A. Froude. A. Patchett Martin.
The Next Siege of Paris. W. Laird Clowes.
London Government: Sir John Lubbock, London Municipal Society, and C. A. Whitmore.
Fox-Hunters and Farmers. Earl of Suffolk.
Political Prophecy and Sociology. Prof. H. Stigwick.

Natural Science.—Macmillan. December. 1s.
The Homes and Migrations of the Earliest Known Forms of Animal Life, as Indicated by Recent Researches. Dr. Henry Hinks.
Cephalopod Beginnings. Illustrated. F. A. Bather.
The Wing of Archospteryx. Illustrated. H. W. P. Pyraft.
Pseudo-Biology. F. A. Bather.

Nautical Magazine.—Simpkin, Marshall. November. 1s.
The Atlantic-Pacific Route to Australia.
Twilight in Summer and Winter from the Equator to the Pole.
The Goodwin Sands.
The Great April Storms. W. R. Whall.
The Scottish Shipmasters' Association (Limited). Richard Beynon.
The Future of Malagascar.

New Christian Quarterly.—Christian Publishing Company, St. Louis, Mo. October. 50 cents.
The Religion of China and its Witness to Revelation. E. T. Williams.
Jesus in the World's Parliament of Religions. T. Munell.
The Future of Protestantism. Francis M. Bremer.
The Problem of Charitable Work. M. I. Ferguson.
Semitic Religions. P. O. Powell.
The Convictive Work of the Holy Spirit. A. C. Smith.
The Church and Organised Labour. J. D. Forrest.

New England Magazine.—5, Park Square, Boston. November. 25 cents.
American Relations with the Far East. Illustrated. W. E. Griffiths.
The People should Elect. R. L. Briggs.
The Privateer America. Illustrated. J. G. Morse.
The Mississippi Roustabout. Illustrated. S. Cooley.
The Early Massachusetts Court Records. Illustrated. G. H. Brennan.
Old St. John's Parish, Portsmouth. Illustrated. F. W. Davis.
Monuments and Statues in Boston. Illustrated. W. Howe Downes.

New Ireland Review.—Burns and Oates. November. 61.
The Policy of Drift.
Gaelic Personal Names. Laurence Ginnell.
Thomas Dermody. Stephen Joseph McKenna.
All Souls' Day at Monte Vileo. J. Butler.

New Review.—Wm. Heinemann. December. 1s.
The Three German Chancellors. Theodor Barth.
The Craft of Words. Vernon Lee.
How to Municipalise the Pavusbops. Robert Donald.
Secrets from the Court of Spain. Continued.
The Great Underclothing Question. Lewis R. S. Tomalin.
Shetland Folk-Lore and the Old Faith of the Teutons. Karl Blind.
Suicide among Women. William Ferrero.
"Elder Conklin" and other Stories by Frank Harris. Edward Dowden and Coventry Patmore.

Newbury House Magazine.—A. D. Innes. December. 61.
Medieval Christmas Carols. Illustrated. Charlotte S. Burne.
London Street Tollers: Cress-Sellers. Illustrated. T. Sparrow.
Is the Church's Influence Growing? Montague Fowler.

Nineteenth Century.—Sampson Low. December. 2s. 61.
Lord Rosebery's Enterprise against the House of Lords. A. A. Athlerley Jones.
If the House of Commons were Abolished. Sidney Low.
About that Skeleton: The Drama of To-day. H. D. Traill.
Criminal and Prison Reform. Michael Davitt.
Why I am not an Agnostic. Prof. Max Müller.
The Estate Duty and the Road Round It. A. H. Hastie.
New Sources of Electricity: Power. (1) Electricity: Energy, direct from the Coal-fields. B. H. Thwaites. (2) Electricity from Peat. J. Munro.
The Decay of Bookselling. D. Scott.
Wanted.—an Imperial Conference. Sir John Colomb.
How to Multiply Small Holdings. Lord Carrington and H. E. Moore.
Lord Bacon versus Professor Huxley. Duke of Argyll.
The Cry against Home Work. Ada Heather-Bigg.
Recent Science. (Diphtheria—Earthquakes—Flying Machines.) Prince Krapotkin.

North American Review.—Wm. Heinemann. November. 2s. 61.
The Fight of the Yalu River. Hilary A. Herbert.
The War in the Orient. The Japanese Minister.
How a Law is Made. Senator John L. Mitchell.
French and Anglo-Saxon Immorality. Max O'Rell.
Possibilities of an Anglo-American Re-union. Alfred T. Mahan and Lord Charles Beresford.
Evolution of Political Parties. Bishop S. M. Merrill.
The Modern Novel. Amelia E. Barr.
Public Dinners in London. Charles Dickens.
The Business Revival: Synopsism.
Educating a Daznther. Elizabeth Bisland.
For the Suppression of City Noises. Philip G. Hubert, Jun.
Prolonging Life. William Kinnear.

Our Celebrities.—Sampson Low. November. 2s. 61.
Portraits and Biographies of Sir Henry Loch, Countess of Warwick, and Admiral Sir Edmund Carrere.

Overland Monthly.—San Francisco. November. 25 cents.
Drake's Bay Fishing. Illustrated. J. H. Griffiths.
The Republic of Shanghai. Illustrated. M. B. Darnell.
The Vigilance Committee of 1856. Illustrated. A. B. Paul.

Oxford University Extension Gazette.—Oxford Warehouse, Amana Corner. December. 1d.
The Opportunity of the Universities. Miss J. D. Montgomery.
What the Workman Needs in Education.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, Charing Cross Road. December. 1s.
Street Scenes in Cairo. Illustrated. R. S. Hitchens.
Westminster. Illustrated. Walter Besant.
Wellingtoun. Illustrated. General Lord Roberts.

Philosophical Review.—(Quarterly.) Edward Arnold. October. 3s.
The Consciousness of Moral Obligation. J. G. S. Schurman.
Hegel's Conception of Freedom. S. W. Dyle.
Relation of Hume's Treatise and Inquiry. W. B. Elkin.
German Kantian Bibliography. Erich Adickes.
Discussion: The Ego, Causality and Freedom. J. H. Hyslop.

Photogram.—Farrington Avenue. December. 31.
Astronomical Photography at the Lick Observatory. Illustrated. Prof. E. S. Holden.
Gelatine. With Diagram. C. W. Gamble.

Phrenological Magazine.—7, Imperial Arcade, Ludgate Circus. December. 61.
Alexander III. Illustrated.
James Anthony Froude.

Physical Review.—Macmillan. Nov.—Dec. 3 dols. per annum.
Studies of the Limb: Light. With Diagrams. E. L. Nichols and Mary L. Crehore.

A Study of the Residual Changes of Condensers, and their Dependence upon Temperature. With Diagrams. F. Beell and Carl Kinsley.
A General Theory of the Glow-Lamp. H. H. S. Weber.

Poet Lore.—Gay and Bird. November. 25 cents.
Beowulf and Arthur as English Ideals. Sarah Jane McNary.
How may Literature Best be Taught? Prof. H. Corson and Estelle M. Hurll.
Dramatic Passion in Shakespeare's "Much Ado About Nothing." C. A. Wurtzburg.
Forster's "Life of Strafford." W. G. Kingsland.

Positivist Review.—185, Fleet Street. December. 31.
Fatherland. E. S. Beesly.
Pierre Lafitte. J. H. Bridges.

Provincial Medical Journal.—11, Adam Street, Adelphi. Nov. 61.
Leaving it to Nature. Dr. Thomas M. Dolan.
A Criticism of the "Germ Theory of Disease," based on the Baconian Method. Lawson Tait.
The Scientific Temper. Sir James Paget.

Psychological Review.—Macmillan. November. 75 cents.
The Theory of Emotion: I.—Emotional Attitudes. J. Dewey.
The Study of a Case of Amnesia, or Double Consciousness. C. L. Dana.
Experiments in Space Perception. H. J. H. Hyslop.
An Experimental Study of Memory. E. A. Kirkpatrick.

Public Health.—4, Ave Maria Lane. November. 1s.
The Hygiene of Merchant Ships. Dr. H. E. Armstrong.
The Importation of Smallpox over Sea into South Africa. Dr. A. J. Gregory.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—Macmillan and Co. October. 2 dols. per ann.
The Wages-Fund Doctrine at the Hands of the German Economists. F. W. Taussig.

The New Income Tax in the United States. C. E. Dunbar.
Mortgage Banking in Germany. D. M. Frelerksen.
Recent Discussions on Railway Management in Prussia. F. W. Taussig.
Early Experiments with the Unemployment. Alice Rollins Brewster.

Quest.—Cornish Bros., Birmingham. November. 2s. 6d.
The Grange at Broadway, Pershore. Illustrated. J. R. Halliday.

Quiver.—Cassell. December. 61.
Great Centres of Religious Activity: Edinburgh. Illustrated. J. Cuthbert Hadden.
Hospital Nursing as a Vocation. Illustrated. Mabel E. Wotton.
The Children of Hunger. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.

Religious Review of Reviews.—34, Victoria Street, Westminster. November 15. 61.
Bible Instruction in the London Board Schools. J. R. Diggle.
The Question of Welsh Disestablishment: Interviews with Canon Williams and the Bishop of Swansea.
Anarchy and Atheism. F. Wmington Ingram.

Review of Reviews.—(America.) 13, Astor Place, New York. November. 25 cents.
Oliver Wendell Holmes. Illustrated. Edward Everett Hale.
Legal Education in the United States. With Portraits. Lynn R. Meekins.
A Tragic Sequel to Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson's "Ramona." Illustrated. E. B. Howell.

St. Nicholas.—Fisher Unwin. December. 1s.
Fighting a Fire. Illustrated. C. T. Hill.

Science Gossip.—Simpkin, Marshall. December. 41.
The Leaf-Nature of But-Scapes. Illustrated. Rudolf Beer.
The Bite of the Gila Monster. C. A. Mitchell.
Rust in Wheat and Barberry Bushes. Illustrated. George H. Pethybridge.
Some Canadian Museums. J. T. Carrington.

Science Progress.—428, Strand. December. 2s. 61.
On the Artificial Hatting of Marine Foot-Fishes. W. E. McIntosh.
The Molar Weight of Liquids. Dr. John Shields.
The Origin of the Vascular Plants. Prof. D. H. Campbell.
Recent Researches in Thermal Metamorphism. Alfred Harker.
Continuous-Current Dynamos. C. C. Hawkins.
On the Morphological Value of the Attraction-Sphere. J. E. S. Moore.
Kew Thermometers—A Correction. E. H. Griffiths.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—Edw. Stanford. November. 1s. 61.
Two Months in Korea. With Map. Capt. A. E. J. Cavenish.
On the Determination of Sea-water Densities by Hydrometers and Sprengel Tubes. W. S. Anderson.
The Campaigns of Alexander the Great in Turkestan. J. W. McCrindle.

Scribner's Magazine.—Sampson Low. December. 1s.
The History of the Scribner Publishing House, 1846-1894. Illustrated.

Strand Magazine.—Southampton Street. November. 61.
Pilots. II. Illustrated. A. T. Story.
The Biggest Tobacco-Box in the World, in Westminster Town Hall. Illustrated. H. How.
Muzzles for Ladies. Illustrated.
Thieves v. Locks and Safes. Illustrated.
Girton and Newnham Colleges. Illustrated. E. A. Brayley Hoagets.
Lord and Lady Brassey. Illustrated. M. Griffith.
Chi-ken Manufacture. Illustrated. L. C. Clifford.

Sunday at Home.—56, Paternoster Row. December. 6d.

An Outdoor Service in the Highlands. Illustrated. I. F. Mayo.
Sunday in East London; Spitalfields. Illustrated.
The Last Earthquake in London. Illustrated. J. Telford.

Sunday Magazine.—Isbister. December. 6d.

Miracles of Nature and Providence amongst Cannibals; J. G. Paton in the South Sea Islands. Illustrated. S. F. Risdale.
An Old Flemish City; Antwerp. Illustrated. Mrs. Meade.
Folk-Prayers. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.
A Naturalist in the Jungle.

Sylvia's Journal.—Ward, Lock. December. 6d.

My Christmas Experiences in an East-End Hospital. Illustrated.
A Talk with Miss Ethel Turner. With Portrait.

Temple Bar.—Bentley. December. 1s.

Theodore Hook, Satirist and Novelist.
A Latter-Day Prophet; Rev. John Hamilton Thom. Mary Cholmondeley.
May de Maupassant. W. E. Garrett Fisher.
The Anarchists' Utopia.
A Little Girl's Recollections of Elizabeth Barrett Browning, William Makepeace Thackeray, and the late Emperor Louis Napoleon. Henriette Corcoran.

United Service.—(America.) 1510, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. November. 25 cents.

The Magazine Rifle: Its Development and Use. W. A. Campbell.
A Study of Military Desertion. J. P. Finley.
Origin and Developments of Steam Navigation. G. H. Preble.

United Service Magazine.—13, Charing Cross. December. 2s.

The Case of Japan. T. Okamura.
The Functions of Armies and Navies: A Denial to Colonel Maury's Pleadings. P. H. Colomb.
The Fleet of the United States in the American Civil War. Captain Stoddard.
The Coming War in Madagascar; A Reconnaissance by Prince Henri d'Orleans. Captain Pasfield Oliver.
The Ordnance Survey. Spencer Wilkinson.
The Affair d'Enghien. W. H. Craig.
Army Medical Organisation. Brigade Surgeon Colonel Chino.
The Fire-Ships of Antwerp. Commander A. A. C. Galloway.
Infantry Supports; A French Precedent. A. H. Atteridge.
The War between China and Japan: The Coming Winter. Colonel Maurie.

University Extension.—Philadelphia. November. 15 cents.

The Extension of University Teaching. E. E. Sparks.
The Extension of Economic Teaching. E. A. Ross.
The Beginnings of University Extension in Iowa. J. A. James.
University Extension in Belgium. A. Hirsch.

University Extension Bulletin.—Philadelphia. November. 5 cents.
The Technical and University Extension College in England.

University Extension Journal.—John Murray. November. 2d.

Impressions of the Summer Meetings: Edinburgh. Cecil Reilly.

Argosy.—December.

A Wayside Calvary. A. Lamont.
Ring Out the Old, Ring in the New. Helen M. Burnside.

Atalanta.—December.

Pot-Pouri. Alfred Cochrane.
Egeria's Daughter. Illustrated. Jessie Mackay.

Atlantic Monthly.—December.

The Lark-Songs. M. A. de Wolfe Howe.
Venice. S. V. Cole.

Blackwood's Magazine.—December.

The Tomb of King John in Worcester Cathedral. Christian Burke.

Bookman.—December.

The Begging Mother. E. J. Ellis.

Century Magazine.—December.

The First Word. Illustrated. G. P. Lathrop.
Mary: Mother and Prophetess. Illustrated. Julia Schayer.
How to the Singer comes the Song? R. W. Gillet.

Contemporary Review.—December.

The Shepherd Beautiful. Wm. Canton.

Cosmopolitan.—November.

Timon to the Athenians. Edith M. Thomas.

Gentleman's Magazine.—December.

Rest. Arthur L. Salmon.

Girl's Own Paper.—December.

Never Again: Ever Again. Isabella F. Mayo.
The True Light. Illustrated. Helen M. Burnside.

Good Words.—December.

Small Things. E. H. Kerr.
Back Water. Vida Bliss.

Westminster Review.—Frederick Warne. December. 2s. 6d.

Financial Facilities. Robert Ewen.
Religion and Popular Literature. Thomas Hannan.
The Art of Governing. Lewis H. Berens.
The Enthusiast. E. H. Lacom Watson.
The London School Board. Chas. W. A. Brooke.
An Eirenicon to Socialists and Individualists.
Ethical Tendancy of Matthew Arnold's Poetry. Thos. Braithell.
The Truth about Female Suffrage in New Zealand. Norwood Young.
Cultural Colonisation. M. Macfie.
The Sexual Problem: A Reply to Beswike Ancrum. B. Claydon.
Ought Private Lunatic Asylums to be Abolished? J. F. G. Pietersen.

Wilson's Photographic Magazine.—853, Broadway. New York. November. 30 cents.

Some Thoughts about Toning. F. Schmidt.
Expression in Outdoor Work. Illustrated. E. L. Wilson.

Woman at Home.—Holler and Stoughton. December. 1s.

The Queen of Italy. Illustrated. Arthur Warren.
A Woman's Life in the Bush. Illustrated.
Interview with Sarah Grand. Illustrated. Jane T. Stoddart.

Work.—Cassell. December. 6d.

Why Circulating Bidders Explode During the Frost. Illustrated.
Gleanings from Patent Laws of all Countries. W. Lloyd Wise.

Writer.—Boston, Mass. November. 10 cents.

Personal Tributes to Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Yale Review.—(Quarterly.) Edward Arnold. November. 75 cents.

The Railroad Strike in California. T. R. Bacon.
Recent Tendencies in Economic Literature. A. T. Hadley.
The Common-Law Intestacy Law. C. M. Andrews.
The Manchester Ship Canal. E. Percitt.
Currency and State Banks. A. L. Ripley.

Young England.—37, Laight Hill. December. 3d.

Masterpieces of Labour: The Cornish Canal. Illustrated. J. Baker.
The Making of the Empire: The Story of Newfoundland. Illustrated. A. Temple.

Young Man.—9, Paternoster Row. December. 3d.

Professor Shuttleworth at Home. Illustrated.
A Quaker Saint; John Woolman. Illustrated. W. Garrett Horner.
Carlyle: The Man and His Message. W. J. Dawson.
The Novelist of the Far North: A Chat with Mr. Gilbert Parker. With Portrait.

Young Woman.—9, Paternoster Row. December. 3d.

The Empress Frederick: Character Sketch. Illustrated. Hella Friederichs.
Woman's Work in the Home: As Mother. Archdeacon Farrar.
A Talk with Miss Betham-Edwards. With Portrait. Frederick Dolman.
Life at Newham. Illustrated. Katharine St. John Conway.

POETRY.

Harper's Magazine.—December.

Madonna and Child. Illustrated. Alice A. Sewall.
Stops of Various Quills. Illustrated. W. D. Howells.
The Coronet. Annie Fields.
Love and Death. L. Alma-Tadema.

Idler.—December.

The Story of Ung. Illustrated. Rudyard Kipling.

Ladies' Home Journal.—December.

Jes' Fore Christmas. Illustrated. Eugene Field.

Leisure Hour.—December.

The Chamberlaine Nautilus. Oliver Wendell Holmes.
In the Wye Valley. H. G. Grosver.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—December.

Thanksgiving. Susie M. Best.
A Voice from the Night. H. Prescott Beach.

Longman's Magazine.—December.

A Love Story. D. J. Robertson.
A Royal River. Nimmo Christie.

McClure's Magazine.—November.

Song of a Serenade. Illustrated. Cy. Warman.

Magazine of Art.—December.

Forget Not Yet. Illustrated. Sir Thomas Wyatt.

Merry England.—November.

An Anthem of Earth. Francis Thompson.

Monthly Packet.—December.

The Fairy Lough. Mtra O'Neill.

New England Magazine.—November.

A Soldier of the King. Minna Irving.
O. W. H. W. Everett.
Democracy. Richard Burton.
Logic. Katharine Lee Bates.

New Ireland Review.—November.
Autumn. W. J. Paul.

Nineteenth Century.—December.
To a Baby Kinswoman. Algernon C. Swinburne.

Overland Monthly.—November.
The Song of the Balboa Sea. Joaquin Miller.

Pall Mall Magazine.—December.
Venus and Mars. Illustrated. Hamilton Aldé.
The Fox of Priory Whin. Illustrated. Lionel Booth.
The Book of Hours. Illustrated. M. B. Goodman.
On Landing in England. John Hay.

Quest.—November.
The Quest of the Soul's Desire. Illustrated.

St. Nicholas.—December.
December. Illustrated. Harriet F. Blodgett.
Snow Song. F. D. Sherman.
Black Douglas. Illustrated. Anna Robeson Brown.

Atlanta.—December.
"O Hush Thee, My Babe." W. Augustus Barratt.

British Musician.—Simpkin, Marshall. December. 34.
Instrumental Music in England. Continued.
Beethoven's "Egmont" Overture.
Hans Richter. With Portrait.

Cassell's Family Magazine.—December.
Song: "The Miller's Daughter," by G. H. Ely.

Church Musician.—4, Newman Street. November 15. 21.
Closed Churches.

Dominant.—228, N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia. November. 10 cents.
G. E. Conterno. With Portrait.
"Music" at Eastbourne.
Exposition of 1894 March, for Orchestra and for Military Band, by G. E. Conterno.

Etude.—1708, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia. November. 10 cents.
How to Make Practice Easy. Mme. A. Pupin.
Rheumatism of the Hand and Arm. H. G. Hanchett.
Mazurka, for Piano. Gustave Schumann.

Keyboard.—22, Paternoster Row. December. 41.
Common-Sense Counterpoint. Continued. H. Ernest Nichol.
The Organ. Continued. H. J. B. Dart.
Miss Agnes Zimmermann. With Portrait.
"Processional March for Christmas Eve," for Piano, by Farley Newman.

Ladies' Home Journal.—December.
Girls and Operatic Careers. With Portrait. Lilian Norda.
Madame Pietro Mascagni. With Portrait. Olive M. Eager.
Song: "Bid Me at Least Good-bye," by Sir A. Sullivan.

Leader.—226, Washington Street, Boston, Mass. November. 1 dol.
per annum.

Military Music. Continued.
Dussek. With Portrait.
"Sousa's Triumphant" March, for Orchestra. F. J. St. Clair.

Little Folks.—December.
England's Little Choristers. Annie Glen.

Month.—December.
Medieval Choristers. David Bearn.

Monthly Musical Record.—Augener. December. 21.
The New Professor of Music in Dublin University. C. W. Pearce.
Studies in Modern Opera. Franklin Peterson.
Duet for two Pianos: "Abmarsch—The Start," by Cornelius Gurliitt.

Music.—1402, The Auditorium, Chicago. November. 25 cents.
Harmonic Nature of Musical Scales. Jean Moles.
Singing and Elocution. H. Gaines Hawn.
The Practice Clavier. C. Sternberg.
The Elocutionary Element in Vocal Music. W. H. Neidlinger.
Personal Rights in Piano Performance. J. S. Vane Cleve.
Bayreuth. W. Morton Payne.

Music Review.—Clayton F. Summy, Chicago. November. 10 cents.
Music Study. Gertrude Hogan Murlough.

Music Teacher.—Dalton, Georgia. November. 50 cents per annum.
Choirs, What I Know About Them. Continued. Huldah Jane Hornblower.
Interludes.
Anthem: "O, Give Thanks," by J. H. Tenney.

Musical Herald.—8, Warwick Lane. December. 2d.
Mr. Walter J. Kidner. With Portrait.
Old Christmas Carols. T. G. Crippen.
Carol: (Both Notations.) "Tis Merry at Good Old Christmas-Tide." Ernest H. Smith.

Scribner's Magazine.—December.
McAndrews' Hymn. Illustrated. Rudyard Kipling.
A Modern Sir Galahad. Hannah Parker Kimball.
The Woodcutter's Hut. Illustrated. A. Lampan.
An Old Sorrow. Dorothea Lummis.

Sunday at Home.—December.
The Gentleness of Christ. R. St. John Blythe.
Pizarro's Line. Illustrated. F. Langbridge.

Sunday Magazine.—December.
May and November. Illustrated. W. V. Taylor.

Sylvia's Journal.—December.
In Winter. Louise Chandler Moulton.

Temple Bar.—December.
Abraham Cowley. Tom Russell.
Horace: Carmen Secularae. S. E. de Vere.
Heinrich Hoffmann's History.

Westminster Review.—December.
Sepulchrum Dulcissimi Cantoris. (In Memory of John Keats). Rowland Thirlmere.

MUSIC.

Musical Messenger.—141, West Sixth Street, Cincinnati. November. 15 cents.

Musical America.
Solo: "An Evening Thought," for Organ and Piano. G. H. Ryder.
Anthem: "Give Thanks unto the Lord," by C. H. Gabriel.

Musical News.—130, Fleet Street. November. 1d.
Anton Rubinstein.

November 10.
National Anthems. M. L. Davidson.
November 17.
Music Teaching in Preparatory Schools.

Musical Opinion.—150, Holborn. December. 21.
The Music of the Ancient Greek. E. Bergholt.
Among the Church Choirs: St. Anne's, Solo.

Musical Record.—C. H. Dixon and Co., New York. November. 10 cents.

Current Tendences in Piano Teaching. W. S. B. Matthews.
Song: "Kindly, Gently Speak to Mother." H. P. Danks.

Musical Standard.—185, Fleet Street. 1d. November 3.

The Decorative in Music.
November 10.

The late Eugene Onkin. With Portrait.
November 17.
The Retirement of Sir George Grove.
The Celebrated Organ in the Grooteskerk, St. Bavo, Haarlem. Illustrated.
November 21.
The late Anton Rubinstein. With Portrait.

Musical Times.—Novello. December. 4d.
Anton Rubinstein. Illustrated. Joseph Bennett.
A Record of the Vienna Exhibition.
Music: "There was Silence in Bethlehem's Fields," Carol for Four Voices,
J. Stainer; and "Jesu, Who from Thy Father's Throes," Anthem, by
Cunningham Woods.

Musical Visitor.—John Church. Cincinnati. November. 15 cents.
Johannes Brahms.
Anthem: "Grateful Notes Prolong." J. R. Murray.

Musical World.—145, Wabash Avenue, Chicago. November. 15 cents.
Famous Old Songs.
Song: "I Dream of Thee, Love." Anita Owen.

National Review.—December.
Over-Production in the Musical World. J. A. Fuller-Maitland.

Newbery House Magazine.—December. 61.
Sketches of the Great Church Composers. H. C. Shuttleworth.

New Quarterly Musical Review.—6, New Burlington Street.
November. 1s.

The Difficulties of Musical Criticism. E. Newman.
Two Views of Brahms. F. S. Corvie.
Chabrier's Opera: "Gwendoline."
Concerning the Madrigal. S. Adair Fitz-Gerald.
The Historical Basis of Tannhäuser. A. Oltham.
The Musical Notation of Ancient Greece. Cecil Torr.

New Review.—December.
Reminiscences of Bellow. Stanley V. Mackower.

Nineteenth Century.—December.
The Music of Japan. Laura A. Smith.

Nonconformist Musical Journal.—44, Fleet Street. December. 2d.
Some Points of Interest in the Harmonisation of Modern Hymn Tunes.
O. A. Mansfield.
Extemporisation. A. Baylis.

Organ
Hand-Bell
Carol: "The
Magnificat

Voice Tra
Tests for t
Two Part
and "The

Scot
How to Po
The Regis

Joseph H

Hymn: "

"Little M
"Les Bér
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Organist and Choirmaster.—139, Oxford Street. November. 21.
Hand-Bell Classes; How to Organise and Conduct Them.
Carol: "Tis the Birth day of our Saviour." Charles Vincent.
Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis. G. Douglas Harris.

School Music Review.—Novello. December. 14d.
Voice Training in Schools. James Gallie.
Tests for the Queen's Scholarship Examination.
Two Part Choruses: In Both Notations: "Christmas Day," by F. H. Cowen;
and "Christmas Comes but Once a Year." R. L. de Pearsal.

Scottish Musical Monthly.—Weekes and Co. December. 21.
How to Become a Musical Critic. Bernard Shaw.
The Registration of Bach's Organ Works.

Strad.—186, Fleet Street. December. 21.
Joseph Hollman. With Portrait.

Sunday Magazine.—December.
Hymn: "Of Old Once Came," by Walter Spinney.

Sylvia's Journal.—December.
An Interview with Mr. William Smallwood. Mrs. E. S. Lewis.
Two Famous Singers, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brereton. Illus. Flora Kilham.

Violin Times.—11, Ludgate Hill. November. 2d.
René Ortmans. With Portrait.

Vocalist.—35, University Place, New York. November. 20 cents.
The Influence of Musical Organisations. N. H. Allen.
Voice Training and Resonance. G. Lennon and others.
Vocal Economy and Expressiveness. P. Dunn Alrich.
Education and Music. F. H. Tubbs.

Werner's Magazine.—108, East Sixteenth Street, New York.
November. 25 cents
English As a Universal Tongue. D. G. Porter.
Pre-arranged Instruction in Education in Colleges and Universities. E. P. Perry.
Stories of the Operas: "Orpheus and Eurydice." Mabel Wagnalls.
Shakespeareana.

Woman at Home.—December.
A Chat with Dr. Jachin. Illustrated. Baroness von Zedlitz.

ART.

Art Journal.—Virtue and Co. December. 1s. 6d.
"Little Miss Muffit." From the Painting by Sir J. E. Millais.
"Les Bébés Du Luxembourg." Original Lithograph by J. McNeill Whistler.
Eugène Delacroix. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.
Art and Mr. Whistler. Illustrated.
Ancient and Modern Dancing: the Minuet. Illustrated.
Ancient Cambodian Art. Illustrated. J. Thomson.
The Hobart (Tasmania) Art Gallery. Illustrated. Frewen Lord.
The Henry Tate Gallery. Illustrated. Walter Armstrong.
The British Art Gallery: the Final Plans.

Artist.—156, Charing Cross Road. December. 6d.
Illustrators. Illustrated.
The Prince of Crayon Portrait Painters; John "Russell," by Dr. G. C. Williamson. Illustrated.

Century Magazine.—December.
Anthony Van Dyck. Illustrated. T. Cole.

Cosmopolitan.—November.
Portraits of Women. Illustrated. W. A. Coffin.
The Art Schools of America. Illustrated. W. S. Harwood.

Forum.—November.
George Inness: the Man and His Work. Montgomery Schuyler.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. December. 1s. 4d.
"Autumn Leaves." Etching after Sir J. E. Millais, by H. Macbeth-Raeburn.
Private Picture Collections in Glasgow and West of Scotland. Illustrated.
Robert Walker.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—Benziger, Einsiedeln. 50 Pf. December.
Christmas Pictures. T. Berthold.
Japan. Illustrated. S. O. Wippell.
Giovanni Battista de Rossi. With Portrait. P. M. Baumgarten.

Chorgesang.—Hans Licht, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per quarter. Nov. 11.
Fritz Steinbach.
Songs for Male Choir: "Am Ambros," by F. H. Hofmann and others.
November 25.
The Spread of German Male Choirs. O. Mokrauer-Mainé.
Children's Songs, by Richard Krell and others.
Song for Male Choir: "Meeresstille und Glückliche Fahrt," by Otto Dorn.

Dahlem.—9, Poststrasse, Leipzig. 2 Mks. per qr. November 3.
The Mysteries of the Migration of Birds. Dr. W. Haacke.
The German Naval Manoeuvres. Illustrated. R. Werner.
November 10.
Brugsch Pasha. With Portrait. G. Steinhilber.
The First Performance of "The Robbers." Illustrated. B. Wernitz.
November 17.
St. Cecilia. Illustrated. Dr. F. Loofs.
November 24.

Madagascar. Dr. G. Wegener.
St. Cecilia. Continued. Illustrated. Dr. F. Loofs.
"Deutscher Hausschatz."—Fr. Pustet, Regensburg. 40 Pf. Heft 2.
The 900th Anniversary of St. Wolfgang. Illustrated. Dr. W. Schenz.
Meister Andreas Hamann, Bell Founder. Illustrated. J. Zeiter.
Newspapers.
Domestic Animals and Infectious Diseases. Dr. H. Euringer.
Influence of Mythology and Legend on the German Language.

Deutsche Revue.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 6 Mks. per qr. November.

What Must Happen in Eastern Asia. M. von Brandt.
Correspondence of Georg Friedrich Parrot with Tzar Alexander I. F. Bismarck.
The Solution of the Iron Mask; Cypher Correspondence of Louis XIV. F. Funck-Brentano.
Bismarck and the Parliamentarians. Continued. H. von Poschinger.
Schiller and the Literature of To-day. B. Litzmann.

Art in the Theatre: Art in the Ballet. Illustrated. C. Wilhelm.
Thomas Hope McLachlan. Illustrated. Selwyn Image.
English "Arts and Crafts" from a Frenchman's Point of View. Illustrated.
Victor Champiez.
Sculpture of the Year. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.
Munich as an Art Centre. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.

National Review.—December.
The National Gallery. Claude Phillips.
House Decoration. Miss Jekyll.

New Review.—December.
The Experiences of a War-Artist. Illustrated. Irving Montague.

Pall Mall Magazine.—December.
Notable Portraits of the Queen. Illustrated. A. H. Beavan.

Quest.—November.
The Platonic Theory of Art. Prof. E. A. Sonnenschein.

Scribner's Magazine.—December.
"Cast Shadows," by Emile Friant. Illustrated. P. G. Hamerton.
G. F. Watts. Illustrated. Cosmo Monkhouse.

Studio.—November.
Art Exhibitions. A. von Heyden.
Hans Viktor von Uruh. Continued. H. von Poschinger.
Exposition of the Sacred Writings of India. G. Bühler.
Goethe and Professor Hoepfner. A. Beck.
Tzar Alexander III. Count Greppi.

Deutsche Rundschau.—Litzowstr. 7, Berlin. W. 6 Mks. per qr. Nov.
Agrarian Reform in Prussia and the Berlin Conference. A. von Miaszkowski.
Auguste Mariette. Brugsch Pasha.
Hans Sachs. E. Schmitt.
Problems of Eastern Asia. M. von Brandt.
"Schiller's Death-Day;" Drama by Goethe. B. Suphan.
Diary of Theodor von Bernhardi.
Industrial Art at the Berlin Exhibition. J. Lessing.

Deutsche Worte.—VIII. Langgasse, 15, Vienna. 50 Kr. Nov.
The Reformation and the Freedom of the Peasants in Bohemia and Silesia.
Continued. Dr. R. Ulling.
The New Austrian Patent Laws.
Comparative Criminal Law. Dr. A. Löffler.
Austria in the Year 2020. Dr. J. Ritter von Neupauer.

Ethische Kultur.—Zimmerstr. 94, Berlin. 1 Mk. 60 Pf. per qr.
Nov. 10, 17, and 24.
Ethical Questions in the Social Movement. Dr. F. W. Foerster.

Die Frau.—W. Moeser, Berlin. 2 Mks. per qr. November.
Colleges for Women and Women's Training Colleges. Prof. T. Ziegler.
Dr. Henrietta Tiburtius-Hirschfeld. With Portrait. Mary Muhall.
Poverty and the Care of the Poor. Jeannette Schwerin.
Advice to German Governesses in England. Helene Adelmann.
Constantinople Types of Women. E. Schaaf.

Freie Bühne.—Köthenerstr. 44, Berlin. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Nov.
Hand Industry. H. Lux.
Iran IV. Tervachoff.
From Titus Larcus Flavius to the Emperor William II. E. Harmering.
On the Slave Trade. Dr. C. R. Hannicke.
The Norwegian Theatre. Dr. A. Dreslner.
The New Tzar. Tervachoff.

Die Gartenlaube.—Ernst Kell's Nachf., Leipzig. 50 Pf. Heft 12.
The Last Lieutenant of the Grande Armée. With Portrait. P. Holzhausen.
African Colours. Illustrated. C. Falkenhorst.
Hans Sachs. Illustrated. H. Boesch.
Political Assassinations of the 19th Century. R. von Gottschall.
The Frankish Basket-Industry. Illustrated. A. Herger.
The New Houses of Parliament at Berlin. Illustrated. E. Peschkau.

Die Gesellschaft.—Wm. Friedrich, Leipzig. 1 Mk. 50 Pf.
Otto Schelper. With Portrait. Hans Merlan.
The Modern German State: a State for Right, for Class, or for Jurists?
Poems by Marie Jerschke and Others.
Naturalism and the German Public. C. Heinrich.
"Don Quixote" in the Light of Historic Development. Dr. S. S. Epstein.

Die Gleichheit.—12, Furthbachstrasse, Stuttgart. 10 Pf. Nov. 14.
The Conference of Social Democrats at Frankfurt.

Internationale Revue über die Gesamten Armeen und Flotten
—Friesse und von Puttkamer, Dresden. 2s. 6d. November.

Historical Account of the Art of Equitation.
The Imperial Manœuvres of the 17th and 1st Army Corps.
The Strategic Significance of the Roads over the Alps.
The Austro-Hungarian War Budget for 1895.
The Role of the Submarine Boat.
The British Army and Navy.
Infantry as Supports for Cavalry.
The Preparation for War of the Russian Army.
War Notes from the East.

Jahrbücher für die Deutsche Armee und Marine.—A. Bath,
Berlin. 32 Mk. per annum. November.

The Prussian "Leonidas": A Reminiscence of the Fight of Seelitz, November
19th, 1744. Lieut.-Colonel Gebhardt.
The Task of the German Navy. Vice-Admiral von Henck.
Austrian Views and Proposals on the Present Condition of Permanent Fortifica-
tions. Lieut.-Colonel H. Frobenius.
The Condition of the Italian Army and Navy during the first half of 1891.
The Russian Law on Officers' Duels.

Konservative Monatsschrift.—E. Ungleich, Leipzig. 3 Mk. per qr.
November.

Heinrich von Leo. Continued. O. Kraus.
Trier and Lourdes.
Two School Unions. C. Febr von Ungern-Sternberg.
Experiences of a Hussar in the Campaign of 1814.
China. Spanoth-Pöhlde.

Literarisches Jahrbuch.—Bahnhofstrasse, 25, Eger, Bohemia. Nov. 5.
Prof. R. Thoma's Opera: "The Monk of Kreuzenstein." Alois John.
The Prague Society of Science and Art, and the National Literature of German
Bohemia. K. Eggemann.
Heinrich Wolf's Meisterlied on Wallenstein's Death. Dr. J. Bolte.
Goethe's Diaries.
The Home of Walther von der Vogelweide. A. A. Naaff.
Ideas for an Egerland People's Play. Alois John.
The Kammerbühl: a Volcanic Study. Prof. S. Günther.

Magazin für Literatur.—Friedrichstrasse, 207, Berlin. 40 Pf.
November 10.

Pictures of Baden-Baden: The Vianoli Family. L. Pleisch.
Woman Literature. J. Petro.
November 17.

Woman Literature. Continued.
November 24.
Mauthner as a Novelist. L. Ewers.
Viktor Hehn. R. M. Meyer.
Franz von Lenbach and Modern Art. M. Schmid.

Mittheilungen aus dem Gebiete des Seewesens.—Verlag von Carl
Gerold's Sohn, Pola and Vienna. 17s. per annum. Part XI.

The Tactics best adapted for Developing the Power of existing Ships and
Weapons (Gun, Ram, and Torpedo) which should regulate Fleets,
Groups, and Single Ships in Action. Commander F. C. D. Sturdee, R.N.
The Engines of the English Torpedo Boat Destroyers, *Daring* and *Decoy*.
2 figs.
The Speed Trials of the French Torpedo Gun Vessel, *D'Almeida*. 1 fig.
The Netherlands Iron Ship, *Piet Hein*.
Armour Plate Trials in Russia.
The Russian Naval Budget.
An Electrically Lighted Life-boat. 1 fig.

Musikalische Rundschau.—I. Fleischmarkt, 14, Vienna. 25 kr.
November 1.

A Palestrina Celebration at Vienna. Hans Sachs.

Neue Militärische Blätter.—24, Winterfeldstrasse, Berlin.
Quarterly. 8s. November.

The Native Cavalry in British East India.
The Historical Military Significance of the Defiles of the Upper Rhine.
The Cavalry Divisions of the III. German and Meuse Armies in the operations
against the Army of Chalons.
The War in East Asia.
Notes about Field Artillery.
Principles which should Govern the Training of Horses in the Remount
Depôts.

Neue Revue.—J. Wallnerstr., 9, Vienna. 7 fl. per ann. October 31.
Dalmatia, Herzegovina and Bosnia. F. H. Geffcken.
The Bodyguard of Napoleon III. Dr. J. R. von Newall.

November 7.
Dalmatia and the Bosnian Provinces. Continued.
Hans Sachs the Politician. R. Levisohn.

November 14.
Rome after 1870. G. Ferrero.
The Théâtre Libre in Germany. C. Alberti.
The National School as an Educational Institution. A. Täubler.

November 21.
Voltaire. K. Bleibren.
The Opera Problem. M. Graf.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. Dietz, Stuttgart. 20 Pf. No. 5.
Socialism's Criticism of Socialism.
German Postal Statistics. O. Vieth.

No. 6.
The Retirement of Count Caprivi.
Art Exhibitions at Munich in 1894.
The Dutch East Indies. H. Polak.

No. 7.
An Austrian Criminal Law and its Treatment of Political Criminals.
Dr. J. Ingwer.
Capitalist Tendencies and Saxon Revenue.
No. 8.
Russia and the New Régime. G. Plehadow.
The Austrian Electoral Movement since the Fall of Taaffe. K. Leuthner.
Two Letters by Dr. Robertus. Dr. R. Meyer.

Nord und Süd.—Schuhfadenstr., 2, Breslau. 6 Mk. per qr. Nov.
Hermann Levi, Mosellan. With Portrait. A. Hahn.
Wilhelm Müller. A. Kolke.
A Night Journey through Norway. Paul Lüdian.
Twenty-Five Years of Industrial Freedom in Germany. N. N. Fettger.
Two Letters from Switzerland in 1775: Count Friedrich Leopold Stolberg, and
Count Christian Stolberg to Gerstenberg.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—Kleiststr., 14, Berlin. 2 Mk. 50 Pf. Dec.
Gustav Portig on Schelling. E. von Hartmann.
Life in Egypt in the Time of the Emperors. Prof. H. Bümmen.
Ultramontane Achievements. Alins.
Prussia and Poland. M. Lehmann.
The Neutralization of Denmark. Dahlhoff-Nilsen.
Ferdinand of Brunswick. Continued. Dr. E. Daniels.
Gustav Adolphus. Dr. Max Lenz.

Schweizerische Rundschau.—A. Müller, Zürich. 2 Mk. Nov.
The Money Standard of the Future. Conzelmann. J. F. Peyer.
Hermann von Helmholtz. Prof. H. Kroecker.
The Poetry of the Great French Prose Writers. C. Fuster.

Sphinx.—C. A. Schwetke, Brunswick. 2s. 3d. November.
Periods in the World's History. K. A. Hager.
Malamé Blavatsky's "Secret Doctrine." L. Reinhard.
Bruder Ernsthaft or Father Damian. Thedi Bohrn.
Count Gobineau's "Inequality of the Human Races." L. Schemann.
Dr. Franz Hartmann. With Portrait.

Ueber Land und Meer.—Deutsche Verlags-Anstalt, Stuttgart. 1 Mk.
Heft 5.

Marmolada di Penia. Illustrated. E. Terschak.
Creative Talent. E. E. Kstein.
Hans Sachs. Illustrated.
The New Elbe-Trave Canal and Mülin. Illustrated.
The Post Office in China. F. Meister.
Luther's Deathplace at Eisleben. Illustrated. M. Schüssle.
Friedrich Ludwig Schröder. With Portrait.

Universum.—A. Hauschild, Dresden. 50 Pf. Heft 1.
Pekin. D. P. G. Helms.
Serum-Therapy and Serum-Therapy. Dr. H. Lahmann.
Bertha Hausner. With Portrait. B. Buchbinder.

Heft 5.
Art in the Nursery. F. Avenarius.
Prince Chlodwig of Hohenlohe. With Portrait. O. von Brunnck.

Velhagen und Klasing's Monatshefte.—53, Stiglitzstr.
1 Mk. 25 Pf. November.

Paul Wallot and the New Houses of Parliament at Berlin. Illustrated.
C. Gurlitt.
From Miramar to Queretaro, Mexico. Illustrated. F. Meister.
Red Pearls. Illustrated. K. Möbus.
Bruce's Pasha. With Portrait. C. von Vicianti.
Alligator-Hunting. Illustrated. F. Meister.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—Union Deutsche-Verlags-Gesellschaft. 75 Pf.
Heft 4.

A New Swiss National Hymn. A. Reetschen.
Making False Coins. Illustrated. A. O. Klausmann.

Heft 5.
Ladies as Billiard Players. Illustrated. Jenny Eis-Neumann.
Nürnberg's Golden Days. Illustrated. G. Klitscher.
The Cure of Diphtheria. Dr. F. Ranzow.

Auguste Frach-Grenenberg. Illustrated. A. Ronal.
Mr. and Mrs. Shaw, African Missionaries. Illustrated. O. Baumann.
Heft 6.
The Great Wall of China. Illustrated. G. Wegener.
Heft 7.
The New Houses of Parliament at Berlin. Illustrated. G. Klitscher.
National Costumes in the Black Forest. Illustrated. H. Sohney.
Thomas Edison. Illustrated. C. Frank Dewey.
Prince Chlodwig of Hohenlohe-Schillingsfürst. With Portrait. M. Länner.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales de l'École Libre des Sciences Politiques.—104, boulevard Saint-Germain, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. November 15.
Local Government Reform in England. O. Festy.
Society in England. Max Lecher.
A Pacific Manifestation; the Polish Expedition at Lemberg. Barosz.
The Fifteenth Session of the Institute of International Law. Ch. Dupuis.

Association Catholique: Revue des Questions Sociales et Ouvrières.—262, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 2 frs. Nov. 15.
Democracy and Contemporary Thought. G. de Pascal.
A Rural Commune in France. Baron d'Avril.
The Budget and Fiscal Reform in France. Continued. Henry Savatier.
Letter to M. Léon Harmel. L'Abbé Villeneuve.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, King William Street, Strand. 2 fr. 50 c. November.

The Swiss Democracy and the Popular Initiative. Numa Droz.
Women and the Woman Question in the United States. Continued. Louis Wuarin.
The Infancy of Greek Sculpture. Concluded. François Dumur.
Josephine and Marie Louise in Switzerland. Concluded. Eugène de Bulé.

Ere Nouvelle.—9, rue Daubenton, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. November.
The Philosophical Ideas of P. Lavroff Roubanovitch.
The British Trade-Union Congress at Norwich, 1894. E. Aveling.
Hegel's Philosophy. Continued. E. Plekhanov.

Ermitage.—28, rue de Varenne, Paris. 80 c. November.
The Social Danger. Henri Mazel.
Athens, Sparta and Rome. Saint-Antoine.
Vicesitudes of the Artistic Spirit in France during the Last Century. Saint-Antoine.

Journal des Economistes.—14, rue Richelieu, Paris. 3 fr. 50 c. November 15.

State Socialism. Léon Say.
The Benefits of State Intervention. Ladislas Domanski.
The Agricultural Movement in France. G. Fouquet.
The Economic Ideas of M. de Caprivi. Arthur Raffalovich.
The Commerce of Korea. Daniel Bellet.

Journal des Sciences Militaires.—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 40 fr. per annum. November.

The Elements of Strategy. Continued.
"Dernier Effort"—Infantry Fire and Lines of Operations. Continued. General Philebert.
The Role of the Meuse Fortifications in Belgium and of the Fortresses in the North of France in the Event of a Franco-German War. Commandant Jonet.
The Fight at Nuits, 18 December, 1870. Sketch map. Commandant Palat.
The Cavalry of the Allied Armies during the Campaign of 1814. Continued. Commandant Well.
General Principles of Plans of Campaign.

Marine Française.—5 rue de Mézières, Paris. 30 fr. per annum. No. 1. November.

Coast Defence. Rear-Admiral Réveillère.
The Canal des Deux Mers; Atlantic-Mediterranean; the Military Objections Considered.
The Roller-Ship on the Bazin Principle. 1 fig.
What the Composition and Strength of the French Navy Ought to be.

Ménestrel.—2 bis, rue Vivienne, Paris. 10 frs. per annum. November 4, 11, 18, 25.

The First Salle Favart and the Opéra Comique, 1801-1838. Continued. Arthur Pougin.

Monde Économique.—76, rue de Rennes, Paris. 80 c. Nov. 3, 10, 17. Agriculture in Tonkin. Continued. Joseph Chaillet-Bert.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, King William Street, Strand. 62 frs. per annum. November 1.

A Letter to a Young Diplomat. Count C. de Monty.
Prevoist-Paradid. M. H. Mornand.
The Egyptian Sudan. Col. Chaillet-Long.
A Visit to Yellowstone Park. Paul Rouget.
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.
November 15.
Villmain's Judgment of Talleyrand. H. Wellschinger.
Paris at the Time of the Expedition. E. Deschamps.
Scenes of New York Chinese Life. Matilda Shaw.
The Contemporary Literature of Europe. L. Quessel.
Letters on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

Die Wahrheit.—F. Frommann, Jena. 1 Mk. 60 Pf. per qr. November.
Secrecy in Public Life. G. Pfizer.
The Moral Ideal of the Reformation. A. Heubaum.
Tolerance.

Zuschauer.—II. Durchschuitt, 16, Hamburg. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. per half-year. November 1.

Colour-Hearing. G. Zacher.
November 15.
Authority, not Majority! Conclude! O. Ernst.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, boulevard Poissonnière, Paris. 5 frs. per annum. November 15.

The Antwerp Exposition. Illustrated. Denise.
The Lyons Exposition.
The Literary and Historic Movement in France. Eug. Assé.
Ballistic Archaeology. Desiré Poucin.

Quinzaine. 62, Rue de Miromesnil, Paris. 24 frs. per ann. Nov.
Père Alphonse Gratry. Abbé de Broglie.
John Bull and His Country. Baron E. de Mandat-Grancey.
Profiles of M. Thiers. J. Buissan.
Electricity in Agriculture. Cyrille de Lamarque.
New Treatment of Diphtheria. Dr. J. Arnaud.

Revue d'Art Dramatique.—44, rue de Rennes, Paris. 1 fr. 25 c. November 1.

Pantomime and the Conservatoire. Carpentier d'Agueau.
Madame Emma Calvé. Emmanuel Rouquet.
November 15.
Russian and Spanish Music. Albert Soubies.
"L'Ami des Lois": A Piece Interdicted under the French Revolution. Paul Feltier.

Revue Blanche.—1, Rue Laflitte, Paris. 1 fr. November.

The Mysticism of Mickiewicz. Cosimir Strylenski.
Dahomey. Continued. Hugues Lapaire.

Revue Bleue.—Fisher Unwin, Paternoster Square. 60 c. November 3.

France and Madagascar. M. de Mahy.
Robert Nanteuil: A Sculptor of the Seventeenth Century. G. Duplessis.
November 10.

Tzar Alexander III. Alfred Rambaud.
Contemporary French Philosophy: M. Théophile Ribot. F. Piavet.
November 17.

Education in France in the Middle of the Century. Jules Levallois.
The Works of Voltaire. Emile Faguet.
The Situation in Madagascar.
November 24.

Théodore de Banville. Raoul Rosières.
Literature in France in the Middle of the Century. Jules Levallois.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, King William St., Strand. 62 frs. per ann. November 1.

Studies in Diplomacy. Duc de Broglie.
Studies in Sociology; Luxury. P. Leroy-Beaulieu.
Contemporary English Art. R. de la Sizeranne.
Henrik Ibsen's Brand. Count Prozor.
Aromatic Liquids. J. Rochard.
The Rhone. Vicomte Melchior de Vogüé.
November 15.

Roman Africa. Gaston Bodissier.
The State of France and Europe after 1815. E. Ollivier.
Contemporary English Art. R. de la Sizeranne.
The Theatrical World during the French Revolution and First Empire. V. de Bel.
Morbidity Heredity. Ch. Ferre.

Revue Encyclopédique.—17, rue Montparnasse, Paris. 1 fr. Nov. 1.

The Larousse Celebration. Illustrated.
Romanian Literature. Illustrated. Ernest Tisot.
Esthetism. Illustrated. Roger Marx.
The Origin of the *Fleur de Lis*. Illustrated. Gustave Lejeal.
November 15.

Korea and the Koreans. Map and Illustrations. R. d'Aunis.
Education in England. Eugene Pellissier.

Revue Générale.—Barnes and Oates. 12 frs. per annum. November.

Pope Leo XIII. Mgr. Lamy.
Promenades in Vienna. William Ritter.
Commander J. B. de Rossi. Adolphe Deligne.
Hungary and Romania. Albert Barleaux.
The Legislative Elections in France. Charles Woeste.
On the Coast of Norway and Lapland. Continued. J. G. Freson.

Revue Maritime et Coloniale.—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris. 56 francs per annum. November.

Explanation of a Phenomenon observed in Firing Projectiles with High Velocities. 7 figs. Lieutenant Réveillère.
Considerations of Torpedo Boat Attacks, etc.
Critical Study on the Meteorological Theories Advanced by M. Duportchel.
E. Tournier.

The Port of Majunga, W. Coast of Madagascar. G. Landrieu.
The Present Condition of Electricity in America.

The Organization of the Italian Admiralty.
Chronicles of the Port of Lorient, 1893-9. Continued. Lieutenant Lalleman.
Ostriculture in the Mediterranean.
Professional Schools for Fishermen.

Revue Militaire de l'Etranger.—30, rue et passage Dauphine, Paris.
15 francs per annum. October.

Korea and the Origin of the Conflict between China and Japan.

The Military Organisation of the Ottoman Empire.

Cyclists during the Austro-Hungarian Manoeuvres.

The Strength of the Spanish Army in the Budget for 1894-5.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, rue des Saint-Pères, Paris.
23 frs. per annum. November.

Julie Billiard; an Episode in the Religious History of the XVIII. and XIX. Centuries. Ch. Clair.

The Situation of Italy on the Day after Salferino. Continued. F. Garrilhe.

The Koreans, Japanese, and Chinese.

The Blesse Pope Urban V. Continued. Don Th. Birengier.

Musliman Schisms in Turkey, Asia, and England. Auguste Lepage.

Revue de Paris.—13, King William Street, Strand. 60 francs per annum.
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General Grant and France. T. Stanton.

The Income of Our National Museum. L. E. Serre.

November 15.

The New American Tariff. E. Brewster.

Letters from the Congo. Duc d'Uzès.

Origins of English Language and Literature. E. Boutmy.

The Convicts of Guiana. P. Mimande.

Revue Philosophique.—118, boulevard St. Germain, Paris. 3 frs. Nov.

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R. de la Grasserie.

Revue Politique et Parlementaire.—5, rue de Mézières, Paris. 20 frs.
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The Colification of Europe in the Nineteenth Century. E. Glasson.

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The Labour Congress at Milan and the Question of Accidents to Workmen.

Yves Guyot.

The Labour Bureau and Their Future. H. Depasse.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—Via di Ripetta, 246, Rome. 25 frs. per ann.
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Home Colonisation in Germany. Prof. W. Smbarli.

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The Agricultural Conditions of Russia. Conclusion. Masé-Dari.

November 10.

The Scientific Spirit in Social Studies. Prof. S. Cognetti de Martis.

The General Structure of Society. Prof. G. de Greef.

THE SPANISH MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—Real Monasterio del Escorial, Madrid. 20 pesetas per
annum. November 5.

Astronomy. Fr. Angel Rodríguez.

The Pentateuch and Prehistoric Archaeology. Honorato del Val.

All Souls' Day. Julian Rodríguez.

On the Right of Precedence of the King of Castile over the King of England.
An Ancient Speech.

November 20.

Posthumous Fragments. Marcelino Gutiérrez.

Hispano-American Literature. F. B. García.

An Unpublished Account of the Attack on Manila by the Corsair Lima-Hong.

Revue des Revues.—32, rue de Verneuil, Paris. 75 c. November 2.

Death Masks of Great Men. Illustrated.

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The Hazard of Artistic Production. Auguste Strindberg.

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The Institute of France in 1894. M. Loisy.

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Protoplasm. A. Danilewsky.

November 17.

The Amplitude of the Solar System. William Harkness.

Protoplasm. Continued. A. Danilewsky.

November 24.

What is a Nerve Centre? J. P. Morat.

Theory of the Formation of Hall. Continued. E. Durand-Gréville.

Same Industries of Cochinchina. A. Calmette.

Revue Sociale et Politique.—11, rue Ravenstein, Brussels. 20 frs.

per ann. No. 5.

The Charity Organisation Society. L. Varley.

Adolphe Le Hardy de Beaulieu.

Revue Socialiste.—10, rue Chabanais, Paris. 1 fr. 50 c. November.

The Belgian Elections. Émile Van der Velde.

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The Study of the New Testament. E. Jaquier.

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November 1.

An Anarchist Epilepsy in France in 1893. H. Moulin.

Whimsical Essay on Women's Sports. Illustrated. L. Roger-Miles.

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The Canal des Deux-Mers. Continued. Ch. Girard.

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Rural Co-operative Association. P. Manassés.

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The French Revolution and the First Empire. G. Grabinski.

Notes on Finance. A. Rossi.

Rivista Internazionale.—Via Torre Argentina 76, Rome. 30 frs.

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Suggestions on the Present Rural Crisis. T. Petrone.

Roman Feudalism. Continued. G. Tomasetti.

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Rivista Marittima.—Tipografia del Senato, Rome. 25 lire per ann.

November.

Historical Résumé of the Korean Question. Dr. V. Grossi.

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G. Martinez.

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The Organisation of the Admiralties among the Principal Naval Powers.

Rivista Musicale Italiana.—(Quarterly.) Fratelli Bocca, Turin.

1. 4, 50. No. 4.

Italian Aids for Solo Voice in the Seventeenth Century. L. Torchi.

The Hero-Motives in the Works of Richard Wagner. Alfred Ernst.

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The Sense and Expression of Pure Music. M. Griveau.

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A Japanese Popular Song.

Modern Literary Genius. Emilio Wasserzug.

A Soldier's Story. D. Cerrí.

Revista Contemporanea.—Calle de Pizarro 17, Madrid. 2 pesetas.
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In Praise of St. Augustin. Marcelo Marías.
Traditions and Characters of the North and South of Spain. C. Soler Arqués.
Don Eduardo Vincenti and a Ministry of Education. Leopoldo Pereira.

November 15.

Spanish and Portuguese Poets of the 16th and 17th Centuries. Angel Lasso de la Vega.

Papal Dispatches in Spain. R. de Hinojosa.

The Isuza Family of Vitoria. Julián Apraiz.
Snap-shots at Celebrities: J. Fernandez Montaña. Alvaro Mayo.

Revista General de Marina.—Deposito Bibliografico, Madrid.

20 pesetas per ann. November.

The Definition of Magnitudes as applied to Electro-Magnetism. Lieutenant E. Melendreras.

Voyage to China of the Cruiser *Don Juan de Austria*.

Naval Education. Lieutenant I. E. Flores.

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THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

De Gids.—Luzac and Co., 46, Great Russell Street. 3s. November.

The Atjehers. A Contribution to the Ethnography of North Sumatra. Prof. L. W. C. van den Berg.

State and Society. Prof. P. W. A. Cort van der Linden.

Plato's "Phaedrus." Dr. Ch. M. van Deventer.

"The Legends of Jeschua-ben-Josef." Pol de Mont.

Teymannia.—G. Kolff and Co., Batavia. No. 8.

Notes on the Spontaneous Re-planting of Land in Java. S. H. Koorders.

Orchids. J. J. Smith, jun.

Tijdschrift voor het Binnenlandsh Bestuur.—G. Kolff and Co., Batavia. Nos. 3 and 4.

Land Tax Calculations. Dellen Laerne.

The Chestnut Tree. K. F. Hollé.

The Punishment for Clearing State Land without Permission. R. W. Heavish.

Vragen des Tijds.—Luzac and Co. 1s. 6d. November.

A Glance Backwards: Political Events in Holland. H. J. Smith.

The Unemployed Question. H. J. Bruinwell Riebe.

Professor Alberdingk Thijm on "Tristan and Isolde." J. L. de Casembroot.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Hemå.—Y.W.C.A., Stockholm. 2 kr. per annum. November.

The Swedish Mission in China.

The McAll Mission in France.

Kringsjaa.—(Fortnightly.) Olaf Norli, Christiania. 2 kr. per quarter. October 31.

Ralph Waldo Emerson. III. H. James Lyche.

The Capital of Japan. Astrid Ness.

Nordisk Revy.—Wahlström and Wiststrand, Stockholm. 10 kr. per annum. No. 1.

Shakespeare and the Dark Stage of his Life and Work. Georg Brandes.

Gothenburg and the Gothenburgers.

Nordisk Tidskrift.—The Letterstedt Society, Stockholm. 10 kr. per annum. No. 6.

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Carl Jonas Loveg Almquist, Poet. Ellen Key.

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Vor Tid.—Olaf Norli, Christiania. 1 kr. 60 öre per half-year. Nos. 14—15.

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Abbreviations of Magazine Titles used in this Index.

A. C. Q.	American Catholic Quarterly Review.	F.	Forum.	N. N.	Nature Notes.
A. J. P.	American Journal of Politics.	Fr. L.	Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.	Naut. M.	Nautical Magazine.
A. A. P. S.	Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.	Free R.	Free Review.	N. E. M.	New England Magazine.
Ant.	Antiquary.	G. M.	Gentleman's Magazine.	N. I. R.	New Ireland Review.
Arch. R.	Architectural Record.	G. J.	Geographical Journal.	New R.	New Review.
A.	Arena.	G. O. P.	Girl's Own Paper.	New W.	New World.
Arg.	Argosy.	G. W.	Good Words.	N. H.	Newbery House Magazine.
As.	Asclepiad.	G. T.	Great Thoughts.	N. C.	Nineteenth Century.
A. Q.	Asiatic Quarterly.	Harp.	Harper's Magazine.	N. A. R.	North American Review.
Ata.	Atlanta.	Hom. R.	Homiletic Review.	O. D.	Our Day.
A. M.	Atlantic Monthly.	H.	Humanitarian.	O.	Outing.
Bank.	Bankers' Magazine.	I.	Idler.	P. E. F.	Palestine Exploration Fund.
Black.	Blackwood's Magazine.	I. L.	Index Library.	P. M. M.	Pall Mall Magazine.
H. T. J.	Board of Trade Journal.	I. J. E.	International Journal of Ethics.	Phil. R.	Philosophical Review.
Bkman.	Bookman.	I. R.	Investors' Review.	P. L.	Poet-Lore.
B.	Borderland.	Ir. E. R.	Irish Ecclesiastical Record.	P. R. R.	Presbyterian and Reformed Review.
Cal. R.	Calcutta Review.	Ir. M.	Irish Monthly.	P. M. Q.	Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.
Can. M.	Canadian Magazine.	Jew. Q.	Jewish Quarterly.	Pay. R.	Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research.
C. F. M.	Cassell's Family Magazine.	J. Ed.	Journal of Education.	Q. J. Econ.	Quarterly Journal of Economics.
C. S. J.	Cassell's Saturday Journal.	J. Micro.	Journal of Microscopy.	Q. R.	Quarterly Review.
Cas. M.	Cassell's Magazine.	J. P. Econ.	Journal of Political Economy.	Quiver.	Quiver.
C. W.	Catholic World.	J. R. A. S.	Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.	R. R. R.	Religious Review of Reviews.
C. M.	Century Magazine.	J. R. C. I.	Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.	Rel.	Reliquary.
C. J.	Chambers's Journal.	Jur. R.	Juridical Review.	R. C.	Review of the Churches.
Char. R.	Charities Review.	K. O.	King's Own.	R. R. A.	Review of Reviews (America).
Chant.	Chautauquan.	K. Knowledge.	Knowledge.	R. R. Aus.	Review of Reviews (Australasia).
Ch. Mis. I.	Church Missionary Intelligencer.	L. H.	Letsure Hour.	St. N.	St. Nicholas.
Ch. Q.	Church Quarterly.	Libr.	Library.	Sc. A.	Science and Art.
C. R.	Contemporary Review.	Lipp.	Lippincott's Monthly.	Sc. P.	Science Progress.
C.	Cornhill.	L. Q.	London Quarterly.	Scots.	Scots Magazine.
Cos.	Cosmopolitan.	Long.	Longman's Magazine.	Scot. G. M.	Scottish Geographical Magazine.
Crit. R.	Critical Review.	Lut.	Lutifer.	Soot. R.	Scottish Review.
D. R.	Dublin Review.	Lud. M.	Ludgate Illustrated Magazine.	Scrib.	Scribner's Magazine.
Econ. J.	Economic Journal.	McCl.	McClure's Magazine.	Str.	Strand.
Econ. R.	Economic Review.	Mac.	Macmillan's Magazine.	Sun. H.	Sunday at Home.
E. R.	Edinburgh Review.	Man. Q.	Manchester Quarterly.	Sun. M.	Sunday Magazine.
Ed. R. A.	Educational Review, America.	Med. M.	Medical Magazine.	T. B.	Temple Bar.
Ed. R. L.	Educational Review, London.	M. W. D.	Men and Women of the Day.	Th.	Theatre.
Eng. M.	Engineering Magazine.	M. E.	Merry England.	Think.	Thinker.
E. H.	English Historical Review.	Mind.	Mind.	U. S. M.	United Service Magazine.
V. I.	English Illustrated Magazine.	Mis. R.	Missionary Review of the World.	W. R.	Westminster Review.
Ex.	Expositor.	Mon.	Monist.	W. H.	Woman at Home.
Ex. T.	Expository Times.	M.	Month.	Y. R.	Yale Review.
F. L.	Folk-Lore.	M. P.	Monthly Packet.	Y. M.	Young Man.
F. R.	Fortnightly Review.	Nat. R.	National Review.	Y. W.	Young Woman.
		N. Sc.	Natural Science.		

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